30 PAGES. **THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.** PART I. 1-10.

VOL. XXXII ATLANTA, GA. SUNDAY MORNING. JULY 9 1899 PRICE FIVE CENTS.

J. M. High. | J. M. High. | J. M. High. | J. M. High.

Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money.

Remarkable Price-Lowering.

YOU expectantly await our weekly announcements, knowing full well that they are weighted with store news of vital import to your purses. Tomorrow we will greet you with another gratifying galaxy of real bargains in every department. The reduction of prices does not mean a lowering of qualities with us; our own interest demands its maintenance.

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

Here is a department that must of necessity give way within thirty days to early Fall Suits.

After-stock-taking prices put on a lot of Ladies' sheer White Lawn Shirt Waists, French Percale and Chambray Shirt Waists. They were marked $1.25 before stock taking, for Monday you can take choice of the lot at . . . 45c

Ladies' Batiste Claire Shirt Waist, trimmed with fine Swiss Inserting, a regular $2.50 garment, for Monday, only . 98c

Ladies' fine White Pique Shirt Waist, handsomely trimmed with embroidery and sold up to yesterday for $2.50, will be offered Monday at $1.37

Undermuslins.

You will always find in a brisk selling underwear department, odds and ends and broken assortments. Here are four extra good values unearthed in our stock taking process.

A lot of Ladies' Cambric Corset Covers, broken sizes and slightly soiled from counter display, 35c and 40c values, for Monday . 10c

Ladies' Muslin Chemise, neatly trimmed with lace and embroidery, garments that sold from regular stock at 40c, will close Monday at 15c

Ladies' fine Chambray Underskirts, in blue, gray and fancy stripes, trimmed with deep double ruffle, worth $1.00, for Monday . 45c

Lot of Ladies' fine Cambric Night Gowns, handsomely trimmed with embroidery, lace and ribbon. There are hardly any two alike, they are worth $2.00, $2.25 and $2.50 each. Monday we will give you choice at . 95c

Ladies' Separate Skirts

Taking stock in this department Thursday we found entirely too many Separate Skirts, and it is absolutely necessary to get them out of the way. The prices quoted here should move these three lots in a hurry.

Lot of Ladies' all pure Linen Crash Skirts, fancy stripes and braid trimmings, worth $1.50, for Monday, only . 65c

Ladies' White Duck and Corded Pique Skirts, neatly trimmed and made full wide, worth $2.00, Monday . . 85c

Elegant line of heavy Corded Pique Skirts, welted seams, full flare effect, splendid values for $3.50. Monday . $1.75

Infants' Underwear Department.

True this department is only about four months old, yet we find broken assortments and lots, that should be closed in order to have fresh and complete stocks for fall season.

Monday we sell a lot of Baby Dresses, made of real fine cambric, neatly trimmed with fine mull embroidery and narrow little tucks, they are worth one dollar, Monday, only . 49c

A lot of Children's Muslin Petticoats, made with ruffle and cluster of narrow little tucks, 65c garments, for Monday, only . 25c

Millinery---Third Floor.

This is one of the cleanest departments in our business. The stock taking and going through and marking down process shows a clean and well regulated department, but as in other stocks prices have been lowered. We quote here two specials for Monday.

Ladies' satin braid Sailors in white and mixed straws, they are worth regularly $1.00, Monday your choice for . . . 45c

Children's satin rustic braid Sailors, broad brim and satin ribbon band Sailors that are worth $1.50, for Monday . . . 90c

Down in the Dress Goods Section

Down in our Dress Goods section, as a result of stock taking, we find about three hundred lengths of all kinds and sorts of silks, they are in lengths of from three to fifteen yards. In the lot you'll find plain silks, fancy stripes, checks and plaids, suitable for dress trimmings, shirt waists, separate skirts and children's dresses. They range in price from 50c to $4.00 per yard. We have placed the lot on big bargain counter and will give you choice Monday at just one half the original price.

Received by yesterday's express four pieces fine black Crepon, the new blister and puff effect. Qualities that we sold early in the season at $3.50, for Monday . . $2.00

A small lot of French Foulards in blue, white, helio and white, brown and white, and black and white, every yard this season's make and are worth $1.25, choice Monday . 69c

Irish Dimities, there is just thirty-two pieces of this line left, fresh patterns and dainty, neat designs, regular 35c quality, for Monday 15c

A few pieces of Mousseline de Soie, Foulard effects, neat and pretty designs, never offered for less than 50c per yard, Monday 39c

Monday we sell forty five inch steamed and sponged Cheviot Dress goods, in black only, there has never been a yard sold for less than 90c, only three pieces in stock, a bargain Monday at 49c

We own six pieces of 50 inch French Check Suiting that have been selling regularly at $1.00 per yard, we close the lot Monday at 49c

Extra Specials.

Our entire stock of Ladies' Fancy Parasols, has been marked down to 1-2 regular price, and in some instances less than one-half. Parasols worth $2.75, $3.00 and $3.50 will be sold Monday at $1.39.

Parasols that are worth $4.00, $6.00 and $7.50 will be sold Monday at . $2.98

Parasols worth $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00, to be sold Monday at 98c

Ladies' silk serge sun and rain Umbrellas, fancy trimmed Congo and Arabian handles, worth $1.75, for Monday . . . 98c

Ladies' tight roll union taffeta Umbrellas, with princess handle and worth regularly $2.25, Monday $1.49

Ladies' fine pure silk Umbrellas, they are tight roll, sterling trimmings on princess handles, worth regularly $4.00, Monday $2.48

Ladies' tight roll pure silk Umbrellas, in navy blue, green and plum, worth regularly $3.75, Monday $2.35

At 3 1-2c a new line of fancy colored dimities, they are worth regularly 7 1-2c, there has not been a yard cut for less than this price; your choice tomorow at . . 3 1-2c

Up in the Carpet Department.

100 rolls new fall pattern Axminster and Moquette Carpet just received, bought before the advance. Now worth $1.35, will sell you choice made and laid at only, yard . . $1.00

75 pieces new Tapestry Brussels, the advance price will be 90c, we sell at the old price, made, laid and lined, only, yd. 75c

62 pieces Tapestry Brussels Carpet, bright and artistic patterns, worth 75c, made and laid, only, yard . . 60c

Best makes all-wool Ingrain Carpets, worth 75c, made, laid and lined, only, yard 60c

Extra heavy Ingrain Carpets, worth 55c, made and laid at, yard 40c

50c Japanese Mattings laid on your floor complete at, yd. 35c

35c and 40c Mattings laid complete only, yard . . 25c

Linoleums laid on your floor at, yard . 45c, 55c and 65c

A big lot of Made Rugs and Misfit Carpets on hand which we will sell at a great reduction.

150 double faced Hearth Rugs, fringed at both ends, worth $1.00, will sell at, each 50c

A lot of Smyrna Rugs, were $2.50 each, to sell at . $1.50

One lot Smyrna Door Mats, worth 75c, to sell at, each . 49c

A clearing sale of all styles Lace Curtains. We have a great many odd pairs and two pairs and three pairs of a kind, to sell at one-half their value. You will be surprised when you see the reductions we are making.

Dixie Mosquito Nets, to start the season, for the Mosquitoes are here and still coming, get your net and be ready for them, at only, each $1.50

A lot of fine cambric embroideries, neat showy patterns, worth 7 1-2c per yard, for Monday only 3c

A lot of swiss edgings and insertings, three to six inches wide, worth 12 1-2c and 15c per yard, Monday only . 7 1-2c

A lot of swiss and nainsook embroideries, both edgings and insertings, 25c and 30c values, for Monday only . . 15c

Handsome lot of swiss and cambric edgings and insertings, wide margin and showy patterns, 35c values, for Monday 20c

After-Stock-Taking Shoe Values.

Stock taking brought to light the fact that we have too many low cut Shoes in stock, and it is absolutely necessary to rid the stock of this surplus at once. To accomplish this we have lowered the price on all low cut Shoes. Here are the facts:

Ladies' French kid Oxfords, in black and tan, warranted vesting tops and patent leather tips, marked three dollars, to close out Monday at $1.98

Ladies' kid Oxfords, in black and tan leather, vesting tops and patent leather tips, worth $2.50, Monday . . . $1.69

Ladies' Oxford and southern button Shoes, in black and tan, cloth tops and patent leather tips, worth regularly $2.00, Monday $1.69

Ladies' kid Slippers in pink, blue and white, worth regularly $2.00 pair, Monday . 98c

Men's Furnishings.

There is not a better equipped Men's furnishing department in the south. You will find here everything up-to-date in the furnishing line. Broken assortments and odd sizes are not allowed to linger.

Here is a line of Men's fine Madras Shirts, fancy stripes and plaids, all colors, worth regularly $1.00, for Monday . . . 59c

Men's madras Negligee Shirts, detached cuffs, marked 75c, to go Monday at . 48c

Men's linen lawn puff bosom Shirts, in white only, 75c values, for Monday . . 48c

Men's fancy percale negligee Shirts, collars and cuffs, attached, worth 75c, for Monday 48c

A new shipment of our famous Crown Shirts, all sizes and sleeve lengths; there is not a better Shirt retailed on Whitehall street at $1.00, six for $2.70, or . . 50c each

We show a new line of Men's embroidered madras negligee Shirts with detached cuffs, new and nobby patterns, exclusive furnishing dealers ask $1.50 for this same Shirt, special for Monday $1.00

After-Stock-Taking Linen Values

We would like to devote a column or two to this Linen department of ours, but the space is necessarily limited and we can only give you a few of the values to be found here.

There is a big lot of huck and damask Towels, also an extra large size crash Towels; there is not one of them worth less than 19c, some of them good values at 25c, your choice Monday at 12 1-2c

63 all pure linen crash Skirt patterns, six yards to a pattern, actually worth 75c, Monday your choice per pattern 33c

4 pieces of bleached Irish damask table linen, fully 72 in. wide, worth 75c per yard, for Monday . . . 49c

A small lot of open work applique dresser Scarfs, worth regularly $1.50, Monday 75c

86 dozen soft bleach fringed Doylies, slightly soiled from window display; they are worth one dollar per dozen, for Monday each. . 5c

Some Great After-Stock-Taking Hosiery Bargains.

Ladies' lisle thread Hermsdorf dyes, they are in fancy and plain drop stitch, worth regularly 35c, special for Monday . 25c

Ladies' fine ingrain lisle thread Hose, plain black, white sole or all white foot, an excellent 50c stocking, for Monday . 33 1-3c

Ladies' fancy quality lace Stocking, new patterns and designs, worth 75c, for Monday 50c

Ladies' fancy black lace finish Hose, light weight, double sole and those that never sold for less than 19c, Monday . 12 1-2c

Men's fancy lisle black half Hose, double heels and an exceedingly good value at 20c, will be offered Monday at . 12 1-2c

Men's fine finished sea island cotton half Hose, all black and black and white feet, regular 35c quality, Monday . 23c

Men's fancy lisle thread half Hose, in stripes and plaids, worth regularly 45c, Monday only 25c

Misses' very fine lisle thread Hose, light weight and full regular made, excellent values for 40c, Monday . . 25c

J. M. High. | J. M. High. | J. M. High. | J. M. High.

BASS DRY GOODS CO

NOW AT

37 WHITEHALL STREET

CLOSING OUT

EVERYTHING

IN OUR RETAIL STORE

ANOTHER WEEK

OF OUR

Great REMOVAL Sale!

RARE OPPORTUNITIES FOR HANDSOME BARGAINS.

We call the attention of the public to the wonderful bargains to be had at our store. The work on our new store is progressing rapidly. A score of buyers under the supervision of Mr. B. F. Joel left over the S. A. L. Saturday at noon for New York and the East. Following instructions: we must positively dispose, in eight weeks' time, of everything in our retail store

ENTIRELY REGARDLESS OF PRICE OR COST!

READ AND STUDY THE VALUES GIVEN BELOW:

AT **25c** Ladies' Linen Crash Skirts, worth $1.

AT **50c** Ladies' Linen Crash Skirts, braided, worth $1.75.

AT **$1.50** Ladies' fine White Pique Skirts, worth $3.50.

AT **$2.00** Ladies' French Linen Skirts, white and blue Pique, worth $5.

AT **15c** Ladies' Ready-Made Shirt Waists, worth 35c.

AT **35c** Ladies' fine Lawn and Dimity Shirt Waists, worth 75c.

AT **49c** All of our finest $1.00 and $1.25 Waists.

AT **75c** All of our White Pique and fine White Lawn Waists, worth $2.

AT **25c** Ladies' and Men's Umbrellas, worth 75c.

AT **50c** Ladies' Natural Wood Handles, Silk Serge Umbrellas, worth $1.

AT **69c** Ladies' and Misses' fancy handle Umbrellas, worth $1.25.

AT **90c** Ladies' and Men's Silk Umbrellas, steel rod and well worth $2.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

Fancy Wool Mohair Suitings, worth 19c and 25c, yard..... **9c**

Fancy Mohair and Diagonal Serge, worth 35c, for..... **15c**

Camel's Hair Serge Cheviot and Fancy Suitings for..... **25c**
Well worth 39c and 50c yard.

1 table Novelty Suiting, Granite Cloth, Cheviots and Coverts, Silk and Mohair Plaids, worth 75c to $1 yard, at..... **39c**

50 pieces fine Black Novelty Goods, 46 inches wide, worth $1.00 and $1.25 yard, for **49c**

New Polka Dot and Japanese Foulard Silks, a Waist Pattern of 3 yards, 31 inches wide, for the pattern

57c.

Wash Silks, new corded effects, yard..... **15c**

A Waist Pattern of Satin Tarissa Silk, the pattern..... **25c**

Finest quality Plain Taffeta Silks, all colors, the 85c kind, for only..... **49c**

English Crepe Cloth, in all shades, yard..... **5c**

Good quality Checked Nainsook..... **2½c**

All our 15c, 19c and 25c Dimities, Organdies and Lawns, at only..... **5c**

1 case genuine French Organdies, 49c quality, for..... **12c**

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

Best Standard Prints..... 3 1-2c yd

Best Apron Gingham..... 3 1-2c yd

Simpson's Fast Black Satteen..... 5c yd.

Best 36-inch Silk Percale..... 5c yd

Cowboy Shirting Linens, 8 1-2c yd

Good quality Cotton Flannel at..... 3 7-8c yd

Best Standard Bleaching..... 4c yd

10-4 Bleached Sheeting..... 10c yd

Best Blue Denims ..... 7 1-2c yd

Fancy Silkalines..... 5c yd

40-inch Lace Scrim..... 2 1-2c yd

An immense assortment of Men's Shirts, all styles and quality, worth from 50c to $1.50, price until sold..... **35c**

100 dozen Men's Ties, 4-in-Hand, Bows and Tecks, worth 25c, 35c and 50c..... **10c**

Ladies' Fast Black Seamless Hose, worth 15c, pair..... **4c**

50c and 75c Ventilated Corsets..... **35c**

Fine quality Batiste Embroidery, worth 25c yard, for..... **5c**

Large lot white and colored Embroidery, from 10c to..... **30c**

Case Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Undervests, 25c kind..... **7c**

100 dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs, worth 10c to 15c, for... **3c**

50 dozen Ladies' silk finished and drop-stitched Hose, 35c quality, only..... **15c**

62-inch Bleached Satin Damask..... 23c yd

68-inch Unbleached German Damask..... 35c yd

Turkey Red Damask..... 14c yd

Finest Oil Boiled Linen and 70 inches wide..... 23c yd

Extra large size Turkish Bath Towels..... 8c ea

Good Cotton Towels..... 2c ea

Fine Checked all Linen Crash at..... 7 1-2c yd

10-4 Bed Spreads, a good one, at..... 34c

12-4 Marseilles weave Spread, 93c

Spool Silk, all colors 2c

Castile Soap, box 1c

Hair Curlers, kid..... 2c

Swandown Face Powder..... 3c

Hair Pins, 25 for..... 1c

Corset Steels..... 4c

Pompadour Combs..... 9c

Good English Pins..... 3c

Good Spool Cotton..... 1c

Good Paper Needles..... 1c

1 lot 100 pieces Tarton Fancy Ribbon, plaids and stripes, worth 25c, yard..... **3c**

Fancy Taffeta Ribbon, all silk, checks and stripes..... **5c**

All linen Torchon Lace, worth 15c and 20c yard, for..... **4c**

Good quality Ladies' Undervests..... **2c**

THEIR WORK AT WARM SPRINGS

Some of the Things the Lawyers Did and Talked About.

AS TO THE CHANCELLORSHIP

Dr. Wilson Could Not Accept Were It Tendered Him.

JUDGE SPEER'S ELOQUENT SPEECH

What He Said in His Defense of the Law Schools—The Speedy Trial Problem Discussed in Two Papers—Passing of the Colonel.

By Jos: Ohl.

Warm Springs, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—Most of the lawyers have gone, though a few have taken advantage of the opportunity to remain for a few days longer for the baths. The morning train took Judge McWhorter, Hon. W. L. Wilson, Attorney General Terrell and Judge Speer, as well as a number of the Atlanta and Macon lawyers. Great satisfaction is expressed on all sides at the results of the annual meeting of the association and everybody goes away happy.

It has been impossible to give a list of the members present, for no official list is kept by the secretary, but many of the most prominent members of the profession in Georgia have graced the sessions by their presence, taking active part in the exercises and discussions.

Chief Justice Simmons and Associate Justices Lumpkin, Little and Cobb; Attorney General Terrell, Judge Emory Speer, of the United States court; former Chief Justice Bleckley, the nestor of the profession, and former Associate Justice Spencer Atkinson, Senator Bacon, Congressmen Bartlett, Brantley and Fleming, former Governor W. Y. Atkinson, Circuit Judges Hart, Butt, Henry, Bennet, Beck, Russell, Smith, Evans, Seabrook, Falligant, former Judges Hopkins, Branham, Crovatt, Longley, Hillyer, Whitfield, Akin, Fort, and such well-known members of the bar as Messrs. L. F. Garrard, Peter Meldrim, W. E. Kay, R. T. Fouche, William Hammond, Thomas G. Lawton, A. F. Daley, W. E. Simmons, Washington Dessau, F. D. Hill, H. W. Hill, John D. Little, John P. Shannon, John J. Strickland, Burton Smith, F. D. Peabody, Henry C. Cunningham, Alex R. Lawton, J. W. Park, Olin J. Wimberley, R. T. Daniel, Z. D. Harrison, T. A. Hammond, Clifford Anderson, Fulton Colville, Andrew W. Lane, John P. Ross, Clem P. Steed, Orville A. Park, J. L. Willis, C. M. Swift, John W. Bennett, Frank Hooper, S. P. Gilbert, A. E. Cochran, W. J. Yeomans, J. Bishop, Jr., A. A. Meyer, Hewlett Hall, J. F. DeLacy, T. W. Hardwick, Marion W. Erwin, Marion Harris, B. C. Yancey, Frank Harwell, J. Render Terrell, J. Y. Allen, B. R. Rreeman, T. J. Chappell, W. S. Thompson, U. V. Whipple, J. L. Sweat, R. C. Jordan, H. M. Nicholes, H. L. Parry, H. H. Revill and a number of others.

These are but a few of the prominent Georgians who attended the meeting and contributed to its success.

Could Not Accept Chancellorship.

Naturally one of the subjects much talked about by the members generally was that of the chancellorship of the university, for there is much interest in the meeting of the board of trustees on the 13th. To some extent the presence here of Dr. Wilson, president of Washington and Lee, contributed toward this discussion, for, as is well known, a number of the admirers of this distinguished educator have thought of him in connection with that high office.

It can be stated as a fact, however, that Dr. Wilson would not accept the chancellorship if it were tendered to him. I do not mean to put him in the attitude of declining something that had not been tendered him, nor do I say that he expressed his views on the matter to me. Naturally he would not give expression on the subject for publication. But to a trustee of the university, who has been probably the most active of those advocating his election, he did point out the reasons why he would have to decline the offer if it were to be made to him.

A Virginian by birth, he feels that his life work lies with the great Virginia institution of learning, of which he is the president. The work and the environment suit his tastes exactly. Then he has a son just entering upon a literary career and it is the father's desire to be near his son. His whole soul is in the development of Washington and lee and he believes that there could be for him no greater work.

Dr. Wilson believes there is a great future for the university and its possibilities; if he were ten years younger such an offer as some of his friends had suggested might be favorably considered; but now he would not consider it.

In the talk over the chancellorship, there was naturally much discussion of the merits of the different gentlemen who have been mentioned. The prevailing sentiment seemed to be that the wisest course for the trustees to pursue is to secure somebody in touch with Georgia and familiar with the conditions here.

The Passing of the Colonel.

One thing which strongly impressed itself upon the observant layman was the absence of the Georgia colonel. Have we come to the passing of that interesting individual? He was certainly not at all in evidence here, and in the old days this was the special gathering at which the colonel was all persuasive. Is the hour of the colonel's decay at hand?

There was one senator and a number of judges, but not a single colonel. The "misters" were out in force. That most honorable of titles for the gentleman was the one heard all the time; by its side all others dwarfed into comparative insignificance.

It is tradition that admission to the practice of law in Georgia is of itself the only thing necessary to transfer the youthful aspirant for fame at the bar from a private into a colonel. Until now the title has been going with the sheepskin, much to the disgust of all godfearing people excepting only those who have had the title hurled at them. They have reveled in it and gloried in its use ad nauseum.

Now a sensible change has come over the spirit of the legal dream and the highest body of lawyers of the state has frowned down upon the promiscuous coloneling. It is in the nature of official protest against the cheapening of military titles and the consequent apparent subordination of the legal to the military. That does not express it exactly; what I mean is that the constant grasping and eager rush for military title on the part of the members of the bar looks very much as if in the minds of the lawyers themselves the legal profession is secondary to the military—or even the militia.

I feel like congratulating the lawyers upon their emancipation, upon their elevation from unearned colonelcy to the title of mister. To have suggested such a thing heretofore would have been regarded little better than sacrilege, especially on the part of an outsider, but now that the lawyers themselves have taken the initiative, the rest of us have a right to express our views.

The lawyers owe it not only to themselves to frown upon this misuse of titles, but they owe it also to those honestly entitled to be called colonel.

"My father fought through two wars and rose to the rank of major," remarked Mr. John P. Shannon, in talking of this subject of title, "and yet I, who have never smelled gunpowder, have been canonized into a colonel by the Georgia custom. The man who has earned a title should have it; those of us who are civilians should glory in being 'mister,' and I, for one, do."

Where Credit Is Due.

Much credit is due the retiring president for the success of this meeting and the healthy condition of the organization. From the time of his election to the presidency, Judge McWhorter took hold of its affairs with characteristic vigor, and the results of the work done by him and his associates are shown in the splendid shape in which the association finds itself.

The fact that the association is doing real work impressed me. Many of these organizations consist of nothing more than an annual election of officers, coupled with an annual banquet or something of the sort, but the lawyers not only work when they get together, but they are busy between sessions with the recommendations of the association, especially those contemplating changes in the laws.

The association has been placed on a sound footing. The new officers are men who have had a part in this work and who will see to it that the organization continues its upward course. Mr. Lamar, the president, is one of the ablest lawyers of the state and possesses that personal popularity which will be of value to him in this important position. The position of chairman of the executive committee is one of the most important in shaping the work of the association. Judge John W. Akin, who has been chairman during the past year, has from the first been an active factor in the association's success. He is succeeded by Mr. Burton Smith, who has been an enthusiastic worker as a member of the executive committee and who will be the right man in the right place as chairman.

Bryan and Douglass.

"You know just how Stephen A. Douglass impressed those who listened to his arguments," Judge Hopkins, of Atlanta, remarked to a friend who told of having heard Mr. Bryan in his recent speeches in Georgia. "I have never heard another speaker since his day who made that same impression. I heard Douglass in a number of speeches when I was a young man, and no man has ever carried to my mind the same conviction of honesty in his convictions until I heard Bryan. Every man, whether he agrees with Mr. Bryan's views or not, must feel absolute confidence in his honesty, and cannot but feel that under any and all circumstances he would be a safe leader. He is a much bigger man than his critics were wont to give him credit for during the last campaign; I think even they must have changed their minds now. And, as I say, he reminds me more of Mr. Douglass than he does of any other man, and more than any other man has ever done."

Had a Happy Time.

Everybody has enjoyed the stay at Warm Springs. This beautiful resort is just at the height of its season, and its popularity seems even greater than ever before. Certainly it deserves that popularity, if the treatment accorded the lawyers is any criterion by which to judge. The place itself is more attractive than ever before, each year showing, under Mr. Davis's watchful direction, development and improvement. There is quite a large crowd here, among them a number of Alabamians, as well as prominent Georgians from all parts of the state.

The only disappointed person I have found at Warm Springs was one of the bellmen who worked around the bar, which is one of the necessary adjuncts of every well-regulated summer resort.

A few days ago the teachers were here. The days of their visit were not halcyon days about the bar, and this bellman carried about with him an air of sadness and sorrow. Somebody suggested to him that there were better times ahead, and told of the approaching visit of the bar association. Almost out of breath, he hurried to the chief dispenser of those liquids which do not flow from Charley Davis's big spring, and said:

"Well, Mars George, it may be dull now, but when we git dose barkeepers here it will be lively enough!"

He is still trying to fathom the meaning of a bar association, and also why it is that the results at that particular bar have so grievously disappointed his anticipations. For they have.

Speedy Trials and Lynchings.

The keynote of the discussion before the asociation was the danger to the courts, and to the administration of justice, found in the spedy trials designed to prevent lynching. The picture drawn by the president in his address, of the judge with his grip running a race with the mob with its rope to see which could get the prisoner first, was discussed in substance at least, in two other interesting papers. One of these, and it was a particularly able one, was by Judge Spencer Atkinson. The conclusion of his address, which bore the title of, "Shall the Public Justice be Judicially Administered," contains special reference to the speedy trials. He said:

"If civilized society would inspire respect for its institutions, it can proceed to the discharge of so solemn a responsibility as the taking of a human life by no other method. If it would inspire individual confidence in the administration of its laws, it must give the assurance that no man is superior to power, and no man beneath the protection of the law. Its ministers of justice must have the courage to stand up for the law, and if need be, brave public opinion, speaking through the voice of the commune. The men chosen to sit upon its juries must be fair, just, impartial and courageous enough to speak the truth even to the point of acquitting a person whom public opinion had already condemned. What are the pledges of government, if they are to be disregarded, and of what value are the rights of men, if they are to be trampled under foot even in the very temples of justice? Speedy trials in courts convened upon the influence of the moment, held in the midst of great public excitement, when the mob swarms around the courthouse and ventures defiant into the very presence of the court itself, demanding that a victim be sacrificed to its wrath, are but a mockery and a sham. They afford to the accused scarcely a form of a trial. The element of sober deliberation is absent; the substance of a trial is denied to him. If in order to appease the cry of the multitude who stand in the streets, one charged with crime must be slain, let it be done otherwise than through the medium of and with the approval of the courts. If he must be lynched, let him be lynched according to the methods procedure which preavil in that court, and without the violating order of a circuit judge. The life of one man counts but little; the mob may hang him today and proclaim him a martyr tomorrow. But the temple of justice once profaned ever remains defiled. The one resource of a free people against the aggressors of the spirit of anarchy is to stand by the declaration, proclaim and inforce it, that the public justice shall be judicially administered."

Mr. Strickland on the Cause.

Mr. John J. Strickland, of Athens, traced the cause of the trouble to lack of confidence in the criminal courts, and argued that this was born of lack of stability. His paper was entitled, "Are the Courts Responsible for Lynchings, and If So, Why?" Mr. Strickland thought that the courts possess all the attributes necessary except one, "and that is absolutely essential to command the reverence and respect of the people"—certainty and unchangeableness. The criminal courts lack the attribute of certainty as to time and place. The act of 1866, which stripped the court of its mantle of unchangeableness, shattered the ideal of the stability of the courts until then firmly entrenched in the public mind. "The moment," said he, "the law permitted the court to convene at the pleasure of the judge, to try a criminal, it lowered both the court and the judge from the high pinnacle of fixed law to the caprices of man."

Mr. Strickland argued that when the law makes it possible for the presiding judge to organize a court and try a criminal recently arrested, it was but a short step from this state of affairs to lynching.

The remedy, he thought, was to repeal the law of 1866, which makes speedy trials possible. "The longer it remains on the statute books," he said, "the more widespread will be the want of respect for criminal courts and the more numerous the lynchings."

The Law Schools Defended.

Judge Speer's eloquent and beautiful defense of the law schools, carrying with it high tribute to the lawyers of Georgia, was one of the real features of the meeting. It was the one bit of real oratory; and while no reproduction can give an idea of the eloquence of the speaker, what he said will be interesting reading.

As has been explained, Judge Speer's remarks were brought out by a reference in a paper read by Mr. Dessau. This treated of "Admission to the Bar."

He traced the legislation bearing on the subject since 1782 and up to the act of 1897, which constituted a radical change in the method of ascertaining the qualifications of would-be lawyers. As subsequently amended, the examinations are conducted by a board of examiners consisting of three lawyers. Mr. Dessau, Mr. J. R. Lamar and Mr. Joseph Cronk, of Savannah, constitute this board.

It was one paragraph in this report, claiming an ethical advantage for this system of examinations, wherein the student is not known to the examiners, over that of the law schools where the students have been closely associated with the professors, which caused Judge Speer to reply. Here is what he said:

"As observations seem to be in order, perhaps I will be permitted to say something in regard to one matter contained in the very lucid and in the main admirable address which we have just heard. I would not do so if I did not have fresh in my memory recurring scenes which I have witnessed for nine years at the law school of Mercer university, where, together with other members of the bar, we have been laboring practically con amore, to elevate as far as we could the standard of admission to the bar in this state, and to inculcate in the minds of the youth of our state a love for our noble profession. When I recall the anxious and earnest faces of the graduates as they then appeared before their affectionate professors, when I see before me the often solicitous and careworn expression of their parents and loved ones, and recall the interest of the trustees and of the great body of intellectuality, culture and beauty which assemble on those occasions, and when I think of the ties which bind the professor to the pupil and the pupil to the professor, and the mutually elevating influence which has existed between both, I must, with great respect to the learned gentleman who has just spoken, challenge the statement that the secret examinations, where the examiner does not know the student, has any 'ethical advantage' over the examination where the professor not only trains, but knows and loves the student. No, Mr. President, the law schools of Georgia have been doing, and are doing, a great work. Many of the most distinguished men of this nation have been their graduates. I do not mean in any sense to criticise the effectiveness or value of the system eulogized in the paper of the learned gentleman, but I do not wish to be silent in this presence, when any observation is made, however casual, which in any sense reflects upon the significance or value of the work done by the law schools. We may judge of the efficacy of the system by its results, and may I not, as a Georgia judge, point with pride to the comparative distinction the lawyers of Georgia have maintained throughout the American union?

The Lawyers of Georgia.

"For fourteen years I have been trying cases in the courts of the United States, and I here and now without desiring to state anything offensive to others, declare that there have come to those courts no lawyers who in my judgment are comparable with the lawyers of Georgia in the discussion of the weightiest principles of law, nor have I seen any of them who surpassed the lawyers of Georgia in their comprehension of the ethics of the profession. I care not whether it be in effectiveness of persuasion and convincing advocacy; I care not whether it be in the lucid and discriminating discussion of legal principles before the court; I care not whether it be in that close analysis of a legal subject which enables the true lawyer to so direct a case as to avoid the shallows and wretchedness of defeat, and to arrive at the harbor of safety; I care not whether they be tested by the highest ideals of the profession, the lawyers of Georgia are the peers of any in this broad land. We heard yesterday how affectionately our distinguished senior senator from Georgia recalled the reminiscences of his own student days in that law school where Chief Justice Lumpkin and Hope Hull and T. R. R. Cobb were the professors. I do trust, Mr. President, and it will be our rich recompense, that when, like those great men, the law professors of the day have gone to such reward as providence has in store for us, some great man, who was among the law students of the present day, can rise in some succeeding assembly of this honorable and conservative association and say something similar to that said yesterday by the senior senator from Georgia of the great professors of the Lumpkin law school. It was, sir, a school which had a system identical with ours. It was a school where the professors not only trained and knew, but loved the students, and who shall say that the men who graduated from that law school are not in the first rank, aye in the very Valhalla of the illustrious among the American lawyers?

"While we will do all in our power to contribute to the elevation of the standard contemplated by that system which has been provided by the wisdom of the legislature of Georgia, still let nothing be said to decry those law schools also chartered by the same legislature, where, with kindness and affection, the professors are laboring to kindle the ambition, to elevate the character, to strengthen the patriotism and train in the science of law the minds of ingenuous youth who, by parents and trustee, are committed to our care. Of course, I know that nothing has been said by the learned gentleman in intentional deprecation of the Georgia law schools or of their professors, but the observations made in passing in the course of his paper impelled and I think justified me to say what I have said."

MOB RELEASES A PRISONER

Policeman Overpowered by a Crowd of Negroes.

THE OFFICER WAS NOT ARMED

Was Off Duty at Time—Mob Hurled Stones and Struck a Woman on a Car.

Yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock Patrolman S. A. Kerlin was informed that a number of negroes were bathing in a branch near his home and he went out to make them stop. He did not expect any trouble, and not being on duty he went to the branch without either pistol or club.

Upon arriving at the branch he found a negro named Tom Green, for whom there is a warrant out, and he arrested Green and started with him toward a street car.

A large crowd of negroes, about fifty or sixty, followed the officer and open threats were made of releasing the prisoner.

When the street car was reached the mob began to throw rocks at the officer and a woman on the car was struck and hurt.

Kerlin acted with great coolness and held to his prisoner. Finally the mob made a rush and overpowered the officer and took the prisoner, who ran off and escaped.

In the meantime Kerlin had sent a boy to his home for his pistol, but when it arrived the mob had dispersed. He chased some of the negroes and fired one shot without effect.

The affair created some excitement, the people on the car all getting off to escape the rocks that were thrown.

Kerlin has the names of some of the mob and they will probably be arrested and vigorously prosecuted in the state courts.

MAJOR J. C. COURTNEY IS ILL.

The Prominent Citizen Lies Critically Ill at His Home on West Baker Street.

Major John Calhoun Courtney, manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company, in this city, and one of the most prominent citizens of Atlanta, is very ill at his residence, 49 West Baker street. Dr. F. H. Orme is the attending physician and everything that science can suggest is being done for the patient.

Yesterday afternoon his condition was somewhat improved, and it is the hope of his family and friends that he will soon recover his health. He is one of the most popular gentlemen in the city and the announcement of his serious illness will cause regret wherever he is known.

Major Courtney has been suffering with a stomach trouble, and three weeks ago, under the advice of phyicians, he left in search of health, accompanied by his wife and daughter. The state of Maine and portions of Canada were visited, and finally Saratoga, but the condition of Major Courtney became so serious that it was thought best to bring him home.

He arrived with his wife and laughter yesterday morning. Dr. Orme has forbidden any one to see the patient, and although there were many callers at the residence yesterday, no one was allowed to enter the sick chamber.

His condition was slightly improved yesterday, however, and his friends hope for his speedy recovery.

VETERANS TO HOLD REUNION.

Surviving Members of the Seventh Georgia Will Meet in Carrollton on July 21st.

The Seventh Georgia Infantry Veterans' Association will meet in Carrollton on July 21st. There are many surviving members of this regiment, and their annual reunion is always an occasion of unusual interest.

Carrollton invited the veterans to hold thtir reunion in that city this year, and the invitation was accepted promptly by the survivors of the regiment. They were anxious to go to Carrollton because of the reputation that city has made for hospitality.

The Atlanta and West Point railroad has given special rates for the occasion, and the fare will be so cheap that all members of the association will be able to attend. Mayor Pro Tem. I. S. Mitchell, of Atlanta, is vice president of the association; Dr. H. L. Wilson is treasurer, and Captain G. W. S. Powell is secretary. Information concerning the reunion may be had from them.

New Theater at Park.

A new playhouse has been arranged at Exposition park to take the place of the one recently burned. It is located in the Georgia building, and is said to be better than the one which was destroyed. The splendid company which has been there for some time will reopen for the summer's engagement next Monday night, and will present "Phenix."

ENDEAVORERS AGREE WITH RUSSIAN CZAR

Anglo-Saxon Spirit Is Given a Great Showing at Detroit.

PEACE MEMORIAL IS READ

Nicholas's Plan To Prevent Wars and Maintain Peace Is Indorsed.

CITIZENS EVERYWHERE SIGN PAPER

Orators Show Strong Friendship Between American and British Everywhere.

Detroit, Mich., July 8.—A decidedly Anglo-Saxon spirit was imparted to the speeches at the Christian Endeavor peace jubilee, held on Belle Isle this afternoon. All the speakers were representatives of English speaking countries, American and British, and all sentiments favoring greater friendship and closer relations between the United States and British subjects were heartily cheered.

Wet, raw weather through the day caused considerable curtailment of the attendance, but at 4 o'clock, after the sun had at last shone forth, several thousand Endeavorers had grouped about the speaker's stand erected in one of the pretty groves of Detroit's island park. President Clarke presided.

After singing a patriotic American song and "God Save the Queen," a memorial to congress was read with an announcement that its sentiments had already been indorsed by Hon. Andrew D. White, president of the United States commission to the peace conference. After calling attention to the scope of the society, representing over fifty thousand organizations with more than 3,500,000 members in all parts of the world, the memorial reads:

"We wish to express our abhorrence of war and our solemn conviction that it is the duty of every civilized nation to do all in its power toward making war impossible. We wish to record our desire for the speedy establishment of an international tribunal of arbitration. We wish to show our interest in the international conference to discuss this matter proposed by the czar of Russia and to urge that our country act promptly upon the proposals of that conference. And especially we desire by our signatures to appeal for the immediate consideration of the question of arbitration between this nation and Great Britain, that the Anglo-Saxon race may become united in the interests of peace and good will. In presenting this memorial we are emboldened by the assurance of a cordial reception on the part of large numbers of our legislators and we are confident that the congress of the United States of America will, in the future, as in the past, prove true to the largest sentiments of humanity. May the divine blessing attend your deliberations."

Rev. Dr. James L. Hull, of Salem, Mass., spoke for the United States.

For Great Britain, Rev. James Mursell, of London, spoke. He said all Englishmen had watched with the keenest interest the progress of the Spanish-American war, praying that justice might triumph, and had felt that in the conclusion of that war righteousness was indicated and liberty again raised up where she had been dethroned.

Rev. Joseph Walker, of Queensland, Australia, voiced peaceful sentiments in behalf of the lands under the southern cross. He advised Americans to be cautious, lest in teaching patriotism they foster the spirit of war.

"The English speaking races," he said, "animated by the fear of God, are one, and nothing I believe can now disturb the peace of the world."

The last address was by Rev. Dr. R. F. Wilson, of Hamilton, Ont.

At the close three cheers were given for President McKinley, Queen Victoria, Admiral Dewey, the Society of the Christian Endeavor and Mayor Maybury, of Detroit. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. John Henry Barrows, president of Oberlin college.

This evening was devoted to receptions at all the state headquarters.

Low Rates to Richmond and Eastern Points—International B. Y. P. U. Convention, July 13-16, '99.

Account of the above occasion the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Richmond and return on July 11th, 12th and 13th at half rates, one fare round trip. Tickets limited to July 31st, with privilege of extension to August 15th. Cheap side trip rates from Richmond to Old Point, Washington, Baltimore, New York, etc. Rates open to everybody. The Southern has been named the Official Route of the Georgia Baptist Young People, and the official train will leave Atlanta at 12 noon, July 12th, arriving in Richmond at 6:50 o'clock next evening. Apply for further information to RANDALL CLIFTON,
June29-tf D. P. A., Atlanta.

DEATH OF HARMAN MARTIN.

Died Yesterday Afternoon After Long Illness at His Residence in Madison, Ga.

Harman Martin, aged fifty-eight years, a man well known through the entire portion of middle Georgia, died yesterday afternoon at his residence in Morgan county, near Madison. He had been prominently identified with the politics of that section for many years, and could have had almost any office in the gift of the people there, but he never sought office, and after retiring from the position of tax collector of Morgan county some years ago, he refused to accept any other place.

He had been ill for some time, and although his death was unexpected the members of the family knew that his health was bad. He had been suffering almost continually since the civil war, in which he was twice wounded. He was the brother of Zack Martin, of Atlanta; of John G. Martin, of Appalachee; of William Terrell Martin, of Fitzgerald; of George P. Martin, of Morgan county; of Mrs. H. M. Robinson, of Greenesboro, Ga., and of Miss Mack Martin, of Morgan county. Since last June Harman Martin has lost by death his mother, two sisters, a niece and a brother-in-law.

He fought through the entire civil war with the Panola Guard, of Cobb's legion, and was twice wounded, once by a shell during the Gettysburg fight, and again by a minie ball during the engagement at Spotsylvania courthouse. The wound received by him at Gettysburg troubled him during the remainder of his life, and it is believed it ultimately caused his death.

Mr. Martin was never married. At the time of his death he was a vice president of the Confederate Veterans' Association of Morgan county.

Funeral services will be conducted this afternoon at 3 o'clock at Madison and the interment will occur in the family burying grounds.

LARGE DISTILLERY DESTROYED.

Captain Ware Finds an Illicit Still Near LaGrange.

LaGrange, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—Yesterday afternoon Captain John R. Ware went down about eight miles below town and captured a very large illicit distillery. The still was a home-made one, copper bottom and was of about 200 gallon capacity. The still was destroyed and about 1,000 gallons of beer and mash were overturned. It was in the day time and no one was about it. A bag that contained meal had on it the name of "Callwell," which, with other evidence, will enable Captain Ware to find the owner.

CHARTER ISSUED TO NEW RAILROAD

To Be Known as the Chattahoochee and Gulf Road.

COLUMBIA TO FLOMATON, ALA.

How Swindlers Duped Innocent Farmers in Alabama.

PLAYED A CONFIDENCE GAME ON THEM

Showed Them Bills That Could Be Easily Passed as Genuine—Some Easy Victims.

Montgomery, Ala., July 8.—(Special.)—The secretary of state today issued a charter to the Chattahoochee and Gulf Railroad Company, which proposes to build at once a railroad from Columbia, in Henry county, to Flomaton, Ala., which is on the Florida line in Escambia. The line will, therefore, traverse about three-fourths of the southern portion of the state, passing through the counties of Henry, Dale, Coffee, Covington, Conecuh and Escambia. The capital stock of the corporation is $1,000,000. The preliminary papers were filed last March and the declaration of incorporation was today taken out by Secretary H. V. Johnson, of Savannah, who came to the city today for that purpose. Most of the stockholders reside in Savannah.

Worked Confidence Game.

Montgomery, Ala., July 8.—(Special.)—A gang of slick swindlers has been imposing on some unscrupulous citizens of Escambia county and has in addition to having taught the victims a lesson, relieved them of a good many hundred dollars in cash. One of the swindlers came among some of the farmers who had cashed in their crops and exhibited specimens of counterfeit money, which are said to have been finely executed, and explained that he would furnish $100 of it for $10 and in like proportion up to $10,000.

A number of residents bit at the snare, got together something less than $1,000 and selected one of their number to go to Chattanooga with the fakir to deliver the good money and secure the bad. The swindler carried his dupe up the steps into a tall building, knocked at a door and bade him remain outside until he entered, exchanged the money and returned. The poor fellow tarried at the doorway for an hour or two and upon investigation learned that the bunco man had proceeded down the rear steps with the good money of the poor Alabama victim's and was gone.

KILLED HIS WIFE'S PARAMOUR.

Then Shot Her in the Arm, Which Had To Be Amputated.

Selma, Ala., July 8.—(Special.)—Word reached here only today of a killing which occurred Thursday night across the line in Wilcox county, near Gastonburg. Jack Pickler, a negro, coming home from hunting, found Manuel Sanders keeping company with his wife and in a compromising position. Pickler raised his double-barreled shotgun, which he had with him, and fired both barrels. The first shot struck the woman full in the arm, almost severing it from the body. The other load entered the side of her paramour, death resulting in a few hours.

The woman's arm had to be amputated, and she may also die. Pickler went to Gastonburg on the next day, and in an unconcerned manner told of the shooting. He then disappeared and has not been seen since. Five children of tender ages were in the adjoining room when the two shots were fired by their father that may make them motherless.

IN THE NINA BURROUGHS CASE.

Judge Sayre Renders Decision in Favor of Alabama Administratrix.

Montgomery, Ala., July 8.—(Special.)—Judge Sayre, of the city court of this county, has rendered a decision in the case of Nina K. Burroughs, administratrix, vs. the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society of New York, which is of very general interest. Some years ago William S. Burroughs insured his life in the company in favor of his wife, Ida E. Burroughs. She died a resident of the state of Missouri in 1897, leaving minor children. Mr. Burroughs, the assured, then removed to Mobile, Ala., where he died last year. Letters of administration were taken out for Mrs. Burroughs both in Missouri and in Alabama and guardians of the minors were appointed in both states. The insurance company could not determine to whom the insurance money should be paid and hence called upon the court to determine.

Judge Sayre, who is one of the ablest jurors in the state, decided in favor of the Alabama administratrix.

WILL FORM CHORUS WEDNESDAY

Ladies' Auxiliary of the Symphony Club Will Meet.

The singing members of the ladies' auxiliary of the Atlanta Symphony Club who who desire to join the chorus for the forthcoming concert and operatic performance are requested to meet at the clubhouse next Wednesday afternoon at 6 o'clock.

The call for the meeting was issued yesterday by Mr. Brown, the director of the club. Both sopranos and altos are wanted for the chorus.

"Do Not Grasp at the Shadow and Lose the Substance."

Many people are but shadows of their former selves, due to neglect of health. Look out for the blood, the fountain of life, the actual substance; keep that pure by regular use of Hood's Sarsaparilla and robust health will be the result. Be sure to get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

GRAND SEASHORE EXCURSION

$2.95

Atlanta to Brunswick and Return

MONDAY, JULY 17TH.

Via Southern Railway.

An opportunity for Cheap Trip to

CUMBERLAND AND ST. SIMONS ISLANDS.

Special Train will leave Atlanta at 9:00 P. M. Monday Night, July 17th and returning leave Brunswick at 8:00 P. M., Wednesday, July 19th. Good order; ample accommodation for all. First Class coaches and sleeping cars.

APPLY AT

Southern Railway Ticket Office, Kimball House, or

H. M. HILL,
57 1-2 East Hunter St.

We have money to lend in unlimited quantity on central, business property at five per cent interest.
Barker & Holleman,
Gould Building.

CHARITY MUST FEED 45,000 TEXANS NOW

Loss of Property in the Flooded District Has Been Great.

SUFFERING INTENSE SO FAR

Governor Sayers Figures the Death Rate Small in the State.

MONEY IS BEING SENT THERE NOW

Every Effort Is Now Used To Relieve the Suffering and To Give Aid to Those Needing It.

Austin, Tex., July 8.—Governor Sayers stated tonight to an Associated Press correspondent that judging from all the reports he had received officially from the flooded district, there had been great loss of property, both personal and corporate; that hundreds of people had been bereft of their homes and belongings, and that at present there were in the neighborhood of 45,000 people, the majority of them being negroes, who were dependent entirely upon public charity for sustenance. The suffering of water-bound refugees has been very great.

The governor figures the reports out to show that the loss of life has been comparatively small, not exceeding fifty persons. The heaviest farming losses will fall upon the owners of the big plantations in the bottoms, who have lost all their crops and much of their physical property and are not being protected in the distribution of charity, which is being expended only among the poor. Up to tonight Governor Sayers has received $30,000 in money contributions from this state and from those charitably disposed in the east. In addition thereto he has sent out several car loads of groceries, which have been donated by different cities of the state. The situation is being well handled now, everything having got down to systematic precision, and the governor stated tonight that by tomorrow every hungry mouth in Texas would be looked after.

The waters are fast subsiding and Governor Sayers is confident that he will be able to care for the poor of the state for at least a week, after which time they can secure employment in the flood wrecked valley.

PILES, FISTULA, RUPTURE
STRICTURE AND VARICOCELE.

Cure guaranteed by painless method. No detention from business while being treated Have been in Atlanta 20 years and am responsible professionally, financially and individually Consultation free. Come in and let's talk it over. Refer to best business men in city. Telephone 228 and 1648. Hours 9 to 5.

DR. TUCKER,
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$100.00 in Gold Free.

AEEGIKLMNNOOOOPRRWYY

BRAINS COUNT

We will give $100.00 in Gold to any one who will arrange the twenty letters above in a plain sentence spelling three well-known ships of the United States Navy during the Spanish War. Remember we do not want the cost of your money. There is only one condition, which will take less than one hour of your time, within which you must write you when your prize is delivered. In making the three names, the letters can only be used as many times as they appear above and no letter can be used which does not appear. After you have found the three correct names, you will have sixty-three other in the twenty exactly as many there is it appears. The money will be paid August 15th, 1899. Should more than one person succeed in finding the three correct names, the prize will be equally divided. We make this liberal offer to introduce our charming and interesting family, 96 to 144-Column, illustrated monthly magazine in as many families in the United States and Canada as possible, where it is not yet understood. Our magazine is carefully edited, illustrated and filled with the choicest literary matter that the best authors produce. Try and Win. If you will name the three names and send them to us at once, who cares but that you will get the gold? Anyway, we do not want any money from you, and a contest like this is very interesting. As soon as we receive your answer we will at once write and notify you if you have won the prize. We sincerely hope you will, as we think you the proper party anyway. Do not delay. Write at once.

RIDLEY PUBLISHING CO., 345 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

IT ENDED HER TROUBLE.

"I never courted newspaper notoriety, yet I am not afraid to speak a good word for your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' Over a year ago I suffered terribly for nearly four weeks with prolapsus and weakness. After using one bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Pellets,' I was a well woman. I have taken no medicine since and have had no symptoms of my former trouble."—Mrs. E. Bender, Keene, Coshocton Co., Ohio.

TEDDY TALKS HIS HEARERS TO A STANDSTILL

Governor of Empire State Pays a Visit to Chief Executive of the Land.

IS GUEST AT WHITE HOUSE

Roosevelt Declares That McKinley Has Made No Mistake In His Administration.

PHILIPPINE POLICY IS SUSTAINED

Rough Rider Jumps on the Congressmen Who Held Out Against the Treaty and Charges to Them All the Blood of the War.

Washington, July 8.—Governor Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, is tonight the guest of the president at the white house. He arrived here this afternoon from Oyster Bay in response to a telegraphic request from President McKinley to come to Washington for a consultation.

Governor Roosevelt was met at the depot by the president's secretary, Mr. Cortelyou, and driven direct to the white house, where he was received by the president. There was a short conversation between the two distinguished men before dinner. Afterwards, together with Secretary Hay, Secretary Long, Attorney General Griggs and General Corbin, they sat upon the western veranda of the executive mansion for a longer consultation.

His visit set afloat various rumors, among them that he had been called here to be tendered the office of secretary of war, to be given command of a brigade in the Philippines and to designate an entire regiment for service there. He declined to discuss these, protesting the president's purpose was merely to consult him regarding the organization of the new volunteer army, especially the personnel of the officers. He was asked in so many words whether the president had tendered him the secretaryship. He replied to this question only with a laugh.

The governor's best friends in Washington say that regardless of the facts as to the president's tender or failure to make one, the governor would much prefer his present position as chief executive of the Empire State to a fractional term in the war department, and his treatment of the question tonight renders this theory as to his attitude most plausible.

Governor Roosevelt dictated the following interview to the Associated Press:

"The president has told me that he wished only recommendations based upon the efficiency of the men recommended, and that he will pay heed to no others. The president's attitude in the matter in the face of the terrific political pressure to which he is and will be subjected is such as to entitle him to the support of all men who feel that politics has no place in the army, who feel that it is, in a peculiar sense, the property of the whole country, and that in the giving of commissions and promotions alike absolutely no consideration should enter outside of the merit of the men as soldiers.

"My own recommendations will be limited to the men I had under me, or saw in action, and to the members of the New York volunteer regiments of whose merits I have, as governor, not merely official knowledge, but also the knowledge gained from personal inquiry among their superiors."

Referring to the general situation in the Philippines and the policy of the administration with reference to those islands, Governor Roosevelt said:

"Of course any American worthy of the name must stand behind the president in his absolute purpose to bring the insurrection in the Philippines to an end. I have no question that by the beginning of the dry season General Otis will be in shape to stamp out all resistance. Then the president can and will see that the reign of absolute law and justice follows. It cannot be too clearly kept in mind that the whole trouble is due to the men who for two months prevented the ratification of the treaty of peace and to those who declined to give the president the troops he needed upon the terms he asked. Those who took part in the first movement to oppose the treaty have on their souls the guilt of most of the bloodshed both of our own troops and that of the natives of the Philippines; and the would-be traitors who have since been encouraging Aguinaldo and his followers to the limit of their small capacity share the guilt so far as their feeble powers permit.

"Those who opposed giving us the forces we needed thereby showed themselves enemies of their country and of the flag. Every man who so voted in the senate may have the satisfaction of knowing that he has done all that he could to to bring discredit on the flag and disgrace upon our arms. It is all the more to the credit of the administration that it has steadfastly pursued the path of national honor and steadfastly upheld the interests and the good name of the nation as a whole, in spite of the way it has been hampered by those who sought to betray the nation. We have a right to demand the support of every true American for the administration's policy in the Philippines, and every American who is farsighted and patriotic should join in denouncing alike the men who strive to give aid and comfort to the foes not only of America but of civilization in the Philippines, and also those other men who would prevent our army's being made equal to the national need."

Governor Roosevelt returns to New York tomorrow.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine, and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on all druggists and get a 10 cent trial bottle. Regular size 50 cents and $1. Every bottle guaranteed or price refunded.

McLEAN CAUSES A BIG SPLIT.

Democrats in Ohio Divide on the Cincinnati Editor.

Cleveland, O., July 8.—The democratic county convention developed into a contest between the McLean and anti-McLean factions. There were dozens of fist fights and late this afternoon a half hundred delegates began fighting with chairs. Fortunately nobody was seriously hurt and no arrests were made.

Up to 7 o'clock this evening no chairman had been selected. Then the "Kid," or anti-McLean faction, which was in the majority, left the hall, taking an adjournment until Monday. Afterwards the McLean faction elected a chairman and proceeded to the selection of a list of delegates to the state convention.

The resolutions reaffirm the Chicago platform and declare against trusts and imperialism.

THE PRIMARIES IN MISSISSIPPI.

Returns from County Elections Held Yesterday.

Jackson Depot, Miss., July 8.—(Special.)—In primaries held in Mississippi, returns up to midnight show that Governor McLaurin has received the senatorial long term instruction in Claiborne, Green, Hancock, Harrison and Pearl River counties.

Jackson county is still in doubt, but it is almost sure to go to Allen.

Sullivan leads in all counties for the short term.

The vote polled is the heaviest known in years. Advices from Yazoo City state that owing to the withdrawal of Congressman John Sharpe Williams from the senatorial race, a primary will be necessary to change the instructions previously given. Yazoo is one of the most important counties in the state, as it has five legislative votes. The McLaurin men claim they will carry it by a big majority.

The second primary in Hinds county to select county officers was held today and resulted in the following being elected: Sheriff, R. J. Harding; circuit clerk, J. T. White; treasurer, C. K. Middleton. The members of the legislature elected were L. A. Moss, J. A. P. Campbell, Jr., and H. Clay Sharkey.

TAYLOR'S VOTE IS INCREASED.

Ten Kentucky Counties Hold Primaries To Select Delegates.

Frankfort, Ky., July 8.—Conventions were held in the ten remaining counties of Kentucky to select delegates to the state convention next week at Lexington.

They swelled the vote of Attorney General Taylor in the race for the republican nomination for governor. He made practically a clean sweep and tonight claims to have 1,136 votes, or 288 more than he actually needs, with two more counties to hear from.

The only county which gave the Stone-Pratt combination a vote today was Lewis, which divided its vote between Stone and Taylor.

SPANISH PRISONERS RELEASED.

Crisis in Queen Regent's Cabinet Is Now Threatened.

Madrid, July 8—An official dispatch from Manila says that thirty Spanish military prisoners and seventeen civilians who were held by the Filipinos have been released.

It is reported that Senor Villaverde has decided to bring on a ministerial crisis after the debate on the message owing to the determination of the cabinet not to modify essential parts of the budget.

General Rios, recently Spain's principal commander in the Philippines, has arrived here.

WAR MATERIAL FOR TRANSVAAL

Rifles and Mules Have Been Sent to the Front in Quantity.

London, July 9.—A special dispatch from Rome says that the German steamer Reichstag has sailed from Naples with 15,000 rifles, 500 tons of war material and 500 mules for the Transvaal.

According to the same dispatch another steamer, with a similar cargo, will sail July 14th from Arenas.

WOULDN'T JOIN THE STRIKERS.

Collision Takes Place Between Guards and Locked Out Men.

Pueblo, Col., July 8.—Efforts have been made by the striking smelter men to induce the men now working at the Ellers smelter, one of the trust plants, to quit. Today a collision occurred between the guards at the smelter and a crowd of strikers, who tried to gain entrance to confer with the workmen. Several men were roughly handled, but none seriously hurt. All is quiet at present.

STATE TROOPS WON'T BE USED.

Clay County's Troubles Have Been Greatly Exaggerated.

Frankfort, Ky., July 8.—Later dispatches from London, Laurel county, to Governor Bradley state that the reports concerning the Clay county trouble have been greatly exaggerated by certain "faking" correspondents and others at that point, and on the strength of the later information the governor has countermanded the orders to the state troops which were in readiness to leave for the seat of trouble.

Judge Robert T. Boyd, Editor Dych and R. M. Jackson, of London, made a personal investigation of the rumors sent out from Manchester and they telegraphed the governor that James Stubblefield, a deputy sheriff, had been shot while arresting a man, but that the shooting was wholly disconnected from the Baker and White-Howard feud.

The "fake" worked off on Governor Bradley for the second time entails an expense of several thousand dollars on the state on account of calling out troops.

Only Waiting for Transports.

Salem, Ore., July 8.—Nelson Learned, of this city, today received a letter from the war department informing him that all soldiers in the Philippines who enlisted between April 21st and October 26, 8198, whether volunteers or regular army, were ordered home as soon as transportation could be secured.

HE IS ACCUSED OF KILLING FATHER

Awful Crime John Weatherford Is Charged with Committing.

AN OLD ENGINEER MURDERED

While He Was Asleep on His Train at Tuscumbia.

MAN ON AN OPPOSITE CAR SHOT HIM

Bloodhounds Were Sent for and the Animals Went Straight to the Murdered Man's Son—Arrest of John Weatherford.

Huntsville, Ala., July 8.—(Special.)—Engineer E. Weatherford, of the Florence branch of the Southern railway, was assassinated in cold blood this morning while asleep on his train at Tuscumbia. His son, John Weatherford, who is also an engineer of the Southern railway, is in jail charged with the horrible crime.

Engineer Weatherford brought his train into Tuscumbia late last night and pulled over to a side track to await the train on the through line. He went into a car and laid down to sleep. While in this position a man climbed up on a car opposite, took deliberate aim at the sleeping figure and sent a bullet through his brain. The engineer never moved after being shot.

When the news of the murder spread through the town, Tuscumbia was thrown into a high state of excitement. The authorities at Chattanooga were requested to send bloodhounds. The dogs reached that place this afternoon and were immediately placed on the trail. Without faltering an instant, the dogs took up the scent and went straight to the home of the murdered man's son, John Weatherford. John Weatherford was immediately arrested and placed in jail.

The theory to be advanced by the state in the prosecution is that the murdered man had a large insurance on his life, and his son, who is his only heir, committed the deed to secure the life money.

Weatherford was one of the oldest railway men in the south and has been an engineer forty-three years.

MURDERED HIS STEPDAUGHTER.

That Is the Charge Against Felix Thompson at Spartanburg.

Columbia, S. C., July 8.—(Special.)—While the Stuckey case was being disposed of in Spartanburg, another sensational crime was committed in that county. Felix Thompson, a young white man, has been lodged in jail for the cruel murder of his six-year-old stepdaughter. He married the mother a year ago, the child being illegitimate, and has always treated it cruelly, administering unmerciful beatings.

Thursday, after terribly bruising the child, it was apparent it would die, so Thompson, fearing summary treatment at the hands of neighbors, tied his wife in the woods and fled. The woman got loose and the child died.

Mrs. Thompson testified at the inquest that her husband beat Stacy and slammed her down on the bed, when the child was too weak to crawl. Dr. O. L. P. Jackson examined the body and testified that the child was cut to pieces from the knees to the shoulders. A post mortem examination showed she had been kicked in the stomach, the child being lacerated internally.

The jury charged Thompson with the murder. He was captured and lodged in jail. There is intense feeling against him.

THE ALABAMA'S ARMOR PLATE.

Six-Inch Projectile Goes Clear Through a Section of the Covering.

Washington, July 8.—An unsuccessful test was made at Indian Head proving ground today of a 5½ inch armor plate representing 700 tons of casement armor of the battleship Alabama.

A six-inch projectile fired against the plate went clear through it. This is the first failure in three years, the last failure being in armor for the Kearsarge. Another plate will now be chosen for the test.

The conditions of today's test, with a six-inch shot against a 5½ inch plate were unusually severe.

JOHN STUCKEY GETS TEN YEARS.

Jury Brought in a Verdict of Manslaughter Against Him.

Columbia, S. C., July 8.—(Special.)—The case of John K. Stuckey, charged with the murder of John Sevier, in Spartanburg, December 27th last, was given to the jury at midday. The defense occupied nearly five hours in argument, Congressman Stanyam Wilson closing for that side.

From the first a little rusty pistol had played an important part in every move by the defense. That pistol was found on the floor of the office just after Sevier had been shot by Stuckey. The state identified the pistol as one that had been in the safe for a year.

The theory of the defense was that Sevier, after being shot, had dropped the pistol on the floor. Stuckey, just after the shooting, sent the only man in the store after a drink of water next door, and the argument by state attorneys was that in the absence of witnesses, he had taken that old pistol out of the safe and thrown it on the floor.

Stuckey testified that Sevier, who had come to make a settlement with him, had said, when Stuckey mentioned his cash book did not balance, "I am getting tired of these insinuations," and presented a pistol. Stuckey turned to his safe, got his pistol and fired three times. He accounted for Sevier being shot from the rear by saying he must have hit Sevier at the second or third shot, after he turned.

No shot was fired by Sevier, and he was unarmed when he fell outside the store door.

When the jury announced today that it had agreed on a verdict, the defendant became very restless, for a mistrial was all he could hope for, but his fact relaxed when the verdict read, "Guilty of manslaughter." He was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. Notice of appeal was given, and Stuckey will probably be kept out of prison for some time. He has considerable property.

WANT NATIONAL PROTECTORATE

Churchmen Call on McKinley Relative to the Black Republic.

Washington, July 8.—Bishop Grant, of the African Methodist Episcopal church, and Rev. M. M. Moore saw the president today with reference to affairs in Liberia. They are both very anxious that the United States should assume a protectorate over the black republic.

Bishop Grant visited Liberia early in the spring, and says the country is ruled by Americans or their descendants. President Coleman was formerly a native of Virginia. Germany, England and France, he says, are anxious to gobble up the republic and control her trade, but the inhabitants of Liberia have a strong sympathy with the United States.

Dr. Blyden, a representative of the republic, is now on his way here to ask the United States on behalf of the republic to extend a protecting arm around her and defeat the machinations of foreign powers.

GOES TO THE FOOT OF THE LIST.

Courtmartial Finds Paymaster Wilcox Guilty of Drunkenness.

Washington, July 8.—Paymaster W. B. Wilcox, of the navy, has been tried by courtmartial at the League Island navy yard, and found guilty of drunkenness, and sentenced to be dismissed from the service. Six of the seven members of the courtmartial recommended that executive clemency be shown the accused.

Acting on this recommendation, the president has mitigated the sentence to a reduction to the foot of the list of paymasters, and a loss of one-half pay for one year.

RECRUITING STATIONS ENOUGH.

Each Colonel Will Have Charge of the Work in His District.

Washington, July 8.—The details for the recruiting of volunteer regiments are being arranged by the colonels of the regiments and officers of the war department. The recruiting will be conducted so that the new men may be organized into companies and made into soldiers very soon.

Each colonel is chief recruiting officer for his regiment. He will first send a non-commissioned officer to the different towns in his district where recruiting stations are to be established to post notices and advertise the date of the coming of the recruiting party. There will be several of these non-commissioned officers and several recruiting parties, so that the entire district will be covered. As soon as a squad is enlisted at any one place it will be sent at once to the regimental headquarters, where drilling will begin and company formation proceeded with. Most of the officers for the different regiments will probably be commissioned and ready for service before the enlisted men begin to arrive.

The authorities believe that the regiments will soon be raised; that there are about enough men already raised to fill all quotas in the regular army, and that quotas will be complete when the recruiting for the new regiments begins next week. In addition to the recruiting parties which will be sent out by the regimental commanders, the stations where recruits are enlisted for the regular army will receive men for the new regiments.

CHEST OF MONEY IS STOLEN.

Iron Box Containing Nearly Three Thousand Dollars Carried Away.

Carrollton, O., July 8.—Two thousand six hundred and eleven dollars in an iron box, shipped by the American Express for the J. H. Somers Coal Company, of Cleveland, to pay its miners, was mysteriously stolen from the depot, in which the express company has its office. There is no clew to the thieves.

Melons Were Shipped by McLeod.

Quitman, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—A day or two ago the Associated Press furnished The Constitution with an item from Lincoln, Neb., stating that some admirer of William J. Bryan had shipped him a car of melons, and that owing to his absence from home, Mrs. Bryan had refused them. This car of melons was shipped from Morven, Ga., in this county, by Mr. A. C. McLeod.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR.
A Pleasant Lemon Tonic.

For biliousness, constipation and appendicitis.
For indigestion, sick and nervous headache.
For sleeplessness, nervous prostration and heart failure.
For fever, chills, debility and kidney diseases, take Lemon Elixir.
Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.
Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir is prepared from the fresh juice of lemons, combined with other vegetable liver tonics, and will not fail you in any of the above named diseases. 50c and $1.00 bottles at all druggists.
Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR

Cured me of sick and nervous headache, I had been subject to all my life.
MRS. N. A. McENTIRE.
Spring Place, Ga.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR

Cured me of indigestion and nervous prostration. I got more relief, and at once, from Lemon Elixir than all other medicines.
J. C. SPEIGHTS.
Indian Spring, Ga.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR

Cured me of a long standing case of chills and fever, by using two bottles.
J. C. STANLEY.
Engineer E. T., V. and Ga. R. R.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR

Cured me of a case of heart disease and indigestion of four years' standing. I tried a dozen different medicines. None but Lemon Elixir done me any good.
TULES DIEHL,
Cor. Habersham and St. Thomas Streets, Savannah, Ga.

Rev. John P. Sanders Writes:

Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.:—I have been relieved of a trouble which greatly endangered my life, by using Mozley's Lemon Elixir. My doctor declared my only relief to be the knife, my trouble being appendicitis. I have been permanently cured and am now a well man. I am a preacher of the M. E. church, south, located in the town of Verbena, Ala. My brother, Rev. E. Z. Cowen, recommended the Lemon Elixir to me. Ship me a half-dozen large bottles C. O. D.

Low Rates to Richmond and Eastern Points—International B. Y. P. U. Convention, July 13-16, '99.

Account of the above occasion the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Richmond and return on July 11th, 12th and 13th at half rates, one fare round trip. Tickets limited to July 21st, with privilege of extension to August 15th. Cheap side trip rates from Richmond to Old Point, Washington, Baltimore, New York, etc. Rates open to everybody. The Southern has been named the Official Route of the Georgia Baptist Young People, and the official train will leave Atlanta at 12 noon, July 12th, arriving in Richmond at 6:50 o'clock next evening. Apply for further information to RANDALL CLIFTON,
june29-tf D. P. A., Atlanta.

THOUSANDS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT

Lockout of Cigarmakers Is On at Tampa, Fla.

THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE

Employers Insisted on Weighing Filler Tobacco.

CIGARMAKERS OBJECTED TO THIS DEMAND

Manufacturers Form Association and a General Lockout Was Ordered. Excitement at Tampa.

Tampa, Fla., July 8.—(Special.)—Twenty large cigar factories in this city closed here this afternoon on account of labor trouble, making the biggest trouble in the history of the place.

Four thousand men are thrown out of employment and already many threats are being made and incendiary talk is being heard. The large majority of the men belong to the Latin races, being Cubans, Spaniards and Italians.

Twelve weeks ago there was a strike in the Ybor Manrara factory, 400 men going out because the filler tobacco was weighed. All efforts to settle the matter was futile and at last it became known that the cigar makers had designs upon other factories as soon as this one was over with. This caused the manufacturers to form an association and settle the matter by a lockout.

All of the demands made by the Manrara strikers were acceded to in today's conference except the abolition of weighing. This caused a disagreement and A. J. Cuesta, president of the association, a resident of Atlanta, ordered a general lockout, which occurred during the afternoon. This means that a cash weekly payroll of over $80,000 will be cut off until the affair is settled.

Monster mass meetings are being held by the workmen in many parts of the city tonight and many incendiary speeches are the result. The workmen have already been advised to sack stores and burn factories. The city and county authorities have taken measures to protect property if anything rash is undertaken by the enraged workmen, but it is hoped that it will not reach this point.

A. B. Ballard & Co., another Atlanta factory, is a member of the association and joined in the lockout this evening.

MRS DICKINS'S FUNERAL TODAY.

Remains Will Be Laid to Rest in Arlington This Afternoon.

Washington, July 8.—The remains of Mrs. Francis W. Dickins, wife of Captain Dickins, of the navy, who was burned to death yesterday as a result of a gasoline explosion, will be buried tomorrow at 2 o'clock p. m., from her late home on Nineteenth street.

The house has been hastily put in order for the sad ceremony because it was believed that Mrs. Dickins, who was greatly attached to her home, would have preferred to be buried from that place. The body will be laid to rest in the national cemetery at Arlington.

The pallbearers have been partly selected from among Captain Dickins's friends in the navy. They include Rear Admirals Crowninshield and O'Neal.

BISHOP NEWMAN'S FUNERAL.

Remains Are Taken to Mechanicsville for Interment.

Saratoga, N. Y., July 8.—The obsequies of Bishop John P. Newman, of the Methodist Episcopal church, took place today, and the remains were conveyed to Mechanicsville, Saratoga county, for interment.

Services were held at the Newman cottage this forenoon and were conducted by Rev. Dr. W. H. Henry, of the Central New York conference, and Rev. Dr. Bostwick Hawley, of Saratoga. The remains laid in state at midday at the First Methodist Episcopal church, where at 3 o'clock this afternoon the public funeral took place.

The funeral address was delivered by Bishop E. G. Andrews, of New York city. Eulogistic remarks were made by a number of prominent clergymen of this state and Bishop Daniel A. Goodsell, of Chattanooga.

TRIED TO BURN WIFE TO DEATH.

Pennsylvania Baker Applies the Torch to a Woman's Clothing.

Corning, N. Y., July 8.—The details of a fiendish attempt at murder reached here from Blossburg, Pa., tonight. About noon today, according to the story of the victim, Mrs. Isaac Borrelli, her husband, who conducts a baker shop at that place, deliberately set fire to her clothing with lighted paper and then held her hands while he watched the flames enveloping her. The shrieks of the suffering woman attracted the neighbors, and she was taken away from the man and the flames extinguished. Her body was badly burned and her recovery seems improbable.

Her husband was arrested and lodged in jail at Wellsboro. The couple were each about sixty years old and have a large family. The husband's attentions to another woman caused no end of bitterness in the family for a few years back.

FATAL FIGHT AT A PICNIC.

Pistols and Clubs Are Used Promiscuously by Tennesseeans.

Nashville, Tenn., July 8.—Near Pikeville, Tenn., at a picnic today, a battle occurred in which eight men were either fatally or seriously wounded. On one side were three Hoge brothers and Eas Hankins; on the other Carroll Seals, two brothers and his son.

Ed Seals was fatally wounded in the breast. Carroll Seals was shot in the shoulder and leg. Ervin Seals is hit in the thigh, while Eas Haskins is wounded in the head fatally. A man named Willard had his head fractured with a club.

NOT UNITED STATES TERRITORY.

Islands Now in Government's Possession Are Not a Part.

Washington, July 8.—The insular commission has prepared an exhaustive opinion in which they hold that the islands in possession of the United States as a result of the war with Spain are technically not a part of the territory of the United States.

Final Game Comes Monday.

New York, July 8.—The final round between Champion Malcolm D. Whitman and W. A. Larned in the middle states lawn tennis tournament at Orange, N. J., will be played Monday, rain having interferred with play today.

Cool, Refreshing Non-Alcoholic Summer Beverages.

Mott's genuine Crab-Apple Cider, quarts, per dozen	$1.75	Apollinaris Water, pints, per dozen	1.75
Mott's genuine Crab-Apple Cider, pints, per dozen	1.10	Crosse & Blackwell's Raspberry Vinegar, pints	35c
Ross' Belfast Ginger Ale, per doz	1.75	Fremont's Grape Juice, half pints	15c
DeLaney's Belfast Ginger Ale, per doz	1.40	Fremont's Grape Juice, pints	25c
Wurtzburger Malt Extract, per doz	1.50	Fremont's Grape Juice, quarts	50c
Apollinaris Water, quarts, per dozen	2.50	Fremont's Grape Juice, half gallons	95c

Guaranteed best in the city.

A. W. FARLINGER,
321-323 PEACHTREE STREET.

NEGRO SHOOTS WHITE WOMAN.

Miss Nancy Williams Is Taken for a Burglar by Tolbert Daniels.

Augusta, Ga., July 8.—A few minutes after midnight Nancy Williams, white, was shot in the breast by Tolbert Daniels, colored.

Daniels lived in an outhouse in the rear of Miss Williams's home. Miss Williams had occasion to go into the yard. Returning she, by mistake, entered Daniels house. Daniels, mistaking her for a burglar, fired upon her. She will recover.

Daniels surrendered to the police.

CERVERA WAS NOT ACQUITTED.

Judgment Postponed and Officers of the Fleet Released.

Madrid, July 8.—It is now said the courtmartial did not actually acquit Admiral Cervera and the other officers tried in connection with the destruction of the Spanish fleet off Santiago de Cuba July 3, 1898, by the fleet under the command of Admiral Sampson, but postponed judgment and released them, which is regarded as equivalent to an acquittal.

Only Captain Moren, of the Cristobal Colon, and General Parede, who was on board the Cristobal Colon, will be prosecuted.

SHE FOUGHT HER CUSTODIANS.

Mrs. Ingersoll Made a Scene When Sentenced to Penitentiary.

Chicago, July 8.—Ann Elizabeth Ingersoll, when sentenced to the penitentiary today for the kidnaping of Gerald Lapiner fought like a maddened tigress in the courtroom, scratched and bit at her custodians, and struggled frantically all the way back to her cell in jail, accompanying her blows and bites with screams and curses.

She was finally carried to her cell after having severely bruised several guards.

John Collins, who was sentenced at the same time, made no scene. Both were given indeterminate sentence.

Wisconsin Has a Tornado.

Manawa, Wis., July 8.—A tornado passed over Union township, five miles north of this city last night. The storm struck the township at the western boundary and plowed a furrow across it six miles long and from fifteen to forty wide. Practically everything in its path was destroyed. Many farmhouses, barns and outbuildings and miles of fences were destroyed. There was no loss of life.

McKinley Will Visit Peoria.

Washington, July 8.—A delegation of prominent citizens of Peoria, Ill., called at the white house today and presented to the president a beautifully engrossed invitation to visit Peoria during his western trip in October next and take part in the ceremonies incident to the dedication of a new soldiers' monument in that city. The president accepted the invitation.

Bloodgood Gets a Divorce.

Fargo, N. D., July 8.—W. D. Bloodgood, son of a well-known New York broker, has secured a decree of divorce from Katherine Bloodgood, on the ground of cruelty. Mrs. Bloodgood is a noted contralto and was a member of Calve's Company at one time.

Peace Conference Will Recess.

London, July 9.—A telegram from St. Petersburg asserts that The Hague conference will adjourn at the end of July, the members agreeing to reassemble in the spring, and that during the interval Emperor Nicholas will visit the principal European countries.

A PURE AND DELICIOUS WHISKEY IS DUNN'S MONOGRAM RYE.

It is of MELLOW AGE. Guaranteed twelve years old, and entirely free from fusel oil poison.
It is the finest of Kentucky's whiskies; smooth and of grand flavor.

CALL FOR DUNN'S MONOGRAM RYE At all First Class Places.
Sold in quarts, pints and half pints.
ALBERT L. DUNN, So. Trav. Agt.
Box 657, ATLANTA, GA.

IT IS THE AMERICAN IDEA.

Mediation and Arbitration Suits the Washington Officials.

Washington, July 8.—The state department is relying upon the press reports up to this moment for the details of the Hague conference. Consequently it is not in possession, as yet, of any official statement of the meditation and arbitration plan which is the prominent measure now before the conference.

Accepting the press reports as accurate, it may be stated that the project is eminently satisfactory to our government, for it is pointed out the arbitration scheme is nothing more than an elaboration of the simple American proposition with which our delegates were charged before they left the United States.

It is true that the pending proposition is credited to Sir Julian Pauncefote, but that was because he had skilfully, and with great ability, elaborated the details of the American principle to meet the nice objections expected to be interposed by the European delegates.

CLAIMS ARE PLACED ON FILE.

Damages Are Claimed by Residents of Samoan Islands.

Washington, July 8.—The first batch of claims against the United States government on account of damages sustained by residents of Samoa through the bombardment by the cobined British and American naval forces has been presented to the state department.

They aggregate $35,000, and are preferred by foreign residents of all nationalities and by a few natives.

All of them were placed on file, but if the reports from Samoa be true, to the effect that the commission decided to require each of the three treaty nations to assume liability for the claims of its own citizens, then very few of these claims presented today will be recognized by the state department.

NOBLE WORK
OF A SUCCESSFUL PHYSICIAN

There is no work allotted to man so noble, so exalted and so worthy of praise, as the work of the physician who devotes his time, his energies and his labors to alleviate human suffering, and spread sunshine and happiness in the hearts of his fellow-men. Such a man is Doctor Hathaway, and today he stands as a physician without a peer. His discoveries and contributions to medical science have stamped him as a genius of the highest rank. Success has crowned his every effort; diseases have yielded to his skill which had stubbornly resisted the most radical and rigid treatment of other physicians of acknowledged ability. The scientists of Europe have long considered him as being among the greatest of modern philosophers, and his professional brethren in America look upon him as their king.

His crown is not a heritage, handed down through generations of ancestors, but a crown of success, earned through his unceasing labors, and unbounded interest in his profession. It is not studded with rare and costly jewels, but it is a precious diadem of grateful human beings who were once sick with disease, and lost to all duties and enjoyments of life, but today, through his skill, are restored to health, and their hearts are filled with joy, gladness and gratitude.

J. N. Hathaway,

Dr. Hathaway's offices, locted in the Inman Building, 22½ S. Broad street, have become to Atlanta what Bethesda formerly was to Jerusalem. In the waiting room people of every station in life, from the highest to the humblest, are seen, eagerly awaiting their turn to be ushered in to the doctor. Among the sufferers are seen many careworn faces, whose owners are suffering from Kidney disease, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility and many chronic ailments, for the cure of which they have for years tried physicians of acknowledged ability in vain. Many of the sufferers who have here found a cure are from the Eastern States, and the great populated cities of Europe, where every known method and the most scientific skill of the medical profession had been exhausted to effect a cure. They are now permanently restored to health, and the sick and afflicted have grown to look upon this physician with an admiration and gratitude that is akin to worship. It is indeed truly said of Doctor Hathaway that he is not only a physician but also a philanthropist in whom the sick, the despondent and the miserable always find sympathy.

We call Dr Hathaway a specialist, but he is no ordinary specialist, who confines his attention to one particular disease. He treats successfully all ailments that afflict mankind, nd his skill has never failed to relieve and, in all curable cases, to cure.

There is one class of diseases, however—and, unfortunately, the most prevalent, as it is the most destructive—to which he devotes a large share of his skill, attention and time.

This is the class of Nervous Debility, generally called private or secret diseases; affections of the genital and procreative organs; results of indiscretions and excesses, and the ignorant and willful disregard of the laws of nature. "The wages of sin is death!" But the death that comes to those whose sins are against personal and moral purity is preceded by suffering long and harrowing to the body and mantl misery increased by shame incalculable. The victim is a burden to himself and a menace to his kind.

The man, therefore, who can and does cure these diseases, and eradicates every trace of them from the human system, and restores the victim to sound and perfect health, is indeed a benefactor worthy of the highest respect and admiration, and the most profound gratitude of the whole human race. This is what this physician does. He makes no pretenses to perform the impossible, but that he can and does cure perfectly and permanently thousands of persons who have been snatched by him from the brink of a premature and disgraceful grave—who have been raised from misery and despair to happiness—eagerly testify.

The Doctor always insists upon a personal visit, whenever this is possible, but thousands living in other cities and states who find it impossible to come to Atlanta, are cured at home, by means of correspondence and medicines sent them.

We believe it to be the part of judgment and sense to seek this famous physician first, and not waste time and money dosing with cheap medicines and nostrums, for after all else fails you will seek the Doctor who can cure you; and, then, after neglect and improper treatment, it may take considerable longer and cost more to effect a cure.

THE SUMMER LAND OF AMERICA WHERE TOURISTS ARE RUSHING

One of the World's Most Famous Sanitariums and Picturesque and Healthful Resorts for Pleasure Seekers.

FLAT ROCK'S QUAINT BEAUTIES

Glimpses of the World Famous Land of the Sky.

ASHEVILLE, HIGHEST EAST OF DENVER

Some Artistic Bits of Description of Loveliest Summer Resorts Within Reach of Southerners Who Need a Bright and Breezy Vacation.

The tourists and pleasure seekers of the east found the most picturesque localities in western North Carolina practically inaccessible.

In the early part of the present generation thousands of people in search of pleasant summer resorts were controlled in their choice very largely by the transportation facilities of the period, and the majority of them looked upon a trip to the "Land of the Sky" as a very inconvenient and expensive journey.

But the beauties of that wonderful region could not remain unknown to the outside world. Distinguished travelers and artists with their pens and pencils made the scenery of the country famous. Just before our civil war Porte Crayon, the celebrated Virginia artist and writer, had a series of articles in Harper's Magazine on western North Carolina which were widely read.

In those days the people who read the artist's enthusiastic descriptions and admired his pictures had very little hope of seeing the beautiful land which his genius had invested with new charms. They were not always prepared to take a long trip in private conveyances. Frequently they could not hire satisfactory vehicles. Then they dreaded the isolation of those mountain retreats, where the accommodations were of the most primitive kind. So they found it cheaper and more convenient to visit distant quarters of the country which could be easily reached by the transportation lines then in use.

Now the situation is entirely different. The summer tourists leaving Atlanta and points in southwest Georgia for the resorts in western North Carolina can take a Pullman sleeping car on the Southern Railway train which leaves this city at 1:50 o'clock at night and the next morning they find themselves at almost any of the popular places which they desire to visit.

The Southern has made its fast train service absolutely perfect, with convenient schedules, meeting every want of the passengers, and the travelers are able through the facilities offered by this system to reach quickly, easily and at trifling expense the picturesque points which were almost inaccessible to them not very many years ago.

Flat Rock and Its Beauties.

Those who travel up the Southern railway to Flat Rock are delighted at every turn and literally feast their eyes upon the beauties of nature.

The settlement of Flat Rock is about three miles beyond Hendersonville, N. C. It is one of the most charming localities in the Old North State, and many of the wealthiest and most prominent people of the south spend the summer months there. Those who are familiar with the old world say that in appearance it is like a little corner of rural England.

Many years ago, when it was a sleepy hamlet, utterly unknown to the outside world, it was taken possession of by a company of French and English gentlemen who owned large tracts of land in South Carolina and Georgia. Among these were the Count de Choiseul, the Barings, the British consul, Molyneaux, and a few planters and their families from the coast. The newcomers found the climate so entirely different from their own and the place so unique and attractive that they set up their summer lodges there and led an ideal life.

These old estates, about fifty in number, have been improved regardless of expense during many years. They cover an area of five or six miles and are magnificently forested with the fragrant pine, the stately oak, the hickory, dogwood, sassafras, crimson maple, hollyhock and holly, thickly interspersed with the beautiful mountain laurel and azaleas of colors the most gorgeous and delicate, while flowers and ferns fringe "the banks and braes and streams around." Little rivulets flow into artificial lakes shut in by rugged hills, made beautiful by blue inverted skies.

There is not a more charming prospect in any part of the Atlantic states. Through the shade of the splendid forest trees there are pathways winding here and there, leading to various points of interest, and one of the most beautiful of these, in the eyes of the visitors, is the quaint church called "St. John in the Wilderness." This was built eighty years ago by the Barings, of London, and is indescribably picturesque. Near by the vine-covered rectory is just what one would expect to see if the "Vicar of Wakefield" could be made a reality of the present, and the beholder would not be much surprised to see the good old vicar step out from its portals.

Guests find everything that could be desired at Flat Rock in the shape of accommodations, and there is not a more healthful or restful spot on the continent. The ancient estates in the neighborhood are thrown together in such a way that the visitors, who are always welcome, may enjoy many miles of beautiful drives from which they get a good view of the loveliest of the loveliest of mountain scenery.

In the Sapphire Country.

From Flat Rock many tourists go to the Sapphire country, which is reached through Hendersonville and Brevard.

The scenery here is compared to the most beautiful in Switzerland.

The most interesting of the many attractive features to be found are the Fairfield and Sapphire lakes. Nowhere else in the south, at this altitude, are there such bodies of water. All who visit these lakes are impressed with the wonderful beauty and greatly varied character of the scenery. There are towering cliffs, rising abruptly for a thousand feet from their shores, and cascades of rare beauty falling directly into the lakes from the lofty table-land surrounding. Indeed, it is the general verdict of widely traveled people that, in respect to the remarkable combination and varied and attractive character of lake and mountain scenery this section is unrivaled by any in the world. Certainly no other part of America has anything to equal it.

The estate connected with the hotel at Lake Fairfield contains about twenty-six thousand acres. It is well stocked with various kinds of game and is under careful patrol. There are seventy-five miles of river and brook fishing. Brook trout here have been taken weighing two pounds. The only restrictions made as to hunting and fishing are such as regulate any well-ordered game preserve. The large and carefully cultivated farms and the numerous apple and peach orchards of the company supply the houses with a great variety of fresh vegetables and fruits. On the extensive pasture lands of the company graze numerous flocks of sheep and herds of cattle, the latter being selected with a view to their excellence for the dairy, which supplies fresh milk and cream in abundance at all times.

Many miles of roads have been graded around the margins of the lakes and over the property with a due regard for views which cannot well be surpassed for beauty and grandeur. Within a radius of ten miles of Sapphire there are fifty water-falls, all of them being easily accessible. The height of these falls ranges from fifty to three hundred and seventy feet.

Whiteside mountain, which has the highest perpendicular face east of the Mississippi—a wall two miles in length and eighteen hundred feet sheer drop—is one of the grandest mountains in America, and can be conveniently reached from either house. This, with the cliffs of Bald Rock, Chimney Top, exist in the highest degree. It is the ideal resort for hay fever sufferers, the disease yielding in a marvelously brief period to the beneficent influences of the mild equable temperature and dry atmospheric conditions. The springs, furnishing its hotels with water, are absolutely pure. On the very hottest day in summer the thermometer has never registered above 87 degrees, while a record of the temperature kept at Sapphire for the past four years shows it to be an average of 69 degrees for the entire summer.

Asheville and Other Points.

The popular tourist center of the "Land of the Sky," the point most generally visited is Asheville. This has been called the "Janus of Resorts," for, like that two-faced divinity of the old Romans, it has two fronts, one wearing a welcome for the winter guests from the frozen north and the other a smiling greeting to the strangers from the south. It is a handsome, thrifty city, 2,300 feet above sea level, a greater elevation than any city east of Denver.

It occupies an ideal site just at the merging of the ever-beautiful Swannanoa (nymph of beauty) river with the historic French Broad. The mountains have drawn away, leaving as fair a valley or plateau as human eye ever gazed upon. But raise your eyes in any direction above the immediate surroundings of undulating hills which have been left by the erosion of the rivers, and they will rest upon the circling ranges of towering mountains, which give a glorious setting to the picture.

The population is about 14,000, not counting the hosts of visitors. The hotels and other accommodations are of the very best, and the business houses, churches, schools and fine residences would do honor to any city. The palace of George Vanderbilt, near the city, is the most costly private residence in America.

Dr. S. W. Battle, in The New York Medical Record, says that the Asheville plateau is "the great sanitarium of the eastern United States." It is cool in summer and mild in winter. The air is a dry tonic, and nothing could be better for pulmonary diseases. Dr. Battle's article concludes as follows:

"Among other conditions indicating the advisability of a sojourn in this region may be mentioned asthma, hay fever, convalescence from malarial and other fevers (there are no lakes or swamps, and malaria is unknown), nervous prostration and exhaustion from over-work or long-continued summer heat, as also chronic congestion of the internal organs, by reason of diminished atmospheric density causing a determination of blood to the surface—hence arises one of the benefits of altitude in incipient phthisis. Nervous energy and muscular vigor are usually increased, and the nutrition of the body and the general condition of the blood improved, by a sojourn at moderate elevation; above six thousand feet the appetite for food is diminished and the digestive organs are frequently disordered, whereas a medium altitude usually increases the desire for food and quickens digestion. By reason of its medium altitude, contra-indications to a residence upon the plateau are few, though organic disease of the heart where the circulation is much disturbed must not be lost sight of. Of course, those who are in advanced phthisis and are too feeble to breathe the out-of-door air and take some sort of out-of-door exercise are better off at home with their friends, surrounded by comforts that cannot be supplied elsewhere."

Various Other Popular Resorts.

But Flat Rock, the Sapphire country and the Asheville plateau are not only districts that attract invalids and others in search of rest, recreation and beautiful scenery.

From Asheville the tourist or health-seeker may turn in any one of several directions and find charming localities in the midst of the mountains, where the scenery is sublime and awe-inspiring, and where there are excellent accommodations awaiting him in the form of comfortable hotels. The grandest and wildest scenery is, perhaps, to be found on that portion of the Southern railway running from Asheville to Murphy. The first stage of the journey ends at Waynesville, so called in honor of Mad Anthony Wayne. It is the highest railroad town east of the Mississippi river, the seat of Haywood county, and one of the most beautifully situated towns in the mountain section of North Carolina. Its location is in the center of the Richmond valley, at the very foot of the noble Balsam range of mountains, several peaks of which attain an elevation of over 6,000 feet. These mountains are clothed from base to summit with a dense forest, the deep green fir balsam, whose odors exert an extremely healing influence upon weak throats and lungs, predominating. As a resort for invalids, the locality offers strong inducements. This section has an elevation of 2,800 feet above sea level, and such is the wonderful purity of the air that persons suffering with nervous prostration, or from the effects of overwork, obtain immediate relief. Its altitude insures a cool summer, and it is far enough south for a comfortable winter. The nights in summer are always cool and refreshing, insuring sleep. Waynesville's population is about 1,000. The streets are broad and well shaded. There is a fine courthouse, a public library, numerous attractive residences, and substantial business men in all branches of trade. The famous Haywood White Sulphur Springs, with its large hotel, is near Waynesville on the opposite (north) side of Richland creek, which, even within the town limits, has its picturesqueness preserved, if not increased, by the old mills and the fine old oaks and beech trees which grow along its course, and by the distant background of forest-covered mountains.

Hot Springs, on the French Broad river, is the best known resort of North Carolina after Asheville. It is thirty-eight miles west of the latter place and but a short distance from the Tennessee state line. It antedates Asheville by many years, for as long ago as 1771 there was a settlement here, and in 1790 the first public house was erected, as even in those early days the wonderful curative properties of its waters had become known.

The railway, between Asheville to the Hot Springs, follows closely for the entire distance the tortuous windings of the historic and beautiful French Broad river.

A Wonderful Region.

But within this brief space only a hint can be given of the beauties of this rarely attractive region. It is the delight of artists, poets, tourists and invalids. There is nothing comparable to it in the wide world.

Even a bare list of the attractive points in western North Carolina would fill a column. Everybody has heard of the beautiful districts aruond the places already mentioned, and the Balsam mountain country, the Roan mountain, Mount Mitchell, the French Broad, Black mountain, Albemarle park, Henderson, the mountain peaks of Tyron, Little Hog Back, Glassy, Pinnacle, Caesar's Head, Hebron, Hog Back, Pisgah, Busby, Craggy, Black, Hooper's, Bear Wallow, Sugar Loaf, Chimney Rock, the Shaking Bald and Point Lookout, which, rising above the plateau, form a complete panorama and amphitheater, making the view from the town grand and majestic beyond comparison.

Thousands every summer visit Saluda, Tryon, the falls of the Pacolet river, Grandfather's mountain, Blowing Rock, Lenoir and a score of other pleasant places.

Everywhere visitors will find first-class hotels, boarding houses and cottages. Livery stables abound and enable tourists to easily reach every point of interest.

The illustrated literature published by the Southern Railway Company in the shape of handsome pamphlets and booklets is not only artistic, but is valuable for its historic and up-to-date statistical information. It is drawing hosts of vistors at this season of the year to this ideal summer land, and Atlanta is one of the gateways through which thousands of these tourists go and come. The "Land of the Sky" bids fair to become one of the world's most notable sanitariums and pleasure resorts.

LEAGUERS TO RALLY MONDAY.

Important Session Will Be Held at Trinity Church Tomorrow Night. Programme Arranged.

An important rally of the members of the Epworth League in the city will be held at Trinity church Monday night at 8 o'clock. The members from St. Paul, Park street, Inman Park, Trinity, St. John, Asbury and Grace churches are especially requested to be present.

C. D. Atkinson, of Nashville, has been conducting a successful series of lectures to the leagues on the subject of "Young People and the Providential Movement of This Age."

The following is the programme for Monday night:

Music.

Prayer (silent) by congregation.

Bible reading on missions (five minutes), by Miss Jennie Armstrong.

"The Highest Ideal for the Church" (five minutes), by Rev. Joel T. Daves.

"The Motto of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions," by C. D. Atkinson, of Nashville.

"Missionary Echoes from the Summer School at Asheville" (five minutes), by Miss Daisy Davies.

"Echoes from the Forward Move for Missions," by the following leagues of the city: St. Paul, Park Street, Inman Park, Trinity, St. John, Asbury and Grace.

The Dreamer's Triumph.

(Montgomery Morgan Folsom, Died July 2, 1899.)

I.

Oh, Earth with thy bitter wild garlands of rue,
How had ye no blossoms for one heart that knew,
The fullness of every deep sorrow that's known;—
The merciless pain of a life lived alone?

II.

How had ye no rose from the garden of God?
Nor yet a sweet violet fresh from His sod?
How had ye but withered things, dry with the stain
Of wrongs freshly grafted on shame and disdain?

III.

How had ye no delicate subtle perfume
To sift with the silver mist into his gloom?
How had ye no star beams to snare in the cloud,
That fell on his Dream with the chill of a shroud?

IV.

How had ye but portions of wormwood and tears,
For eager fond lips that were thirsting for years?
How had ye no wonderful, strange, stirring bliss,
To offer the soul that would swoon in a kiss?

V.

Enough! He defies you. His spirit divine,
Exults in an ecstacy born of the Vine.
Enough! He was God's. Now his lips laughter riven
Are drinking the sun-colored waters of heaven.

VI.

His eyes that were weary with fixing the stars,
Look down on the world through the night's crystal bars.
Earth, take back thy bitter weeds, plant them anew,
The poet, the dreamer has no thought for you!

—LOLLIE BELLE WYLIE.

"To err is human." Don't continue the mistake of neglecting your blood. For any disorder in the stomach, kidneys, liver or bowels, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will put you in good health.

SEASHORE EXCURSION TO BRUNSWICK AND RETURN

Via Southern Railway, Monday Night, July 17—$2.95 Round Trip.

Special train will leave Atlanta at 9 o'clock, Monday night, July 17th, and returning leave Brunswick 8 o'clock, Wednesday, July 19th. Fine opportunity for cheap trip to delightful Cumberland and St. Simon's. Accommodations first class. july10-4t

To St. Louis.

Breakfast in Atlanta today and via the Western and Atlantic and "Dixie Flyer" you breakfast in St. Louis tomorrow. Through sleeping car service.

UNCLE SAM'S HOT BATHS.

The Hot Springs of Arkansas.

Owned and conducted by United States government; will eradicate the effects of grip and cure rheumatism, malaria, neuralgia, catarrh, stomach, kidney, liver and nervous disorders, paralysis, blood and skin diseases and chronic and functional derangements. Mountain climate and cool, delightful summers. Leading hotels open the whole year. Great Northern, Avenue, Waverly, Pullman, Arlington and 100 others. Address the managers for rates and C. F. Cooley, secretary Business Men's League, for illustrated pamphlets of information.

WELTMERISM

Marks a New Era in the Science of Curing Diseases of All Kinds—The Achievements by This Wonderful Method Have Been So Astounding That It Has Revolutionized the Art to Cure. Medicines a Thing of the Past.

Science Crowns Prof. S. A. Weltmer, the Founder, as Humanity's Greatest Benefactor.

TESTED BY 24,000 AFFLICTED AND FOUND INFALLIBLE.

PROF. S. A. WELTMER.

Prof. S. A. Weltmer, the great scientist of Nevada, Mo., has made magnetic healing a positive science. So many cures have been made by this great invisible power that medical men and scientists throughout the civilized world are assured that Weltmerism is destined to attain supreme empire over diseases of all kinds and thereby revolutionize the art of cure. This great science is indeed, a jeweled weapon, which makes humanity master over its own fate. For, give humanity perfect health, and you give it the key to the gateway of success. Too often has the cure by medicines proven more harmful than the disease. Too often has the surgeon's knife proven dangerous. Weltmerism at least gives to the world a method whereby the constitution is not ruined with strong drugs or the limbs crippled by the deadly knife, for it dispels all afflictions without the aid of either medicines or the surgeon's knife. Eminent preachers throughout the country have made this boon to humanity the text of their sermons.

The press throughout the country have given favorable notices of Prof. Weltmer's great work; a few of the many hundreds are selected:

The science of Magnetic Healing as discovered and promulgated by Prof. Weltmer is the greatest curative power of the age.—New York Journal.

The phenomenal cures made by Prof. S. A. Weltmer of Nevada, Mo., have been so astounding as to attract the attention of scientists and physicians throughout the world.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Thousands upon thousands of ailing people have been cured by Prof. S. A. Weltmer, the great Nevada, Mo., Magnetic Healer.—Kansas City Star.

Our fellow-townsman, who we all love and honor for his generosity and kindness, and for making Nevada, Mo., famous by his many noted cures, is deservingly termed the world's greatest benefactor.—Nevada (Mo.) Mail.

Hon. Press Irons, Mayor of Nevada, was afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles for 10 years and could find no relief in the usual remedies. In one week he was completely restored by Prof. Weltmer.

Mr. John S. Small, Colfax, Ill., was deaf in his left ear for seven years; could not hear a watch tick when placed against this ear. Was permanently cured in three days by Prof. Weltmer. Mr. L. W. Rains, a weal-20 years, also with constipation and prosfered constantly with kidney trouble for 20 years also with constipation and prostatic troubles. Exhausted the best medical skill, but no relief. He fortunately heard of Prof. Weltmer, and was soon restored to perfect health, and now says this treatment will cure anybody. Mrs. M. E. Hawkins, Louisburg, Kan., was afflicted 20 years with prolapsus and enlargement of the womb, indigestion and perpetual headache. Tried everything that offered relief and gave up in despair. Heard of Prof. Weltmer, took his treatment one week and was permanently restored to health.

Prof. Weltmer also possesses the remarkable ability to cure people at a distance, and hundreds have been restored in this way. Mr. O. W. Hightower, Tiff City, Mo., was a total wreck, having suffered many years with stomach, liver and kindred troubles. Tried everything without relief. Fully restored by Prof. Weltmer's Absent Method.

Mrs. Minnie Porter, Texarkana, Tex., was afflicted for 18 months with kidney and other diseases, and for 12 months unable to get out of her bed. Was expected to die at any time. Permanently cured by Prof. Weltmer's Absent Method, and has gained 65 pounds.

Mrs. Lavisa Dudley, Barry, Ill., suffered for 30 years with neuralgia and stomach troubles. Nothing but morphine would relieve her. Permanently cured in a few weeks by the Absent Method of Treatment.

Mrs. M. A. Devault, Defiance, O., was afflicted five years with dropsy, stomach and kidney troubles. Could get no relief from medical science. Was fully restored by Absent Treatment in 10 days.

Mrs. M. M. Walker, Poca, W. Va., suffered with eczema, indigestion and female troubles. Dozens of doctors failed to give any relief. She was permanently restored by Prof. Weltmer's Absent Method in two months.

Mrs. Jennie L. Linch, Lakeview, Mo., was for two years afflicted with ulceration of the womb, heart and stomach troubles and general debility; was reduced to a mere skeleton. After taking gallons of obnoxious medicines without relief, she tried the Weltmer Absent Treatment. In less than 30 days she was entirely relieved and gained 15 pounds.

Prof. S. A. Weltmer's Absent Treatment is, indeed, the sensation of the age, and on account of it he can be beneficial to all classes of people, for neither distance or condition makes any difference to him. The Weltmer method never disappoints. It can be positively stated to those unable to go to Nevada, Mo., that this method will reach and give relief, no matter where they live, no matter what their affliction.

Thousands of people in every section of the United States and even in foreign countries who were invalids and sufferers from various diseases are now well and happy through the power of Prof. Weltmer's absent treatment, for this wonderful method annihilates space. All can be assured that no matter what their ailments or at what distance they live they can get relief from the Weltmer Method. Anyone writing to Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo., will receive a 40-page illustrated magazine and a list of testimonials from men and women who owe their health and happiness to Weltmerism, also much information on this science of healing.

THE WELTMER METHOD TAUGHT TO OTHERS

This Noble Profession Has Already Brought Fame and Fortune to Many of Its Students.

Prof. S. A. Weltmer, the originator of the marvelous method, now known as Weltmerism, will teach the art to others how to cure every known disease without the aid of drugs or the surgeon's knife. Anyone who desires can learn this noble profession. Anyone who learns can practice it. He has abundantly proven this by the large number who have been instructed by him and who are in the active practice of healing by his method. Hundreds of letters are received from students who have made a big success in the practice of healing by the metnod which they learned through Prof. S. A. Weltmer. This letter from an eminent preacher has just been received:

OLNEY, Ill.

Prof. S. ... Weltmer, Nevada, Mo.:

Dear Brother Weltmer—With today's mail I send you my photograph for The Journal. I thank you for the letter. It made me happy. Yes, I am very busy, and have been having wonderful success in Magnetic Healing. The doctors here have sent me people they could not cure, and I have in nearly every case brought about pleasing results.

With best wishes, I remain, thankfully yours, REV. A. KREUTER.

Anyone wishing will be taught this noble profession in 10 days either by mail or personal instructions, through which wealth and fame can be earned. By writing the American School of Magnetic Healing, Nevada, Mo., you will receive full instructions.

We have money to lend in unlimited quantity on central, business property at five per cent interest. Barker & Holleman, Gould Building

Stricture CURED while You Sleep. 8,000 cured in one year. Dr. Carter's GRAN-SOLVENT Bougies will dislodge, digest and forever remove Urethral STRICTURE in 15 days. Bougies dissolve in three hours, curing while you sleep. Cures Gleet and Enlarged Prostate. Valuable treatise free. ST. JAMES ASS'N, Dept. 55, BOND HILL, O.

SOUTHERN EXCHANGE Gould Building. - Atlanta, Ga. **Cotton, Stocks, Wheat, Etc,** Bought and sold on margins. Determine the responsibility of the house through which you deal. References: Fourth National and Capital City Banks.

GREAT WOOLEN MILLS REDUCTION TOGETHER WITH A REDUCTION IN OUR PROFITS.

BRINGS PRICES DOWN ON PANTS

$10.50, $9.50 and $8.50 Pants to your measure this week for $6.95
$7.50, $6.50 and $5.50 Pants to your measure this week for $4.95.
$4.50, $3.50 and $3.00 Pants to your measure this week for $2.95.

We do not confine your selection to our stock on hand but we give you your selection from three of the largest Woolen Houses lines in America Can you beat this? Look and be convinced.

Open Every Night Until 9 P. M.
THIS SALE LASTS ONLY TEN DAYS.
STAR TAILORS 40 NORTH FORSYTH ST.

TAYLOR'S

Colored Lawns, Worth 5c, Monday 2 7-8c Yd.
Best Percales, Worth 12½c, Monday, 7 1-2c Yd.
Swiss Lawn and Checked Nainsook, Monday, 2 7-8c Yd.
Black Lawns, Worth 10c, Monday 5c Yd.
Choice Organdies, Worth 15c and 19c, Monday 10c Yd.
Dark Organdies, Worth 10c, Monday, 5c Yd.
240 Marietta St.

TAYLOR'S

New Black Crepons. Advance shipments of new black goods include two excellent values in imported Black Crepons. They are fully equal to the best $1.50 and $2 grades. Monday ..... $1 and $1.39
New Linen Batiste, 32 inches wide, very sheer, with cross stripes embroidered in variegated colors. This is the newest and coolest material for Waists or Suits. Price .... 10c yard
New Ducks and P. K's. The grade you are accustomed to paying 12½c yard for—In black, navy, white, tan, cardinal, pink and blue—nothing better than these for wash skirts at ....10c yard
New Linen Skirtings. These are pure Linen—not a thread of cotton in them. They outwear any other material and are priced according to width and weight at ..... 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c yard

TAYLOR'S

New Skirts and Waists. White Duck and P. K. Skirts at .... 98c and $1.50
Pure Linen Crash Skirts at..$1 and $1.50
Black Crepon Skirts at .....$3.50 and $5
New stock of White Shirt Waists at 50c, 75c, 98c, $1.50
Ladies' House Wrappers. Lawns in light or dark colors 50c
Ladies' Black Lawns for 59c
Cambrics or Calicoes, light or dark..75c
Some choice fancy trimmed Wrappers ....98c and $1.25
Bargains for Little Folks. Chiffon and Straw Poke Bonnets for..10c
Child's Colored Wash Dresses for.....15c
Child's White Drawers, full tucked.....10c
Misses' White Lawn School Aprons.....25c
For Men Only. Blue Serge Coat and Vest for.....$3.50
A 50c Straw Hat for.....15c
A good summer Wash Coat for.....25c
A good pair of Cottonade Pants for.....25c

TAYLOR'S

For Your Boys. Cottonade Wash Pants.....15c, 19c, 25c
Cassimere Knee Pants 25c, 50c, 75c
Big line of Shirt Waists 15c, 25c, 50c
Straw Hats, white and mixed, at 25c
For Housekeepers. Large Linen Huck Towels ....10 and 15c
4inch Bleached Damask 48c
64-inch Bleached Damask.....48c
Large Linen D'Oyleys, dozen 55c
For Your Windows. 3-yard Lace Curtains,pair 50c
3½-yard Tapestry Portiers, pair.....$1.39
Real Holland Shades with borders ..35c
Curtain Poles, with trimmings 20c
Bargains in Domestics. Ready-made Sheets .....39 and 50c
Ready-made Cases .....7½ and 10c
40-inch Unbleached Long Cloths..5c yard
Bleached Long Cloths 75c bolt ..6½c yard

TAYLOR'S

Men's and Boys' Linen Bosom re-enforced White Shirts.....25c
Men's Laundered Negligee Shirts, 16½, 17 .....25c
Men's Bleached Drill Drawers, Monday 19c
Men's Brown Drill Drawers, Monday.15c
Ladies' White Straw Sailor Hats, Monday 5c
Infants' White Mull Caps, Monday ..5c
Cake Toilet Soap and box Face Powder, Monday 1c
Half Wool double width Dress Goods, Monday.....5c
240 Marietta St.

TAYLOR'S

Ladies' Black Lace and Ladies' Tan Lace Hose 25c
Men's 50c Neckwear in dark colors, Monday 25c
Gent's Silk String Ties, odds and ends of 10c grade 5c
Odds and ends of Ladies' Shirt Waists, Monday 10c
Cambric Corset Covers, perfect fitting, Monday 10c
Cambric Chimise and Drawers, Monday 19c
Cotton Flannels in factory ends, Monday.....3c
Dixie Mosquito Net Frames, Monday..50c
240 Marietta St.

TAYLOR'S

White Kid Belts Worth 25c, Monday, 10c.
Lonsdale Cambric Worth 8c, Monday, 6 1-2c Yd.
Curtain Swisses Worth 10c, Monday, 5c Yd.
40 in. Silkolines Worth 10c. Monday, 5c Yd.
Swiss All-overs Worth 50c, Monday, 25c Yd.
Pink and blue Chambrays, Worth 10c, Monday, 7c Yd.
240 Marietta St.

Do Not Be Deceived by Large, Flaming Advertisements—You Have to Help Pay for Same in Margins on Goods.

Our "Ads," like our prices, are small. We ask you to inspect our stock. If our prices are not right, don't buy. That is our advice, and we mean it. Everything in our stock is absolutely new in style, shape and finish, fresh from the factories.

RHUDY FURNITURE COMPANY, 79 Whitehall, 66 S. Broad Street.

THE FIREMEN MAY PLAY LOUISVILLE

Movement on Foot To Bring the Colonels to This City.

GAME WOULD DRAW BIG CROWD

It Is Thought the Louisville Team Would Be Glad To Come.

THE AUGUSTA TEAM COMES TOMORROW

Will Play a Series of Two Games—The Firemen Have Made a Fine Record This Season.

There is a movement on foot among local baseball enthusiasts to induce if possible the Louisville baseball team to come to Atlanta some time in the near future for a game with the Firemen. The movement has not yet assumed definite shape, but within the next few days it is expected that sufficient interest will be enlisted in the proposition to warrant Chief Joyner in making the Colonels a liberal offer in the shape of a cash guarantee.

Such a game, it is thought, would draw an unusually large crowd and would even attract visitors from many neighboring cities. The price of admission of course would have to be raised, but few would object to paying 25 cents extra to see the champion amateur baseball team of the state meet a national league club.

Louisville has not been doing at all well this season in point of attendance, and it is thought that she would be only too glad to come to Atlanta if a convenient date can be arranged and a sufficient guarantee raised.

Chief Joyner will begin at once the work of enlisting interest in the proposed game, and if he finds that a sufficient number of baseball lovers are willing to buy tickets he will enter into correspondence with the Louisville management.

Failing to make a match with Louisville, an effort will be made to get a game with the Richmond, Va., team, which is the pennant winner of the Virginia league. Richmond has an unusually strong team and would prove almost as big a drawing card as Louisville.

The Firemen's Record.

One would possibly jump at the conclusion that the Firemen would stand no show with a professional team, but there is no assurance that this is the case. The team as it stands today is one of the best amateur clubs in the south, and is stronger than many professional teams that have played in Atlanta. The club is composed of the very pick of southern baseball players and all of the men are under the most excellent discipline.

The firemen have had a remarkable run of victories this season. The have played fifteen games and only lost one.

Following is the list of clubs played and games won:

	Played.	Won.	Lost.
Atlantas	2	1	1
Merchants	2	2	0
Southern Shops	2	2	0
Mercer	1	1	0
Harmony Grove	3	3	0
Rome	2	2	0
Atlanta, picked team	2	2	0
Merchants, picked team	1	1	0
Total	15	14	1

None of the clubs played this season are in the same class with the Firemen, although all are exceptionally strong aggregations.

Augusta To Play Next Week.

Augusta will bring a strong club to Atlanta Monday for a series of two games. The Augustas claim to have one of the best teams in the south and the games ought to prove interesting.

Following is the line-up that the two teams will present in Monday's game:

AUGUSTA.		FIREMEN.
Holland, capt.	catcher	Lafitte
Copeland	first base	Harrison
Mansfield	pitcher	Erskine
DuBose	second base	Lawshe
Buesse, F.	third base	Baldwin
Dunoar	right field	Cottingham
Richardson	left field	Todd
Elliott	shortstop	Short
Mulherin	center field	Garrett

The prices of admission will be the same as have prevailed in recent games.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Brooklyn	70	48	22	.685
Boston	67	41	26	.612
Chicago	66	40	26	.606
Philadelphia	67	40	27	.598
Baltimore	66	38	28	.576
St. Louis	68	39	29	.573
Cincinnati	67	34	33	.507
Pittsburg	68	34	34	.500
New York	67	30	37	.448
Louisville	69	27	42	.391
Washington	70	23	47	.328
Cleveland	67	12	55	.179

Brooklyn 6, Philadelphia 1.

New York, July 8.—The Phillies got two hits in each of the sixth and ninth innings in the game with Brooklyn. In the other seven Hughes dished up an assortment of curves that the visitors could not touch. Attendance 8,700.

										R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	2	4	1
Brooklyn	1	0	0	4	0	0	0	1	*	6	9	1

Batteries, Frazer and McFarland; Hughes and Smith. Umpires, Lynch and Connolly. Time 2 hours.

Pittsburg 6, Chicago 0.

Pittsburg, July 8.—Pittsburg split even in the series with Chicago by shutting them out. Leever was in fine form and allowed no hits until the seventh inning. Attendance 2,300.

										R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	2	*	6	10	3
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2

Batteries, Leever and Schriver; Physie, Chance and Donohue. Umpires, Swartwood and Hunt. Time 2:05.

Louisville 5, Cincinnati 4.

Louisville, July 8.—The Colonels made it four straights today. Both teams played good baseball and it was anybody's game until the last man was retired. Attendance 3,000.

										R.	H.	E.
Louisville	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	*	5	11	3
Cincinnati	2	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	4	12	2

Batteries, Cunningham and Zimmer; Hahn and Wood. Umpires, Gaffney and Latham. Time 1:50.

Baltimore 4, Washington 1.

Baltimore, July 8.—But one game was played here this afternoon with Washington, and Baltimore won that after a somewhat featureless contest. A double-header was expected, but rain caused a half hour's delay and at the end of the third inning the game was called on account of darkness. The score was then a tie, each team having one run. Attendance 2,470.

										R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	4	12	1
Washington	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	7	1

Batteries, Hill and Robinson; Weyhing and McGuire. Umpires, McDonald and Manassau. Time 2:10.

St. Louis Takes Two Games.

St. Louis, July 8.—The Perfectos captured two games from the Exiles. St. Louis came near losing the first game through loose fielding, but a batting rally in the tenth won out for them. Attendance 510.

First game:										R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	1	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	1	5	17	6
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	4	7	1

Batteries, Young and O'Conner and Criger; Knepper and Schreongost. Time 2:20.

Second game:										R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0	1	1	2	0	2	0	0	*	6	14	3
Cleveland	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	7	4

Batteries, Sudhoff and Criger; Hughey and Sugden. Umpires, Oday and McGarr. Time 1:55.

FAVORITES HAD IT ALL ONE WAY

Largest Crowd of the Season Attend Brighton Racing.

New York, July 8.—Although the card at Brighton Beach today was unattractive, the attendance was larger than on the opening day. In the opening race, Bold Knight was the favorite, and won in a hard drive. In the second, Bannockburn was the favorite, and he also won. Flaunt was a hot favorite for the Undergraduate stakes, and was the third of the favorites to win in succession. Sky Scraper and Gala Day were about equal favorites in the fourth race, and they ran first and third. The Billow stakes called only three horses to the post, and Buela was a lukewarm favorite. He took the front at the fall of the flag, and was never headed, winning easily. Premier and Ben Eder were equal favorites in the last race, the Chantilly hurdle handicap. They finished second and third respectively to Forget.

FIRST RACE—Five furlongs: Bold Knight, 95, McCue, 5 to 2 and even, won; Klynher, 96, Moody, 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, second; Vendig, 98, Odom, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:02 1-5. Post Haste, Daily Report, Sakhrat, Frankdo, Back Talk, Prosit, Shamokin, Thermos, Salmagundy, Tildy Ann, Lady Algy, Golden Scepter, Knight Bannert, Pegasus and Minisink ran.

SECOND RACE—One and a sixteenth miles: Bannockburn, 126, Spencer, 11 to 10, won; Merry Prince, 112, Doggett, 10 to 1 and 5 to 2, second; Azucena, 97, McCue, 13 to 5, third. Time, 1:47. George Boyd and Charentus ran.

THIRD RACE—Undergraduate, five and a half furlongs: Flaunt, 112, Turner, 8 to 5, won; Shoreham, 112, Odom, 5 to 2 and 4 to 5, second; Mischievous, 112, O'Leary, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:08 3-8. Carrollton, Prestige, Gonafallon and Osceola ran.

FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs, selling: Sky Scraper, 93, Odom, 4 to 1, won; Rinaldo, 106, O'Leary, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Galaday, 104, McCue, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:14 3-5. Teder, Hapnsburg, Charley Rose, Utopia, Daloin, Lioness, Savory, Peace and Momentum ran.

FIFTH RACE—The Billow stakes, one mile: Buela, 125, Clawson, 8 to 5, won; Clonsilla, 117, McCue, 8 to 5 and 2 to 5, second; Lackland, 124, Spencer, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:41 1-5.

SIXTH RACE—The Chantilly hurdle handicap, one and a half miles: Forget, 143, Cochrane, 4 to 1, won; Premier, 154, Hennessey, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, second; Ben Eder, 146, Finegan, 8 to 5, third. Time, 2:47. Cap Piersal ran.

When in New York

Take your meals at H. T. Blake's restaurant, Broadway, near Thirty-fifth street, one block from Marlborough hotel.

A MAIL COURSE IN OPTICS.

Kellam & Moore's "Correspondence Course" will enable you to obtain a thorough knowledge of optics during your spare hours at home, and need not interfere with your regular employment. Address Kellam & Moore's College of Optics (Incorporated) Atlanta, Ga.

COLUMBIA TAKES THE CUP FROM DEFENDER

Two Yachts, the New and the Old, Have a Spirited Contest.

RAN OVER 26-MILE COURSE

Iselin's Boat Beat the Vanderbilt by 3 Minutes and 13 Seconds.

RACE PROVES SATISFACTORY TO EXPERTS

Vessel To Go Against Lipton's Shamrock Puts Up Some Good Work in Its Trial Days.

New York, July 8.—At last the big sloop yachts Columbia and Defender have met in a battle royal that has been satisfactory to all concerned. In a strong and fairly steady breeze and smooth water they sailed over a course of about twenty-six miles today, and in covering that distance the Columbia fairly and squarely outsailed the Defender by 3 minutes 13 seconds actual time.

If Columbia, after measurement, is found to allow Defender two minutes, she will still have beaten her by 1 minute 13 seconds. That means that she can beat her now over a full thirty-mile course by at least two minutes corrected time, and that when she is tuned up, say by the September races, she will easily beat her five minutes, which is all that is required of her.

Today's race was as fine a smooth water test as the yachts may ever expect to get.

On the first leg of the course, a reach of about four miles with a beam wind, the Defender gained two seconds. On the second leg of six miles, in which there was some windward work, the Columbia gained one minute fifty-three seconds.

On the third leg, a three-mile run before the wind with spinnakers set, the Defender gained six seconds. On the first leg the second time around the Columbia gained one minute eleven seconds; in the close hauled work on the second leg she gained only thirty-six seconds, and in the rut to the finish the Defender gained forty-three seconds.

The official summary is as follows:

Start—Columbia, 12:40:53; Defender, 12:40:41.
Finish—Columbia, 3:24:09; Defender, 3:27:10.
Elapsed time—Columbia, 2:43:16; Defender, 2:46:29.

Columbia beats Defender 3 minutes 13 seconds actual time.

The only unfortunate part of today's event was the fact that both of the yachts sailed the wrong course. It was, in fact, the feature of the day, and the strange actions of those in charge of the yachts kept every one guessing as to the ultimate result.

The first leg of the course was to be eight miles long, the turning point being off Stamford, Conn.

The yachtsmen of the Riverside Club were having a race on the sound. They set their turning point right on the course that the Columbia and the Defender were to sail over, but only four miles from their starting point.

When, after an exciting luffing match, Captain Rhodes saw this mark, he promptly kept the Defender off and rounded it, and for a while no one knew whether it was a real race or not.

C. Oliver Iselin explained matters when seen after the race by an Associated Press representative. He said:

"The Defender made the mistake, and we simply followed her to make a race. It has turned out a good one. We are very well satisfied with it all around. We both made a mistake, but it has been the best all-round race we have yet had. I am satisfied that the Columbia is the better boat, but she will go to Bristol to have her sails recut before she races again."

The regatta committee say that the event will be considered as a race, and Commodore Postley will probably award the cup to Columbia.

Jeffries Going to Europe.

San Francisco, July 8.—Sam Thall, Jim Jeffries's advance agent, says that Jeffries will sail from New York for Europe on July 27th. Jeffries will visit his home in Los Angeles before going east.

PRACTICING FOR SEA GIRT

Rifle Team from Governor's Horse Guard's Doing Steady Work.

HIGH SCORES ARE BEING MADE

Team Spends the Night on Range and Takes Advantage of the Early Morning Hours.

Atlanta will probably be well represented at the international shooting contest at Sea Girt this year. A team from the Governor's Horse Guards is now diligently at work practicing for the shoot, and it is expected that the members will be winners in the contests.

The rifle range at Lakewood is being utilized as the practice ground. The team is composed of Captain J. S. Dozier, Lieutenant George Hope, Lieutenant George A. Clarke, Sergeant W. G. Brown, J. A. Wright and Lon Daniel and visits the range twice a week.

The members of the team go out in the afternoons and shoot until dark. The night is then spent in the old mill near the range, and at 3 o'clock in the morning the team is again at practice, where it remains until 8 o'clock, when the members of the company come to Atlanta for the day's business.

This schedule is regularly followed twice a week, which gives the members of the team four practices on the range.

Some splendid scores have already been made, and each week the team notices an improvement. The last score made was 746 out of a possible 900. This is considered very high, owing to the disadvantages of the range at Lakewood, which is not considered a very good one.

The team from Savannah last year won the trophy at Sea Girt, and a good team will go from the Forest City to compete this year for a repetition of the honors already gained.

The contest at Sea Girt is one of the leading military occasions of the year, and brings together the best rifle target shots in the United States and representatives from foreign countries.

The Governor's Horse Guards team has won the highest honors in the state, and is now aiming to become the champion of the United States.

MADE NEW REVOLVER RECORD.

Mr. Richmond Hits the Bull's-Eye Every Shot Fired.

Savannah, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—Mr. C. S. Richmond, of this city, a member of the Sea Girt team and one of the best all round shots in the world, has just made a record with a revolver that has never been equaled on the globe. It establishes a new revolver record. In the open air he made with a Colt's 38-caliber revolver, at fifty yards, 125 points out of a possible 125 at target practice. Before he started to shoot Mr. Richmond said he was figured for a record. The United States regulation 38-caliber long range cartridges were employed in this shooting, which has excited the admiration of all who have heard of the marvelous record. It took twenty-five shots to complete the score, and twenty-five consecutive bullseyes were made, the most expert revolver shooting in the open air ever recorded.

Mr. Richmond has the target at his office and nothing could induce him to part with it. A few years ago he thought ten and fifteen bullseyes out of twenty-five shots was very good, and so did every one else.

Low Rates to Richmond and Eastern Points--International B. Y. P. U. Convention, July 13-16, '99.

Account of the above occasion the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Richmond and return on July 11th, 12th and 13th at half rates, one fare round trip. Tickets limited to July 31st, with privilege of extension to August 15th. Cheap side trip rates from Richmond to Old Point, Washington, Baltimore, New York, etc. Rates open to everybody. The Southern has been named the Official Route of the Georgia Baptist Young People, and the official train will leave Atlanta at 12 noon, July 12th, arriving in Richmond at 6:50 o'clock next evening. Apply for further information to RANDALL CLIFTON,
June29-tf D. P. A., Atlanta.

POLICE SAY THEY HAVE THE BURGLAR

Negro Caught Who Is Said To Have Burglarized the Postoffice.

HE WAS TRAPPED BY A LETTER

Sam Archer, the Alleged Burglar, Is in the Charlotte Jail.

HOW THE BURGLARIES WERE COMMITTED

Officers Say They Have Full Proof. Believe He Has Confessed—How the Case Was Worked.

The police say the postoffice burglar has been captured and is now in jail at Charlotte, N. C.

News was received in the city yesterday by the postoffice authorities that the arrest had been made, and the fact was communicated to Officers Chiles and Key, who had worked up the case and had spotted the alleged burglar.

The negro under arrest is Sam Archer and the police say they have evidence that will convict him beyond a doubt.

Archer is not only accused of the postoffice burglary, but of several other very noted robberies, among them being the burglary of Smith's saloon at the junction of Peachtree and Poplar streets.

Some two or three weeks ago there were two daring burglaries at the postoffice and on both occasions the burglar broke open a window and stole large amounts of money.

Officers Chiles and Key were given information that led them to believe that Sam Archer was the burglar. They raided his home, but he had left the city. They found the pistol that had been stolen from Smith's saloon and also recovered from Archer's wife some of the identical money which had been taken from the postoffice. To save herself the woman made a confession stating that Archer had committed the burglaries.

Steps were taken to locate Archer. He was first found in Washington, D. C., but he escaped. Later the officers located him in Norfolk, but he again escaped before he could be arrested.

A few days ago a negro in Atlanta addressed a letter to Archer at Charlotte, and the postoffice authorities, who knew Archer was wanted, informed the police here, and they sent a telegram to the chief of police in Charlotte to arrest Archer when he called for the letter at the postoffice. Archer fell into the trap and was caught.

The Atlanta police say that they have been informed that Archer has made a full confession to the Charlotte officers.

The negro will be brought to Atlanta at once and tried for burglary.

It is believed by the police here that Archer has committed a number of burglaries and they think he will own up to all of them.

The postoffice burglaries were considered very mysterious, and for a while not a single clew could be obtained. The work done by Officers Chiles and Key is being highly praised by Chief Manly.

SEASHORE EXCURSION TO BRUNSWICK AND RETURN

Via Southern Railway, Monday Night, July 17.--$2.95 Round Trip.

Special train will leave Atlanta at 9 o'clock, Monday night, July 17th, and returning leave Brunswick at 8 o'clock, Wednesday, July 19th. Fine opportunity for cheap trip to delightful Cumberland and St. Simon's. Accommodations first class.
July10-4t

IT IS A PITY SO FEW WOMEN

Are Entirely Free from Pelvic Catarrh.

Miss Anna Carsten, Clayton, Ill.

Miss Anna Carsten, Clayton, Ill., says: "Your medicine did me so much good, I believe I should have been dead by this time had I not used it. I am feeling so well now. I have not taken any medicine for four or five months. If I am ever troubled with anything of the kind again I shall take nothing but Pe-ru-na, and I can cheerfully recommend it to my friends."

A vast multitude of women have found Pe-ru-na an indispensable remedy. It meets all their irregularities, critical periods, and peculiar weaknesses.

Pe-ru-na is applicable to catarrh of any mucous surface of the body in all stages. From the slightest catarrhal attack or cold to the most chronic or pronounced case of hypertrophic form Pe-ru-na is a specific.

Men and women are subject to catarrh. Women are even more subject to catarrh than men. This is due to many causes. The chief cause is the delicacy of her organism, as compared to man. The extreme sensitiveness of the mucous lining of every organ of a woman's body is well known to physicians. This explains why, in part at least, so few women are entirely free from catarrh.

Miss Sadie Martinot, the prominent young actress, writes to Dr. Hartman in regard to Pe-ru-na, as follows: "It gives me great pleasure to recommend Pe-ru-na to members of my profession. I have found it most helpful. I consider Pe-ru-na of especial benefit to women and particularly recommend it to them. My dressing table is never without it."

Miss Sadie Martinot, the Talented Actress.

Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, bilious colic, diarrhoea and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the bowels. Catarrh is theonly correct name for these affections. Pe-ru-na is an absolute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Pe-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for free copy of "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Taxing the Millionaires.

Marshall Field, of Chicago, who is currently reported to be worth $40,000,000, refused to file a personal schedule with the tax assessors. The board became rude, and they assessed Mr. Field on a basis of $6,250,000 personal property. This is believed not to be one-third of his personal holdings. The real property of Marshall Field and Marshall Field & Co. was assessed on a basis of $26,250,000, which is considered the present cash value of his holdings. In an active real estate market his holdings would approach the $40,000,000 mark.

CITY TO PAY PART OF EXPENSE.

Bridge Committee of Council Decides To Aid Roads in Building Whitehall Street Bridge.

The bridge committee of the city council held an important meeting in the mayor's office at the city hall yesterday morning. The main subject under consideration was the communication of the Southern railway relative to the bridge to be built over the tracks of this road on Whitehall street, which was referred to the committee by the council last Monday afternoon.

The railroad thought that in all fairness and justice the city and the Atlanta Railway and Power Company should pay a prorata part of the cost of the bridge. The committee decided that the city should pay 16 2-3 of the total cost of the structure, on account of the increased width which will be necessary to meet the new width of Whitehall street. It is estimated that the city's share of the cost will be in the neighborhood of $2,000.

Attorney John B. Goodwin and President Woodruff, of the railway company, were present and stated that under the grants from the city the railway company was not liable for any of the cost. Colonel Barbour Thompson, of the Southern, argued that the road should be made to pay its share of the expense.

The committee decided that the city and the Southern should build the bridge, and that the street car company should be held liable for its share of the pavement and its tracks. The work on the structure will probably begin just as soon as the council adopts the report of the committee.

The Liverpool Grain Market.

Liverpool, July 8.—Wheat, spot No. 2 red western winter, stocks exhausted; No. 1 red northern Duluth steady at 6s 1½d; futures closed quiet; July —; September 5s 11¼d; December 6s ¾d.

TO OBSERVE GOLDEN JUBILEE

Bishop Turner Will Celebrate His Fiftieth Year in the Ministry.

WILL BE A GREAT OCCASION

Many Colored Dignitaries Will Be Present—Rev. Johnson To Preach Today.

The golden jubilee of Bishop H. M. Turner will be held from the 12th to the 18th of this month in Abbeville, S. C., the birthplace of the great colored prelate. It was at his home fifty years ago that Bishop Turner, then a mere boy, united with the Methodist church. He proposes to spend the week at Abbeville in preaching, prayers and thanksgiving for the success which has attended his ministry. Many dignitaries from his own and other churches will be in attendance.

Rev. William Decker Johnson, D.D., presiding elder of the Athens district of the African Methodist Episcopal church, will spend today in Atlanta and preach three sermons, as follows: Bethel church at 11 a. m., St. Paul 3 p. m., Allen Temple 8 p. m. He will also lecture at St. Paul Monday night.

Rev. W. G. Alexander, D.D., pastor of Bethel church, on Auburn avenue, is one of the most popular colored pastors of Atlanta as well as one of the ablest ministers of his denomination.

When he came here three years ago he found the mammoth stone church in a very unsafe condition and saddled with a debt of $28,000. The city condemned the building and it was partially torn down. Dr. Alexander and his people immediately contracted with Bruce & Morgan, architects, to remodel the church at a cost of $8,000. This work is well on the way to completion and so far they have been able to nearly keep up with the expense as the work progresses. They propose to enter the new church early next September. Nine thousand dollars has also been paid on the original debt.

"Trust not to appearances," but put your faith in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which never disappoints. It is the best medicine money can buy.

CONCERTS AT GRANT PARK.

Two Excellent Programmes Have Been Arranged for This Afternoon and Evening.

Two excellent programmes will be rendered by Wedemeyer's Fifth Regiment band this afternoon and this evening at Grant park. Among the numbers will be two solos by Mr. Wilhoit on the piccolo. He has recently joined the band and is an excellent performer. He was formerly with Gilmore's band and was with Liberati for three years.

The programmes are as follows:

AFTERNOON.

March, "Indian Princess," Calderwood.
Overture, "Fra Diavolo," Auber.
(a) Mexican serenade, "Leila," Chambers; (b) gavotte, "Eyes of Brightness," Kline.
Piccolo solo, "Golden Robin Polka," Bousquet—Mr. Wilhoit.
"Casino Tanze Waltzes," Gungl.

INTERMISSION.

March, "Colonel Roosevelt," Laurendeau.
Clarinet solo, "Venitta," Strong—Mr. Wedemeyer.
Song, Shuberth.
March, "Detroit Free Press," Chambers.
"America."

EVENING.

Coronation march, "Prophete," Meyerbeer.
Overture, "Crown Diamonds," Auber.
Selection, "Reminiscences of Meyerbeer," Henicke.
Cornet solo, "Remembrance of Liberati," Hartman—Mr. Gorham.
Patrol, "Blue and Gray," Dalby.

INTERMISSION.

March, "Chevalier," Calderwood.
Selection, "Il Trovatore," Verdi.
Piccolo solo, "Two Little Bullfinches," Cox—Mr. Wilhoit.
Waltzes, "Amoretten," Gungl.
March, "Columbian Exposition," Reeves.

Low Rates to Richmond and Eastern Points—International B. Y. P. U. Convention, July 13-16, '99.

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June29-tf D. P. A., Atlanta.

WALKER IS QUICKLY ACQUITTED

Jury Gives the Prisoner His Release in Short Order.

Bristol, Va., July 8.—The jury in the case of the commonwealth of Virginia against General James A. Walker on charge of shooting with intent to commit murder rendered a verdict of acquittal at 8:30 o'clock tonight, after having been out only twenty-five minutes. In response to the verdict General Walker said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, allow me to express my sincere thanks to you. I had no doubt of your verdict from the time I first heard that I had an honest jury from Montgomery county."

THE FIREMEN BASEBALL TEAM OF ATLANTA--CHAMPIONS OF THE STATE.

WILL HARRISON, JIM LA FITTE. WILL ERSKINE, FRANK ALLEN. E. W. GARRETT, MANAGER W. R. JOYNER. TAS SHORT, WALTER DIMMOCK. BOB LAWSHE, NEIL BALDWIN. J. N. LAGOMARSINO, O. J. PARKER.

Bad Blood

Boils, Skin Eruptions, Ulcers, Pimples, Fever Sores, Eczema, Scrofula, Cancers,

CURED BY B.B.B., BOTANIC BLOOD BALM.

To prove the wonderful healing power of B.B.B., every sufferer may receive a SAMPLE BOTTLE of B.B.B. FREE BY MAIL.

B.B.B., Botanic Blood Balm, has a mastery over all Blood Diseases which no other remedy even approaches. B.B.B. literally drives the poison, or bad blood, out of the body, bones, and entire system, leaving the flesh pure and free from blemishes. While B.B.B. is a powerful blood remedy, it can be taken with perfect safety by old and young. B.B.B. leaves no bad after effects, and the cures are permanent.

Tumors, Ulcers, or Cancer of the Nose, Eye, Lip, Ear, Neck, Breast, Stomach, Legs, or Arms, are all curable by B.B.B., which is made especially to cure all terrible Blood Diseases. Persistent Sores, Blood and Skin Blemishes, that resist other treatments, are quickly cured by B.B.B. Skin Eruptions, Pimples, Red, Itching Eczema, Scales, Blisters, Red or Brown Patches, Blotches, etc., are all due to bad blood, and hence easily cured by B.B.B. Syphilitic Blood Poison literally driven from the system by B.B.B. in one to five months. B.B.B. does not contain vegetable or mineral poison. One bottle will test it in any case. For sale by druggists everywhere. Large bottles, $1, six for $5. Send 2 stamps for book and free sample bottle, which will be sent by return mail. When you write, describe symptoms, and personal free medical advice will be given. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

QUIET AND NARROW

Was Some Covering by Shorts Pending Government Report Monday.

CABLES WERE SATISFACTORY

Disposition To Increase the Texas Loss Is Growing—Closed Steady at Advance.

New York, July 8.—By Associated Press: The cotton market opened steady in tone with prices 2@4 points higher on quite active general buying, stimulated by firm Liverpool cables and discouraging accounts from the heart of the Texas cotton territory. An unfavorable review of the crop situation by The Chronicle did not serve to help matters as far as shorts were concerned and revived confidence in the bull ranks. From the start the bear interest was the leading buyer, with European brokers close seconds. Commission houses had a moderate number of orders, which helped swell the demand and buoyed prices to a higher level. Sentiment was favorably disposed toward the staple in the main, ideas concerning the damage done by floods in Texas having undergone considerable of a change over night. The market for futures closed steady with prices net 2@3 points higher.

Spot Cotton Quotations.

Official closing quotations for spot cotton:
Atlanta—Steady; middling 5 9-16c.
Liverpool—Business small; middling 3 11-32d.
New York—Quiet; middling 6 3-16c.
New Orleans—Steady; middling 5¾c.
Savannah—Steady; middling 5⅝c.
Galveston—Quiet; middling 5⅝c.
Norfolk—Nominal; middling 6c.
Mobile—Nominal; middling 5½c.
Memphis—Steady; middling 5⅝c.
Augusta—Quiet; middling 5¼c.
Charleston—Nominal; middling 5⅝c.
Houston—Quiet; middling 5 13-16c.
St. Louis—Firm; middling 5¾c.

The following were the closing quotations for cotton futures in New York yesterday:

MONTHS	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Last Sale	Closing bid and asked
July	5 64	5 64	5 64	5 64	5 63-65
August	5 67	5 68	5 66	5 67	5 66-67
September	5 70	5 70	5 68	5 69	5 68-69
October	5 76	5 77	5 74	5 76	5 75-76
November	5 80	5 80	5 80	5 80	5 79-81
December	5 85	5 86	5 83	5 84	5 84-85
January	5 87	5 90	5 87	5 89	5 88-89
February					5 91-92
March	5 93	5 93	5 93	5 93	5 96-97
April					5 97-99
May	6 01	6 03	6 01	6 02	5 01-03
June					

Closed steady.

The following table shows the consolidated net receipts, exports and stock at the ports:

	RECEIPTS		EXPORTS		STOCK	
	1899	1898	1899	1898	1899	1898
Saturday	2443	1037	12746	11881	444099	281446
Monday						
Tuesday						
Wednesday						
Thursday						
Friday						
Totals	2443	1037	12746	11881		

The following were the closing bids for cotton futures in New Orleans:

June		December	5 54
July	5 70	January	5 57
August	5 52	February	5 59
September	5 47	March	5 65
October	5 47	April	
November	5 49	May	

Closed steady.

The Liverpool and Port Markets.

Liverpool, July 8, 12:15 p. m.—Cotton, spot, business small with prices hardening; middling uplands 3 11-32; sales 6,000; American 5,300; speculation and export 500; receipts 7,000; American 3,900.

Futures opened steady with demand moderate.

	Open'g.	Closing.
July	3 19-64	3 20 Sellers
July-August	3 19-64	3 19¾ Sellers
August-September	3 18-64	3 19 Sellers
September-October	3 17-64	3 18 Sellers
October-November	3 16-64	3 17 Sellers
November-December	3 16-64	3 16¾ Buyers
December-January	3 16-64	3 16¾ Buyers
January-February	3 16-64	3 16¾ Buyers
February-March	3 16-64	3 17 Buyers

Futures closed steady.

New York, July 8.—Cotton quiet; sales 1,843 bales; middling uplands 6 3-16; gulf 6 7-16; net receipts none; gross 1,894; stock 155,564.

New Orleans, July 8.—Cotton steady; sales 750; middling 5⅝; receipts 296; stock 184,805.

Galveston, July 8.—Cotton quiet middling 5⅝; sales 17; receipts 79; stock 13,535.

Mobile, July 8.—Cotton nominal; middling 5½; receipts 8; stock 5,984.

Savannah, July 8.—Cotton steady; middling 5⅝; sales 4; receipts 1; stock 12,925.

Charleston, July 8.—Cotton nominal; middling 5⅝; receipts 200; stock 6,617.

Wilmington, July 8.—Cotton steady; middling 5⅞; stock 9,426.

Norfolk, July 8.—Cotton nominal; middling 6; sales 55; receipts 201; stock 38,065.

Baltimore, July 8.—Cotton nominal; middling 6¼; receipts 503; stock 7,708.

Boston, July 8.—Cotton steady; middling 6½; receipts 1,240.

Philadelphia, July 8.—Cotton firm; middling 6 7-16; receipts 25; stock 6,772.

St. Louis, July 8.—Cotton firm; middling 5⅝; sales 624; receipts 1,518; stock 74,400.

Memphis, July 8.—Cotton steady; middling 5⅝; receipts 203; sales 900; shipments 733; stock 89,488.

Augusta, July 8.—Cotton quiet; middling 5¼; sales 216; receipts 71; stock 13,572.

Houston, July 8.—Cotton quiet; middling 5 13-16; sales none; receipts none; stock 11,575.

W. H. Bacheller & Co.'s Cotton Letter.

New Orleans, July 8.—The leading futures ranged as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
August	5.52	5.49	5.52	5.52-53
October	5.46	5.49	5.46	5.47-48
January	5.57	5.58	5.57	5.57-58

Liverpool evidenced considerable steadiness today. Futures advanced 2-64d; sales only 6,000 bales, attributed to the briefness of business hours. First prices in our market showed an improvement over yesterday's closing. The public seems to be fixed in its ideas as to the real status of affairs in the cotton belt and is not disposed to be influenced by conflicting reports. The government report will be issued on the 10th instant and is awaited with interest. The bears have certainly made all possible use of the favorable weather condition, which the market, all things considered, stood well. Should the government report point to any important change for the worse the effect would be marked. In fact, some nervousness was perceptible in the bear ranks this morning over the doubtful situation, as indicated in the sharp rise this morning by shorts covering at the time.

S. Munn, Son & Co.'s Cotton Letter.

New York, July 8.—Cotton opened 2 to 3 points higher on satisfactory cables for futures. Liverpool opened 1 point advance and closed steady 3 points higher than yesterday. Spot sales 6,000 bales at unchanged prices. Fluctuated within 2 points and closed steady 1 point higher than the opening. There was some covering by shorts pending the government report today, but the session was very quiet and narrow. Disposition to increase Texas loss is growing, as if it is too late to relent. We believe the long side offers the most favorable inducements to investors, as anything further happening to the crop, which is not improbable, can advance prices sharply. The steady increase in consumption will undoubtedly take care of the old crop and the future is too uncertain to count on another big crop.

L. De Gumoens & Son's Cotton Letter.

By Private Wire to C. B. Woodruff.

New York, July 8.—The Chronicle report today told of a satisfactory situation outside of Texas, but information from that state, aside from the general situation known all the week, was completely lacking. This fact is being used by the bulls as an evidence of a serious condition which will be revealed when details come in. Spots at Liverpool sold to the extent of 6,000 bales, with prices unchanged, while futures rose 1½ to 2 points. It was apparent early in the day that hope of a greater loss in Texas than had generally been supposed was entertained by the bulls. While there was not much doing today, prices rose the first half hour to 5 points, the absence of news from Texas being construed as bad news. Shorts were keeping well protected. There was much more disposition to increase than reduce the Texas loss. The weather map showed seasonable temperature generally and good rains. Landauer, of London, was quoted as bullish on the question of consumption, and price, and again the bureau report to be issued is an unknown quantity, and naturally discouraged people bearishly inclined. Showers were indicated for east and west. Prices left off 3 points higher.

Bagging and Ties
At Wholesale, Delivered.
PRICES ON APPLICATION.
E. E. Caverly, 24 E. Alabama Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Murphy & Co.'s Grain Letter.

Atlanta, July 9.—Wheat markets easier again today, though foreign market steady. World's shipments estimated at 7,275,000 and English and French crop conditions considered favorable. Argentine advices also indicate large reserves are yet to come out. Western professionals are inclined to look for lower prices next week, though new receipts and stocks are expected to decrease. We need a steady, absorbing export demand, not spasmodic takings as of late.

Corn firmer, owing to active cash demand and less pressure in the interior; also expectation of decreasing receipts.

Provisions ruled active and higher, owing to large outgoing shipments of products.

Calls—September wheat 75¾. Puts 72¾.

Dry Goods and Merchandise Imports.

New York, July 8.—The imports of dry goods and general merchandise at the port of New York for this week were valued at $8,617,780.

McCullough Bros.' Fruit and Produce Letter.

Atlanta, July 8.—The market on fruit and produce continues normal, with the exception of watermelons and peaches, of which there are too many arriving, and with the light demand and slow sales are continuing to pile up with very unsatisfactory results following their sales.

The fourth car of California fruit is now in the market, and owing to the home grown products being in liberal supply, it is meeting with slow sale at low prices, and it will take at least ten days for the market to resume a good, healthy state in this line.

Since July 4th bananas have shown some little decline. Not enough, however, to effect their consumption to any extent. Market is well supplied with a limited demand only.

Only a few boxes of California oranges remain in the market.

Lemons have shown a decline of 10 per cent during the last week, caused by liberal receipts at all points of importation.

Cantaloupe receipts are some lighter, but are ample for the consumption.

The market has been glutted on tomatoes during the last few days. Next week, however, will show lighter receipts and better results. Nearly every class of vegetable is now being supplied by the home truckers, and out-of-town shipments are going begging, with the exception of cabbage, which are scarce and meeting ready sale at 2½c per pound.

Onion receipts continue liberal with no change in prices.

The supply of Irish potatoes is ample. However, an advance of 10 to 15 per cent is in effect at all points of shipment.

Butter continues to go slow at low prices, with the market badly overstocked.

Eggs took a little spurt during the middle of the week, and advanced 1 cent per dozen. In consequence of which receipts are more liberal and we are looking for lower prices next week.

Live hens in light supply, but the demand is limited and satisfactory prices are being obtained. Receipts of frying chickens continue very heavy. The demand and consumption is equal to the occasion, and fair prices are being obtained.

There has been no end to watermelon receipts for the last three days. On account of the western markets being broken a great portion of southwest Georgia shipments are being landed in Atlanta, and the results that will follow their sale will no doubt prove more or less disastrous to the shippers. A great many cars of inferior stock being rejected for freight charges.

String beans, round green, 75c to $1 crate; wax beans, no sale; English peas, none offered; celery, per dozen, owing to quality and bleaching from 40c to 60c; tomatoes, fancy stocked, $1.25 to $1.50, six-basket crates; four-basket crates, 60 to 75c; choice, $1 to $1.25; Irish potatoes, fancy, per barrel, $2.50 to $2.75; squash, per crate, 50c to 75c; cabbage, 2 to 2½c per pound; cucumbers, per crate 50c to 75c; peppers $1 to $1.25, owing to quality; beets, per full crates, $5 to $6; half crates in proportion. Egg plants, $1 to 1.25; peaches, six-basket crates, $1.50 to $2; raspberries, pint 5c to 6c; cantaloupes $1 to $1.50 crate; barrels, $2 to $2.25; watermelons, $40 to $70 car. Florida honey peaches dull at $2 to $2.50 crate of six baskets.

California fruit: Plums, crate, $2; peaches, crate $1.50 to $1.75; apricots, crate, $2.25 to $2.50; cherries, crate, $1... to $2.

GRAIN, PROVISIONS, ETC.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
Atlanta, Ga., July 8, 1899.

Flour, Grain and Meal.

Atlanta, July 8 — Flour, all wheat, first patent, $3.00; second patent, $4.40; straight, $4.00; extra fancy, $3.60; fancy $3.80; extra family, $2.35. Corn, white, 54c; mixed, 52c. Oats, white, 45c; mixed 33c; Texas rust proof, 45c. Rye, Georgia, 85c. Hay No. 1 timothy, large bales, 90c; small bales, 85c; No. 2 timothy, small bales, 80c. Meal, plain, 52c; bolted 47c. Wheat bran, large sacks, 82c; small sacks, 92c. Shorts, 95c. Stock meal, 85c. Cotton seed meal, 90; per 100 lbs.; hulls, $6.00 per ton. Peas, stock, $1.25 per bu.; white crowders, $1.60@1.75; common white, $1.25@1.40; lady, $1.25@1.60. Grits, $2.90 per bbl; $1.40 per bag.

New York, July 8—Flour dull and nominal. Wheat, spot strong; No. 2 red 78¾; options closed ¼@¾c higher; July 73¾; September 73¾. December 75. Corn, spot strong; No. 2 40¾; options closed ⅝@¾c higher; July 39¾; September 39¾. Oats, spot quiet; No. 2 white 31¾; options dull.

St. Louis, July 8—Flour dull; unchanged. Wheat, No. 2 red cash in elevator 74¾; July 72¾; September 74¾@74¾; December 77. Corn, No. 2 cash 34; July 33¾; September 33¾. Oats, No. 2 cash 26¾; July 23¾; September 20¾.

Chicago, July 8—Flour steady. Wheat, No. 2 spring 72¾@72; No. 3 spring 69@71¾; No. 2 red 72¾. Corn, No. 2 cash 34; September 33¾. Oats, No. 2 cash 26¾; July 23¾; September 20¾.

Groceries.

Atlanta, July 8 —Roasted coffee— Arbuckle and Levering $11.30; Lion $10.80, less .50c per 100 lb cases. Green coffee, choice 11c; fair 9c; prime 7¾@8¼c. Sugar, standard granulated, New York 5.80; New Orleans 5.75; New Orleans white 5¾@5¾c; do. yellow 5¾c. Sirup, New Orleans open kettle 25@40c; mixed 12¼@20c; sugar house 28@35c. Teas, black, 50@65c; green, 50@65c. Rice head 7¼c; choice 7@8¼c. Salt, dairy sacks $1.25; do. bbls, bulk $2.00; 100 3s $2.75, ice cream $1.25; common 65@70c. Candies, mail cream, 11c. Matches, 65s 45c; 200s $1.30@1.75; 300s $2.75. Soda, boxes 6c. Crackers, soda 5¾@6c; cream 6c; gingersnaps 6c. Candy, common stick 6¼c; fancy 12@13. Oysters, E. W. $1.85@1.75; L. W. $1.10.

Provisions.

Atlanta, July 8—Clear ribs sides boxed 5¾c; clear sides 5¼c; ice-cured bellies 8¼c. Sugar-cured hams 10¾@12c; California 6¾c; breakfast bacon 10@12¼c. Lard, best quality, 6¾c; second quality 6¾@6¾c, compound 5c.

St. Louis, July 8—Pork firm; standard mess jobbing $9.00. Lard higher; prime steam 5.05; choice 5.10. Dry salt meats, boxed shoulders 5.12½; extra shorts 5.12½. ribs 5.25; shorts 5.30. Bacon, boxed shoulders 4.50; extra shorts 5.62½; ribs 6.87½, shorts 6.12½.

Chicago, July 8 — Mess pork $7.80@8.60. Lard 5.07½@5.20. Short rib sides, loose, 4.65@4.90; shoulders, boxed, 5.25@5.50; short clear sides, boxed, 5.75@6.00.

New York, July 8—Lard strong; western steam 5.47½; July —; refined strong. Pork firmer; family $10.50@11.75.

Cincinnati, July 8 — Lard strong at 5.00@5.05 Bulk meats firm at 4.95. Bacon strong at $5.70.

Naval Stores.

Savannah, July 8—Turpentine firm at 30½; sales 350 casks; receipts 1,844. Rosin firm; sales none barrels; receipts 5,845; A, B, C, D $1.10; E $1.15; F $1.20; G, $1.30; H $1.45; I $1.40; K $1.65; M $1.95; N $2.20; windowglass $2.35; waterwhite $2.55.

Wilmington, July 8—Turpentine steady at 38¼@38¾; receipts 184 casks. Rosin steady at 90@95; receipts 293 casks. Crude turpentine firm at $1.35@2.10; receipts 12. Tar firm at $1.30; receipts 24.

Charleston, July 8—Turpentine firm at 39; sales none. Rosin firm; sales none.

Country Produce.

Atlanta, July 8 — Eggs 9¼@10c. Butter, fancy Georgia 15@17½; choice 10@12½, dull; fancy Tennessee 15@17½c, choice 12½c. Live poultry, chickens, hens 25@27½c; spring chickens, large 15@17½; small 10@12½c; ducks, puddle, 18@20c; Pekins 25@27½c. Irish potatoes 70@80c per bu; sweet potatoes none on market. Honey, strained 6@7c; in the comb 9@10c. Onions $1.00@1.10 per bu; $2.25@3.00 per bbl. Cabbage, 2@2½c per lb. Beeswax 20@22½c. Dried fruit, apples 7@8c; peaches 12½@14c.

Fruits and Confectioneries.

Atlanta, July 8—Lemons, choice $3.50@3.75; fancy $4.00@4.25. Oranges, California $4.00@4.50; Bananas, straight $1.25@1.50 bunch; culls $1.00@1.25. Figs, 10. Raisins, new California $1.50@1.30; ¼ boxes 50@60. Currants 8c. Leghorn citron 10@11c. Nuts, almonds 16c; pecans 7@8; Brazil 8@9; nuts, Virginia electric light 5@6c; fancy handpicked 4@4½c; Georgia 3@3½c.

Provisions.

Chicago, July 8—After an early advance of ½c today wheat turned weak on heavy country offerings and closed with a net decline of ⅝. Corn ruled independently strong and closed ¼c higher. Oats lost ½c. Provisions ruled active and surprisingly strong. Pork advanced 20c, lard 12½c and ribs 15c.

Wheat opened unchanged to ¼c higher at 73⅝@73¾c for September. Traders were inclined to avoid new committals to either side in view of the government crop report due next Monday. Reports from North Dakota to the effect that a scourge of grasshoppers was feared stimulated some buying, but the bulls appeared weak-kneed, and after getting September up to 74½, there was a grand rush to secure profits. Selling orders poured in from northwest, from whence buyers' orders should naturally come, had there been any substantial reports of damage from hoppers. The market became congested and half an hour before the close September slid off to 73¼c. The close was only a shade above the lowest at 73¼@73⅝c. Primary receipts, while still extremely heavy, showed a steady falling off. They were 682,000 bushels today compared with 168,000 bushels a year ago. Chicago received 93 cars compared with 11 a year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth got 386 cars compared with 33 last year. Atlantic ports clearances footed up only 260,000 bushels wheat and flour.

Corn ruled firm, influenced principally by the strength in provisions. Local receipts were 969 cars. Crop reports were generally favorable. Total exports for the week of over 4,000,000 bushels, more than twice the amount exported the same week of last year, helped strengthen the market. September opened steady at 33⅝c, advanced to 34c and closed at 33⅞c, a net gain of ¼c.

Oats ruled dull and featureless. Cash demand was extremely light and checked speculation. Receipts were 267 cars. September opened ⅛c lower at 20¾c, sold up to 21c and closed at 20¾c.

Provisions were active and strong from start to finish. Advance of 10c in hogs at the yards stimulated buyers in all departments at the opening. Great improvement was reported in the cash demand, both domestic and foreign. September pork opened 7½c higher at $8.62½, advanced to $8.77½ and closed at $8.75, a net gain of 20c. September lard opened 2½c higher at $5.25, advanced to $5.37½ and closed at $5.35, a net gain of 2½c. September ribs opened 3c higher at $4.95, advanced to $5.10 and closed at $5.05, a net gain of $15.

Estimated receipts for Monday—Wheat 135 cars; corn 610; oats 223; hogs 40,000.

The leading futures ranged as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
July	72¼	72¾	72¼	72⅝
September	73¼	74⅛	73¼	73¾
December	75½	75⅞	75⅛	75¼
Corn—				
July	33½	33¾	33½	33½
September	33⅝	34	33⅝	33⅞
December	33⅛	33⅜	33	33⅛
Oats—				
July	23⅝	23⅞	23¾	23½
September	20¾	21	20¾	20¾
May	22⅞	23	22⅝	22⅝
Mess Pork—				
July	8.55	8.62½	8.55	8.60
September	8.62½	8.77½	8.62½	8.75
Lard—				
July	5.17½	5.22½	5.15	5.20
September	5.25	5.37½	5.25	5.35
Short Ribs—				
July	4.95	4.95	4.95	4.95
September	4.95	5.10	4.95	5.05

	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, barrels	12,000	16,000
Wheat, bushels	58,000	135,000
Oats, bushels	260,000	217,000
Rye, bushels	12,000	.....
Barley, bushels	12,000	.....
Corn, bushels	52,000	492,000

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

Less Surplus Cash on Hand Than Since the Panic of 1893.

New York, July 8.—The Financier says: "The associated banks of New York, if their statement for the week ending July 8th is to be accepted as correct, have less surplus cash on hand than, at any time, with the exception of September, 1898, since the 1893 panic. But the current exhibit is so complicated by the incidents due to July disbursements, and also by the system of averages employed in taking it, that its totals do not possess the significance that otherwise attach to them. The loss of about $10,000,000 in cash, for instance, is very much more than known operations called for, and the expansion of nearly $7,000,000 in loans must reflect the previous week's business. The demands for accommodation within the past four days certainly did not necessitate this violent rise. As the statement stands, it plainly indicates that every dollar of the loans have been taken from the banks in cash, and the withdrawal of deposits has been by a similar operation. Manifestly this is a quite possible contingency. A more detailed explanation shows that of the loss in cash, the National City and the Chase National banks are responsible for the entire reduction, the Brooklyn City banks having been about $6,000,000 and its increase in loans more than $6,000,000. It is interesting to note in this connection, that whereas the average reserve of all the banks is now 25.5 per cent, a loss of 1 per cent, the reserve, exclusive of the institution named, is 25 per cent. In other words, 62 of the 63 banks have within a small fraction of 6 per cent of as much as reported at the beginning of July. The refusal of call money to advance perceptibly in the face of the showing made by the banks proves that the situation is pretty well understood, and that no fears are entertained as to the future. During the next week the banks will gain heavily in cash, not only on government account, but from other sources as well. It is perhaps no exaggeration to say that at the close of business Saturday the various institutions were in much better shape in every way than their statements would imply. The maintenance of a 4 per cent rate on call money is of itself enough to indicate a movement of currency in this direction.

The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Surplus reserve decrease	$9,212,075
Loans increase	6,968,900
Specialtion decrease	5,638,500
Legal tenders decrease	4,330,800
Deposits decrease	2,948,900
Circulation increase	40,700

The banks now hold $5,062,475 in excess of the requirements.

CHEAP SUMMER EXCURSION RATES TO ALL THE RESORTS

Via Southern Railway.

The Southern railway sells cheap round trip summer excursion tickets to all the resorts, limited for return until October 31st. We offer low rates and excellent schedules to the seashore, to the mountains, Asheville and "The Land of the Sky," Old Point Comfort, Niagara, Chautauqua, N. Y., Milwaukee and points in the northwest; also cheaper round trip season tickets and week-end tickets to nearby resorts. Apply to the undersigned for information about rates and schedules, also attractive literature about all the resorts. Ask for a copy of our Summer Homes Folder and the beautifully illustrated pamphlet, "The Land of the Sky." "The Sapphire Country" and "A Night on Mt. Mitchell."

RANDALL CLIFTON,
D. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.
July10 11 12

Tallulah Lodge, Tallulah, Ga.

Opened July 1st. Rates $12.50 per week and upward. Morning train leaves Atlanta 7:50 a. m. and vestibuled at 12, noon. Special rates, etc., Address J. H. McKiernan, Tallulah, Ga. 7-7-10t

The proof of the pudding is the eating thereof. You can buy Isaacs Pins at $1 gross or 6 gross for $5. For sale only by John M. Miller Co., 39 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. Samples free.

Note—These pens are warranted to be made from selected stock and are carefully examined before boxing.

A Mountain Tourist

In search of grand and beautiful scenery finds such a profusion of riches in Colorado that before planning a trip it will be well for you to gain all the information possible. The Denver and Rio Grande railroad publishes a series of useful illustrated pamphlets, all of which may be obtained by writing S. K. Hooper, general passenger and ticket agent, Denver, Col. 7-2 18t

BULLS WEAK-KNEED

After Early Advance They Rushed To Secure Profits.

CAUSED A QUICK DECLINE

Corn Ruled Firm and Higher—Oats Were Dull and Featureless—Provisions Active and Strong.

Chicago, July 8.—After an early advance of ½c today wheat turned weak on heavy country offerings and closed with a net decline of ⅝. Corn ruled independently strong and closed ¼c higher. Oats lost ½c. Provisions ruled active and surprisingly strong. Pork advanced 20c, lard 12½c and ribs 15c.

Wheat opened unchanged to ¼c higher at 73⅝@73¾c for September. Traders were inclined to avoid new committals to either side in view of the government crop report due next Monday. Reports from North Dakota to the effect that a scourge of grasshoppers was feared stimulated some buying, but the bulls appeared weak-kneed, and after getting September up to 74½, there was a grand rush to secure profits. Selling orders poured in from northwest, from whence buyers' orders should naturally come, had there been any substantial reports of damage from hoppers. The market became congested and half an hour before the close September slid off to 73¼c. The close was only a shade above the lowest at 73¼@73⅝c. Primary receipts, while still extremely heavy, showed a steady falling off. They were 682,000 bushels today compared with 168,000 bushels a year ago. Chicago received 93 cars compared with 11 a year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth got 386 cars compared with 33 last year. Atlantic ports clearances footed up only 260,000 bushels wheat and flour.

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September	73¼	74⅛	73¼	73¾
December	75½	75⅞	75⅛	75¼
Corn—				
July	33½	33¾	33½	33½
September	33⅝	34	33⅝	33⅞
December	33⅛	33⅜	33	33⅛
Oats—				
July	23⅝	23⅞	23¾	23½
September	20¾	21	20¾	20¾
May	22⅞	23	22⅝	22⅝
Mess Pork—				
July	8.55	8.62½	8.55	8.60
September	8.62½	8.77½	8.62½	8.75
Lard—				
July	5.17½	5.22½	5.15	5.20
September	5.25	5.37½	5.25	5.35
Short Ribs—				
July	4.95	4.95	4.95	4.95
September	4.95	5.10	4.95	5.05

	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, barrels	12,000	16,000
Wheat, bushels	58,000	135,000
Oats, bushels	260,000	217,000
Rye, bushels	12,000	.....
Barley, bushels	12,000	.....
Corn, bushels	52,000	492,000

NET GAINS ARE FEW

Stocks Sold on the Publication of the Bank Statement.

LIQUIDATION WAS NOT HEAVY

Shorts Covered on the Decline, Causing a Slight Rally from the Low Point.

New York, July 8.—The character of the trading in stocks was much confused throughout today's short session of the exchange. There were periods of aggressive strength which encouraged the maintenance of prices, but the certainty of an unfavorable bank statement encouraged the continuance of profit-taking in some of the stocks which have recently advanced several points in price. On the publication of the bank statement the whole market sold off and net gains were preserved in only a few cases. The liquidation was by no means heavy, and the bears covered short contracts at the decline, causing a rally from the low point. The denials of the reported alliance between the Pennsylvania and New York Central led to declines in those stocks, but the amount of selling was remarkably small. The bank statement, on its face, presents an extraordinary condition of affairs. It is almost unprecedented to have the cash reserves down to within a little over $5,000,000 of the 25 per cent reserve requirement of the law at this time of year. Yet the banks expanded their loans during the week nearly $7,000,000, when they were already at the highest figure on record last week. The conclusion is unavoidable that the banking authorities see prompt relief in certain prospect. In fact, the easing tendency of money during the latter part of the week shows that the relief is already at hand. It comes in large part from the release of funds that had been accumulated for the disbursement of semi-annual obligations. It is also taken into consideration that interior points are better supplied with money than ever before, so that the conviction is held in banking circles that tightness in the New York money market would bring funds from interior points to New York.

The action of the stock market this week has justified the confidence of those who bought securities last week in the belief that the opportunity would be offered to realize profits quickly. The expected demand for stocks was forthcoming, but it was so freely fed with offerings accumulated last week that the strengthening effect on prices was offset and the tide turned in favor of reaction. This in spite of a very active market for the short week after the long period the net changes are not conspicuous in the majority of cases. The profit-taking was most effective early in the week in Pennsylvania and New York Central, and the Vanderbilt selling was not heavy in either of these, but the large and confident buying of last week was discontinued and prices were not supported. The early disposition to take profits in the grangers was offset by the statement of St. Paul's earnings for the fourth week in June, showing an increase of nearly $300,000 over the corresponding week of last year. With the largest earnings in its history thus recorded for the fourth week, the month of June and the fiscal year 1899, the effect was encouraging for the new fiscal year just opening, the more so as all reports of railroad earnings received during the week showed the same prosperous conditions on railroads in all sections of the country.

Money on call steady at 4 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 3@4 per cent.

Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87@4.87¼ for demand and $4.85¾@4.86 for 60 days; posted rates, $4.86@4.86½ and $4.88½; commercial bills, $4.85.

Silver certificates 60@61c.

Bar silver 60¾c.

Mexican dollars 47¾c.

State bonds inactive.

Railroad bonds firm.

Government bonds steady.

Following are closing bid quotations:

RAILWAY STOCKS.			
Atchison	20⅜	New Jersey Central	117¼
do. preferred	61⅜	New York Central	138⅜
Baltimore and Ohio	49⅜	N. Y., Chic. & St. L.	13¾
Canada Pacific	98¾	do. 1st preferred	68
Canada Southern	54	do. 2d preferred	34
Central Pacific	52	Norfolk & Western	20¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	24⅝	North American Co.	11¾
Chicago & Alton	150	Northern Pacific	49⅝
C., B. & Q.	116⅝	do. preferred	77¾
Chic. & E. Illinois	74	Ontario & Western	20⅛
do. preferred	122¾	Oregon R. & Nav.	75
Chic. Great Western	14⅛	Oregon Short Line	
Chic., Ind. & L.	9¾	Pac. Coast, 1st pref.	84
do. preferred	39	do. 2d preferred	56
Chic. & N. W.	160	Pittsburg	184
do. preferred	193	Reading	21
C., C. & St. L.	57¾	do. 1st preferred	61
do. preferred	96	Rio Grande & W.	33
Del. & Hudson	123¾	do. preferred	79
Del., Lac. & W'n	168	Rock Island	117
Del. & Rio Grande	21	St. Louis & Santa Fe	10½
do. preferred	77½	do. 1st preferred	70
Erie (new)	13¾	do. 2d preferred	37
do. preferred	37½	St. L. & S. W.	13⅝
Ft. Wayne	184	do. preferred	34½
Great North'n pref.	117½	St. Paul	131¾
Hocking Valley	11¾	do. preferred	174
Illinois Central	115½	St. P. & Omaha	106
Lake Erie & W'n	17	do. preferred	175
do. preferred	73½	St. P., M. & M.	
Lake Shore	200	Southern Pacific	32
Louisville & Nash.	71⅛	Southern Railway	11⅝
Manhattan L.	119	do. preferred	51⅞
Metro. Street Ry.	224	Texas Pacific	13⅞
Michigan Central	111	Union Pacific	43¾
Minn. & St. Louis	54	do. preferred	77
do. 2d preferred	90	U. P., D. & G. pfd.	
Missouri Pacific	45⅛	Wabash	7⅝
Mobile & Ohio	40	do. preferred	22¾
Mo., Kan. & Texas	12¾	Wheeling & L. E.	9
do. preferred	34	do. preferred	24¼
EXPRESS COMPANIES.			
Adams	138¼	United States	49
American	132	Wells Fargo	128
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Am. Cotton Oil	38¼	do. preferred	112
do. preferred	92	National Lin. Oil	3
American Spirits	6¾	Pacific Mail	48
do. preferred	20	People's Gas	120¼
American Tobacco	97	Pullman Palace	160
do. preferred	142	Silver Certificates	60
Consolidated Gas	184	Stand. Rope & Twine	7¼
Com. Cable Co.	179	Sugar	137¾
Col. F. & Iron	45⅞	do. preferred	117
do. preferred	106	T. C. & Iron	69⅛
General Electric	118¾	U. S. Leather	6
Haw. Com. Co.	110	do. preferred	71¼
Brook. Rap. Tran.	110¼	U. S. Rubber	53¾
International Paper	13¾	do. preferred	117¾
do. preferred	79⅛	Western Union	90⅝
La Clede Gas	54	Federal Steel	58¾
Lead	29¾	do. preferred	81
BONDS.			
U. S. 2s reg	101	La. new consol 4s	107
do. 3s	109¾	L. & N. unified 4s	94⅝
do. 3s coupon	109	M. K. T. 2ds	68
U. S. new 4s reg	130	do. 4s	93⅝
do. coupon	130	N. Y. Central 1sts	112
U. S. old 4s reg	117¾	N. J. Cent. 5s	121
do. coupon	112¾	Northern Pac. 1sts	118
U. S. 5s reg	112¾	do. 2ds	102
do. coupon	112¾	Northern Pac. 3s	68
District 3 65s	119	do. 4s	104
Ala., Class A	108

CHOPPED HIS LITTLE SISTER

Horrible Accident Near Macon Last Night.

THE CHILDREN WERE PLAYING

Little Six-Year-Old Girl Laid Down In the Woodpile

WHILE PLAYING AT HIDE AND SEEK

Elder Brother Goes to Woodpile To Cut Wood, and Not Knowing His Sister Was There, Cut Her with Ax, Causing Death.

Constitution Bureau, Brown House, Macon, Ga., July 8.—A horrible accident occurred during the early hours tonight. Ruth Dunn, a six-year-old daughter of Doc Dunn (white), who lives six miles from the city, on the Houston road, was literally chopped to pieces by her brother, twelve years of age. It seems the little girl, in playing hide and seek, lay down by a stick of wood near the woodpile.

Not knowing of her presence, the older brother had occasion to chop some wood, and struck her in the abdomen with a sharp ax which produced death almost instantly.

Labor Day in Macon.

It is highly probable that Labor Day next September will be appropriately observed in Macon. The Central Labor Union, which was organized last Thursday night, L. J. Kilbourn, president, has begun to agitate the matter, and desires to celebrate Labor Day in a highly fitting manner. Among the features of the attraction it is proposed to have a street parade of the members of the different unions in the afternoon of Labor Day, and speeches at night at the Academy of Music or some other appropriate place. The proposed celebration is being received with considerable enthusiasm, and the prospects are there will be almost 500 workingmen in the procession, if one is held. All the labor unions in Macon are reviving, the ranks are filling up, and the weak places are being strengthened. There is every indication that the Central Labor Union will be the strongest and most influential labor organization ever in Macon since the days of the Knights of Labor, and the demonstration it proposes to make on Labor Day will be exceedingly impressive.

Off to Washington.

Senator Bacon and Congressman Bartlett left tonight for Washington in the interest of numerous applicants who wish to get appointments as officers in the new regiment that is to be recruited from the six states of which Georgia is one. Congressman Bartlett will present the following names of persons who are residents of his congressional district: Lieutenant I. Newell, of Milledgeville; Owen T. Kenan, Sidney R. Wiley and Blanton Winship, of Macon; J. M. Kimbrough, of Griffin; J. D. Wall, of Milledgeville, and Frank Curry, of Jackson. All of these parties have served as officers in the Spanish-American war. Lieutenant Newell desires to be promoted to a field officer. Senator Bacon will present numerous other names from all parts of the state in addition to the above.

Race for Coroner.

Although the election for coroner of Bibb county does not occur until next year, there is every reason to believe that the campaign will soon open. It is reported that the present incumbent, Mr. Jerry Hollis, will be opposed by Mr. Abe Davis, and the warm race of last year between these gentlemen will be run over again next year. Friends of Mr. Davis say he will certainly be in the field for coroner and is now laying his plans for the contest. Messrs. Hollis and Davis are popular and have large and influential family connections. The office of coroner of Bibb pays from $800 to $1000 per annum.

Corbett for Major.

Friends of ex-United States Marshal Walter P. Corbett are pressing him for a majorship in the army. The matter has been zealously urged in Washington during the present week. It is understood that Judson Lyons, register of the treasury, has been strongly urging Mr. Corbett's appointment as major.

Beck May Not Run.

It is not believed in Macon that Hon. Marcus Beck, of Griffin, will be a candidate for congress next year against Congressman Bartlett. Mr. Beck has been suggested as a possible candidate, but persons who ought to be in position to know say that Mr. Beck will hardly enter the contest next year, but will wait until 1902 and then enter the race. It is not believed that Mr. Bartlett will be opposed next year.

Florida Press Excursion.

The members of the Florida Press Association expect to spend a day in Macon at an early date en route to Indian Spring. Mr. J. W. White, the president of the association and editor of The Fraternal Record, Jacksonville, is in the city today, and is arranging for the excursion from Florida. He expects a large attendance of editors and members of their families.

KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES PROMPTLY CURED.

A Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the wonderful new discovery in medical science, fulfills every wish in promptly curing kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles, rheumatism and pain in the back. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50-cent and $1 sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, and its great cures, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention that you read this generous offer in The Sunday Constitution.

WILL CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker Have Been Married Fifty Years.

WILL CELEBRATE IN A CHURCH

Their Wedding Occurred in Griffin a Half Century Ago.

HAVE LIVED IN ATLANTA FOR MANY YEARS

Moved Here in 1851, and for the Past Twenty-Five Years He Has Practiced Medicine.

The golden wedding of Rev. C. W. Parker, M. D., and his wife, Mrs. Tabitha Parker, will be celebrated at the Marietta street Methodist church on July 26th, at 8 o'clock p. m. The services will be conducted by Rev. T. P. Cleveland, assisted by General Clement A. Evans and T. C. Mason.

Both Dr. and Mrs. Parker are well known in this city. Their residence is at 305 Peters street, and they have resided there for many years. After going hand in hand for half a century, he following his calling as a minister of the gospel, and she as his loving wife, they have decided to enjoy the congratulations of their friends upon the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding, and

Dr. and Mrs. Parker, When They Were Married.

it is more than probable that there will be a large crowd in the church the night of the celebration.

Dr. Parker was born in Fayette county, near the celebrated Mount Zion campmeeting grounds, and there he met Miss Tabitha Terry, then a beautiful and popular young lady. In 1846 he began his boyish courtship. She lived in Griffin, and he, after graduating from Emory college, taught school awhile and then moved to Griffin, where he entered the daguerreotype business, and wooed Miss Terry.

Early in 1849 Mr. Parker received his license to preach, and one night Rev. Jimmie Thinton, pastor of the Griffin church, invited the young man into the pulpit to close the meeting. That very night he proposed to Miss Terry, but he had delayed doing so until he was about to leave, and there was no time for her to make reply.

She gave him her answer later, however, and on July 26, 1849, they were married in the Griffin church, Rev. A. J. Threlkell, officiating. Dr. Parker then attended a medical college, and in 1851 moved to Atlanta with his wife, and began the practice of

Dr. and Mrs. Parker, as They Are Today.

medicine with the late Dr. Biggers. He later resumed his studies, and has held several professorships, one of which was in the Atlanta Medical college.

He entered the ministry permanently in 1859, but for the past twenty-five years has been engaged in the practice of medicine, although he is a zealous Sunday school worker, and preaches occasionally in the pulpit. Dr. Parker has filled several good appointments, including churches at Brunswick, Griffin and Columbus. His last appointment was to Payne's chapel. He is now a superannuated minister, but is helping T. C. Mason in the Peters street mission.

Mrs. Parker was born in Fayetteville, but her parents, John C. and Emily Terry, moved to Griffin while it was still in the woods. She went to school to Miss Martha Cooper, the sister of Mrs. Mary A. Barnett, wife of Hon. N. C. Barnett. Mrs. Parker's mother was a cousin of President John Quincy Adams, and her father was a near relative of Patrick Henry.

THE SOUTH'S GREATEST TRAIN.

An Elegant Moving Club Is a Train Run Daily from Atlanta.

There moves out of the Atlanta union depot daily at noon one of the most elegant and modern trains in the country, widely known as the Washington and Southwestern limited of the Southern railway, between New Orleans, Atlanta and New York.

This train has no peer in the south, either in its finishings or schedule, leaving Atlanta at 12 noon, the arrival is made in New York the next day at 12:43, eastern time, or in twenty-three hours and forty-three minutes.

Owing to the increasing travel an attractive addition has been made to this service by adding a line of Pullman library observation cars. These cars are of modern design, the rear being the observation end, furnished with comfortable chairs and divans, writing desk and bookcase. Then there are ten Pullman sections, which are entirely separated from the observation end by a partition. With the excellent dining car service and the finest Pullman sleeping cars, this train may be properly called a complete moving club.

The patronage of this train by the best people in the country has encouraged the management of the Southern to bring it up to its present high standard, and give the people the best Pullman's art could produce.

Stabbing Affray at Adairsville.

Adairsville, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—Ankin Mayfield became involved in a difficulty with Eugene Nolan at Johnson's thrasher over who should cut binds.

They fell from the machine with Nolan on top. Mayfield cut Nolan in four places, requiring twenty-six stitches to close the wounds. Only one was dangerous, it being under the left shoulder blade and through the walls of the back.

Mayfield is yet at large. Nolan is doing well.

Quitman's Yarn Mill.

Quitman, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—The yarn mill is now an assured fact. It was desired to raise $50,000 for the enterprise and $55,000 has been subscribed. Mr. Will Spain put in $5,000 after the requisite $50,000 was raised. At a meeting this week a name was decided on for the company, the Atlantic and Gulf Cotton Mills. Work will begin shortly on the mill.

TEN PRISONERS GET OUT OF JAIL

Forced the Door of the Prison at Fairburn Yesterday Afternoon.

FOUR ARE DESPERATE MEN

Implicated in the Burning of Palmetto Last January.

HOW THE PRISONERS GAINED LIBERTY

Reward Is Offered for Five of Them. Sheriff Aderhold Was Absent on Business.

Fairburn, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—A wholesale jail breaking occurred here this afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock. There were fifteen prisoners confined in the jail, twelve colored and three white. Ten of these are now fleeing for dear life.

Those who escaped are George Tatum, Howard Hindman, Joe Varner, Isam Brown, John Jamison, John Owens, Henry Callaway, Clem Watts, Claud Briant and Milton Sewell.

Four of these, Tatum, Brown, Jamison and Watts, are regarded as desperate characters and were charged with assisting to burn Palmetto last January. They were the four out of the nine who escaped the fury of the mob the night five were killed in the warehouse in Palmetto. The others who escaped from jail were charged with various misdemeanors. The five who remained in jail could have gone if they had desired, but made no effort to get away.

Sheriff Aderhold, who keeps the jail, had gone to a distant part of the county to make an arrest and had left the jail in charge of a friend. All the prisoners were confined in strong cells, from which there would have been no chance of escape but for the failure of an iron bar, which holds firmly the top of the only door to the cages, to slide into its proper place. The desperate criminals within were quick to make this discovery and lost no time in taking advantage of it. They tore into pieces a chair which the sheriff had allowed them to have in their cage, and with the chair posts, they prized the top of the cage door far enough back to admit the smallest of the number to crawl out, although the cage door was securely locked in another place. Once outside the cage, the boy secured in the corridor a stick of wood, with which they ingeniously prized the door wide enough open, and by tying the stick of wood in place with their blankets, held the door wide enough for them all to crawl through. After gaining the corridor, nothing but the iron gratings over the outside windows stood between them and their liberty, and they made short work of this by prizing with a heavy piece of wood the iron bars far enough back to crawl through.

No blame can attach to Sheriff Aderhold, who was away on official business. He had taken every precaution to prevent escapes and did not allow any of the prisoners the freedom of the corridor. Every effort will be made to recapture the fugitives.

A reward of $25 each is offered for the arrest of the following: George Tatum, John Jamison, Isam Brown, Clem Watts and Howard Hindman.

HE WILL GO TO SAVANNAH.

Fred Robinson Will Have Charge of Central's Advertising Department.

It is understood that Fred Robinson is to have charge of the Central's advertising department at Savannah. He takes his new position tomorrow, and will be succeeded here by Louis Hill.

Mr. Robinson made a fine record during the movement of soldiers. He is not afraid of work, and proved to be one of the best field men the Central's passenger department had.

They Bled the Company.

The receivers of the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf railroad declare that the former management bled the company. It is charged that the directors caused the road's income to be diverted from time to time to auxiliary companies, among which was a trust company.

Portrait of General Lee.

The Plant system has published a handsome portrait of General Fitzhugh Lee. Everything the Plant system's advertising department issues is handsomely got up.

Half a Year's Receiverships.

The Railway Age, of Chicago, has compiled the railroad receivership statistics for the past six months. Five roads, with a total of 852 miles and a bonded and stock indebtedness of $47,000,000, were placed in receivers' hands from January 1st to June 30th of the present year. Of this sum, one road, the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf, contributed nearly $43,000,000, and it was also accountable for all the mileage except seventy miles.

Railway Notes.

President Truesdale, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, announces that he will act as general manager also. W. F. Hallstead having resigned that position. B. D. Caldwell has been appointed traffic manager of the system.

William H. Jackson, local agent of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, at Chicago, has been appointed assistant superintendent of the company, with his office in that city.

It is reported that James M. Barr, who has resigned as vice president and general manager of the Norfolk and Western, will return to the Great Northern.

Low Rates to Richmond and Eastern Points—International B. Y. P. U. Convention, July 13-16, '99.

Account of the above occasion the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Richmond and return on July 11th, 12th and 13th at half rates, one fare round trip. Tickets limited to July 31st, with privilege of extension to August 15th. Cheap side trip rates from Richmond to Old Point, Washington, Baltimore, New York, etc. Rates open to everybody. The Southern has been named the Official Route of the Georgia Baptist Young People, and the official train will leave Atlanta at 12 noon, July 12th, arriving in Richmond at 6:50 o'clock next evening. Apply for further information to RANDALL CLIFTON,
June29-tf D. P. A., Atlanta.

Storm Demolishes Barn.

Adairsville, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—A wind storm passed north of town some three miles this afternoon, striking the barn of Mr. Warren Stewart and completely destroying it. In it were stored two wheat harvesters, two wheat drills and other machinery. Damage not less than $300, with no insurance. This is the only building destroyed so far as we have learned, but a large number of trees were uprooted.

COLLEGE OF OPTICS.

Graduate from Kellam & Moore's College of Optics are doing successful professional work as opticians in many different states. The instruction in this school is thorough, comprehensive and in perfect accord with modern scientific methods. For terms address Kellam & Moore's College of Optics (incorporated) Atlanta.

Good For Little Folks

Children are particularly liable to bowel troubles in the summer time. The best preventive of summer complaint, diarrhoea, dysentery, is to keep the bowels open gently. The delicate tissues of a child's intestines should never be abused by the use of violent purges. The only liver and bowel regulator fit to be used by children is the ideal laxative and intestinal tonic, CASCARETS Candy Cathartic.

voice—Worcester Gazette.

I shall never be without CASCARETS. My children are always delighted when I give them a portion of a tablet, and cry for more. They are the most pleasant medicine I have ever tried. They have found a permanent place in my home. MRS. JOHN FLAGEL, Box 680, Michigan City, Ind.

Cascarets

ANNUAL SALES, 5,000,000 BOXES.

THIS IS CCC THE TABLET

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10c. 25c. 50c. DRUGGISTS

CASCARETS are absolutely harmless, a purely vegetable compound. No mercurial or other mineral pill-poison in Cascarets. Cascarets promptly, effectively and permanently cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhœa and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Be sure you get the genuine! Beware of imitations and substitutes! Buy a box of CASCARETS to-day, and if not pleased in every respect, get your money back! Write us for booklet and free sample! Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

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SEIZURE OF OIL IN TOCCOA YESTERDAY

About Eight Thousand Gallons Taken by Inspector Fowler.

IT FELL BELOW LEGAL TEST

Greater Part of It Was in Standard Company's Tank.

A TALK WITH INSPECTOR FOWLER

About Proper Test for Oils—Flash Is Right One, but Does Not Know at What Point To Place It.

Toccoa, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—Oil Inspector W. O. Fowler, of this city, today seized about 8,000 gallons of oil in Toccoa. A greater part of that held is in the Standard Oil Company's tank, near the depot. The rest was in the possession of merchants. Mr. Fowler made a test of nearly all the oil in the city today, and as a consequence only two or three merchants have been selling oil this afternoon, and many people have been greatly inconvenienced to get oil for domestic purposes. It seems that it is only the last tank delivered at Toccoa that falls below the legal test. Oil purchased by the merchants previous to the reception of this tank seems to be up to the requirements.

When seen and asked concerning the seizure this afternoon, it became evident at once that Mr. Fowler had been giving the inspection of oils careful study for some time. A comparison of some of his recent letters to State Chemist McCandless, to the report of Mr. McCandless of July 24, to Commissioner O. B. Stevens, disclosed the fact that Mr. McCandless had followed closely, in several instances, the conclusions and deductions of Mr. Fowler concerning the accepted interpretation of the law governing oil tests. At least, Mr. McCandless's report bears a striking resemblance in some particulars to Mr. Fowler's letter to him and to the department.

The impression seems to prevail in this part of the state that oil which proves fire test above 120 is branded 150, whether the actual test is 121 or 149. Mr. Fowler, it seems, got this impression, and wrote Mr. Stevens concerning the matter, stating that he could not be a party to such fraud. Mr. Stevens replied that the brand must show the actual test.

Meeting Inspector Fowler this evening, he was asked:

"Isn't it a fact, Mr. Fowler, that you recommended in several recent letters to State Chemist McCandless and the agricultural department several important changes which ought to be made as regards the inspection of oils?"

"Yes, probably so. I have always held that the flash was the proper test, instead of the burning test, as held by our state authorities. The flash is the gas burning, which naturally would burst if in a lamp.

"Right here in Toccoa, last night, Mr. D. W. Edwards came near having a serious accident. He went home from the store and found the lamp in his room about to explode. It was burning high, chimney full of soot, and fire in the bowl of the lamp. He managed to get it to the door and threw it in the air, where it exploded. I wrote Professor McCandless some days ago that I thought the test apparatus we use was a poor one. But it was eminently fair to the oil companies and unjust to the consumers of the oil, for the reason the air and circulating breezes only aided in making the oil go higher in the test. Then, too, I saw, and so wrote the professor, that the rules laid down by the law for making tests, if followed to the letter, were farcial, unless they were got up by the oil people themselves. For, taking the test made here for example and run it according to law (which is simply try for flash every 7 degrees), you have 85, 102, 109, 116, 123. This oil flashed at 102, but it did not burn at 109 nor 116, but it did burn at 117. Now, had I followed the strict letter of the law, this all would have passed, and passed by law, too."

"Did you write that to Professor McCandless?"

"Yes, for I had just explained the matter to our representative, Hon. Charles Bass, and he said I was correct in the way I tested, as the same law said any illuminating oil should be of 120 test, and that he would present a bill to the next legislature asking for a change—a change that would make the tester try for flash or burning point at every degree above 100, and other things in that connection which are not necessary to mention."

"What do you think of the line spoken of in today's Constitution, as to a change of the law to make the Georgia test 100 and that the flashing point instead of burning point?"

"I am confident the flashing point is the point to legislate against, but I am not well enough versed in chemistry to say what point should be the test. My experience teaches me that oil will burn in from 12 to 15 degrees from flashing point. Today I made tests where the flash was 102 and the burning point was 116, so you see if we are to have better oil than we now have, you must bring the flashing point above 100, I would suppose not less than 110 or 120."

Everybody Who Knows Anything About Whisky drinks MURRAY HILL CLUB

Because it is better than any other brand.

All wide awake dealers sell it, and dining cars serve it.

JOS. A. MAGNUS & CO., Cincinnati, O.

OUR ARTIST AT WORK.----SOUTHERN ENGRAVING CO., ATLANTA.

An Interesting Story.

Preparatory to counting stock we will make things lively for this sale. The McClure method you well know, it's

Cut the Price and Make 'em Go, and it Goes.

We enumerate a small portion of bargains we offer before inventory.

Queensware Queries.

5,000 decorated and plain Butter Plates (2½ inches).....1c
China Pickle Dishes, decorated 5c
Solid imported stone China Plates, for 3 days, each... 3½c
China Bowls, big 10c value, choice 5c
Ice Water Pitcher in white porcelain, for 3 days.....20c
Watermelon Platters for this sale 49c
Chamber Sets, bowl, pitcher, chamber, soap dish, mug, and small ewer, all $1.49

100 piece pretty decorated Dinner Set, for three days, $5.95.

Household Hearings.

Screen Doors, all sizes 49c
Screen Windows, adjustable for large windows, 36x55, for the three day sale 49c
Hammocks, large size with pillow 99c
Smaller size 49c
Steel Granite Ware—a 3 quart Coffee Pot (one to a customer) 16c
Tin Pie Pans (limit 5) each 1c
6 quart Ice Cream Freezers, Blizzard, Lightning and Peerless.....$1.98
Fancy decorated Japanned Bread Boxes..... 19c

There is no doubt about our prices, the question is, do you know it?

Glassware Gossip.

Glass Desserts (1 set to a customer) each..... .....1c
Glass Tumblers, McClure's price for three days 2c
Salt and Peppers, 100 dozen of the 10c kind at..... .....5c
Mason Fruit Jars, quarts 60c, 2 quart.....75c
Jelly Glasses, for this sale, each..... .....2c
Glass Cream Pitchers 5c
Glass Butter Dishes.....5c
Glass Sugars..... .....5c
Glass Berry Bowls, one to a customer 5c.

McClure 10 Cent Co.

SPECIAL SALE!

Art Squares, Rugs, Curtains, Etc.

Full Size Art Squares .....$2.98, $3.98, $4.98 and $6.25
30x60 all wool Smyrna Rugs, worth $2.50 for.....$1.98
We are offering special inducements on Lace Curtains.
An elegant Curtain, 61 in. wide by 3½ yds. long, worth $3, for $1.48 pair.
We make a specialty of odd side Window Shades.

Atlanta Clock and Curtain Company,

If Interested Send for Catalogue. — No. 4 W. MITCHELL ST.

We have money to lend in unlimited quantity on central, business property at five per cent interest.
Barker & Holleman,
Gould Building.

PENNSYLVANIA BOY NAMED FOR "TECH"

Mr. French Awards Scholarship to Young Man in His State.

HIS WORK FOR THE SCHOOL

Pleased That Exhibits Are To Be Made at the Fair.

SURPRISED AT ELEGANT WORKMANSHIP

Says the Technological School Is Nucleus for Greatest Polytechnic School in the Country.

Mr. Aaron French, of Pittsburg, Pa., who has done so much already for the School of Technology, was in the city yesterday on a visit to his intgrests in Georgia and in the Tech.

In company with President Hall, he visited the school in the morning, finding Professor Randle and several forces of workmen installing machinery, shafting, sprinkler system, etc. The extensive array of cotton manufacturing machinery and the elegance of the textile building met his approbation and unqualified praise. He said the department would be of more influence with the legislature and people than any other branch of education.

Before his departure Mr. French engaged a place in the school dormitories for a young man from Pennsylvania, to whom he awards a scholarship. The young man's name is Morton, and he has made a remarkable record in the high schools of Pittsburg and Wilkesbarre. Mr. French predicts very much success for the School of Technology. When shown the exhibits the school will make at the state fair he was surprised and gratified at the elegant workmanship of the students. "This is the training to increase the wealth of the south," said he, "and here in Atlanta is the nucleus, a large one, too, of the greatest polytechnic institution in the south.

"Georgia should give every assistance to such work and the legislature should see that every want of the school is met promptly."

Mr. French left on the noon train for Pittsburg and will visit the city again October 1st, when the textile school, which bears his name, begins instruction in cotton manufacturing. On the whole, Mr. French's visit was most pleasant, and he left the city a warmer friend than ever of the School of Technology.

Be sociable. Prove to your friends that you appreciate their friendship by serving them Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry.

A NEW SHOE STORE.

It Will Be Opened by Mr. J. C. Daniel on September 1st.

Atlanta is to have another large, up-to-date shoe house. Mr. J. C. Daniel, late of the firm of J. C. & I. Daniel, has leased for a term of years that large central store at 25 Whitehall street, and will on September 1st open a new shoe store, carrying shoes, leather and shoe findings of every description.

Mr. Daniel will leave tomorrow for the east, where he goes to purchase a full line of goods in footwear.

Mr. Daniel has been in the active shoe business in Atlanta for more than thirty years. He is noted for his close attention to business, his uniform and polite manner to customers and his honest and frank ways in all his dealings. He has friends by the hundred, not only in this city, but throughout Georgia, who will be glad to hear of his new venture.

As soon as he returns from the east he will begin remodeling his store and make it one of the handsomest places in Georgia, where the choicest lines of footwear of every description can be purchased at the lowest possible prices.

IS COPYING FROM THE SOUTH.

The Lake Shore Has Adopted a Ticket Long Used Down Here.

The West Shore railroad is using a ticket which is intended to prevent manipulation by the scalpers. It is a regular coupon ticket. The inclosed agreement is along the side and on the back. In a square are conditions which describe in general characteristics of various people. The ticket is similar to the mileage ticket which roads in the south have been issuing for four years. There is the size, the height, the build, the color of the hair and the color of the eyes. After each of these there is a star which is punched out when the ticket is sold, so that there can be no transfer of the ticket after it has been properly made out and delivered.

It is also required that within a certain time before the return trip is made the passenger must go to the office of the city ticket agent at the other end of the route and have the ticket stamped. If the description of the person presenting the ticket does not answer that noted on the back, the agent will hold up that ticket.

A test that is almost as severe as tallying with the description is the duplication of the signature on the ticket. When the purchaser buys his ticket he is compelled to sign it in the presence of the agent. At the other end of the line he must sign it on the back, and if the signatures do not tally or there is the slightest discrepancy in the way the ticket is signed, the agent is under orders to refuse to honor the ticket.

There is also another provision on the ticket. The conductors are instructed to see if the user of the ticket tallies with the description on the ticket, and if there is any difference he must not honor the ticket. This is one of the many devices that have been contrived to break the brokers and scalpers of the country and the Lake Shore officials believe that this one is the best that has ever been tried.

THE KISSING BUG.

It Is Dangerous, So Follow the Advice Given Below.

A great deal is being said pro and con of the "kissing bug." While all this talk is going on it is well to remember that John Thompson is serving the best lunches in the city at his dairy kitchen, for 10c, 15c and 20c. Here, too, you can get the pure unadulterated and refreshing Coco-Cola, and the best smoking and chewing tobaccos that can be had. He mades a specialty of pure Havana cigars. Go around and enjoy yourself. Just around the corner of Whitehall, on Alabama street.

A GREAT CROWD.

Many People Visited the Condon Studio Last Week.

It seems that the people of Atlanta know where to go, and where to take the children when they want a good picture taken. Mrs. Condon-Hendricks has taken a great many pictures the past week, therefore a great many people are satisfied with a splendid likeness of themselves and their children. The Condon studio is the most popular in the city and is fast becoming known as the leading photograph gallery in Atlanta. Should you want a likeness of yourself, a visit to this gallery will convince you that you are getting the best that can be had.

AMUSEMENTS

Monday night will be the beginning of the eighth week of the Thanhouser-Hatch stock company's engagement.

Thus far the engagement has been eminently successful in every respect, and every indication points to even greater success in the remaining weeks.

The attendance during the past seven weeks has been remarkably good, considering the extremely hot weather, and Atlanta has demonstrated conclusively that she will support a first-class stock company.

To the uninitiated, the immense amount of work incident to the production of two plays a week is not appreciated. Each member of the Thanhouser-Hatch stock company has been busy, studying or rehearsing, almost every day during the present engagement, and the amount of work they have done would appall the ordinary person to even contemplate. With a road company the case is entirely different: The members learn their parts and produce the same play or plays night after night for months. Not only do they do less work, but they have the advantage of constant practice. For this reason one naturally looks for a higher class of productions from a road company.

But such is not always the case. The Thanhouser-Hatch company has put on several plays in as thoroughly artistic a manner as one could wish. Manager Hatch has been untiring in his efforts to please, and has spared no pains or expense in the presentation of plays.

The choice of plays has also been excellent, and Atlanta has had an opportunity of witnessing the very best to be had in both comedy and drama.

These points are merely mentioned en passant to remind the theatergoing public of the special efforts that have been made and are being made for their enjoyment this summer.

Next week promises to be more than usually brilliant. Monday night John Drew's celebrated play, "Butterflies," will be put on. "Butterflies" is a society play with a beautiful love story running through it, and full of the most delightful humor. It made a distinct hit on the occasion of its first presentation in New York some five years ago, and had an unusually long run.

The Atlanta presentation is sure to be well received.

Thursday night Nat Goodwin's well-known play, "The Nominee," will be put on.

The popular Imperial has become noted during the past seven weeks for giving excellent entertainments at popular prices, and this week promises to be no exception to the rule. Manager Rider offers an extra strong bill for this week. The performance will begin with a most laughable farce by Bob Gordan, entitled "Vivisections," to be followed by one of the strongest olios seen at the Imperial this season. Among them we mention the sensational dancer, Martynne, in marvelously illuminated dances and creations, namely, Dance de Coulsis, Dance de Nuit, Lily of the Orient, The famous fire dance.

Mr. J. McCollough, Martynne's electrician, arrived from New York on Saturday, and is busily engaged in making the necessary stage repairs and eletcric connections. Martynne carries two sets of stage settings and electrical apparatuses, it being impossible to get it all in readiness in a few hours.

Manager Rider states that this act is a positive novelty. Among the other vaudeville stars to appear are Hamilton and Wiley, the representative travesty stars of the vaudeville stage, will be seen in one of their best farces. While Vernon and Kennedy will produce an entire new act this week. Miss Lillan Williams, in songs and dances, will make her first appearance in Atlanta tomorrow night. The new pictures this week are the "Three Muses," "Coming Through the Rye," "The Bath," etc. The performance will close with one of Mr. Hamilton's best barlesques, entitled "Delusions," in which the entire company will be seen in many new songs, dances and funny situations.

Mrs. Rosa Freudenthal Monish

M. D. Specialty, diseases of uterus ovaries and menstrual disorders. Twenty years' successful experience. Offices second floor Chamberlin-Johnson building. Hours, 10 to 12 a. m. Residence, 3 Church, corner Peachtree street, Atlanta.

EXCURSION TO PABLO BEACH

VIA GEORGIA SOUTHERN AND FIORLDA RAILWAY.

Mr. C. B. Rhodes, General Passenger Agent, Announces He Will Run This Excursion July 12. Rate from Macon Only $3.50.

Pablo beach is situated on the coast sixteen miles out from Jacksonville, Fla., and has the mist superb beach on the Atlantic coast. The surf at all times affords delightful bathing, and for boating and fishing excursions Pablo beach has no equal. Its many miles of smooth, hard beach, make driving and bicycle riding a rare pleasure. There are splendid hotels, bathhouses, etc., to accommodate excursionists. This excursion will be the formal opening of the new route to Florida, passing over the Georgia Southern and Florida railway to Valdosta, the Atlantic, Valdosta and Western railway from Valdosta to Jacksonville, thence the Jacksonville and Atlantic railway to Pablo beach. Those who desire may secure lodging at Jacksonville and make daily trips during the day to the beach and return to the city in the evenings. Trains will leave union depot at 11:20 a. m., July 12th, arriving at Jacksonville about 7:30 p. m. Tickets will be good to return on regular trains up to and including July 16th.

Those who intend taking an outing trip this summer should bear in mind this excursion and avail themselves of this splendid opportunity of visiting Florida by the new route, traversing the beautifully cultivated farming sections, also the wild and weird country of the famous Okefenokee. For detailed information call on or write C. B. Rhodes, G. P. A., Macon, Ga.

D. G. HALL, Trav. Pass. Agt.,
8 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

International Conference Epworth Leagues, Indianapolis, July 20-23, '99—Low Rates Via Southern Railway.

For this occasion the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Indianapolis and return at rates of one fare for the round trip. Tickets to be sold July 18th and 19th with final limit August 20th.

Rates open to everybody. The president of the Georgia Epworth Leagues and a number of state officers with a large party will leave Atlanta in special sleepers and coaches at 4 p. m. Wednesday, July 19th, via Chattanooga and Cincinnati, arriving in Indianapolis at 11:40 next morning. For further information, sleeping car reservations, etc., apply to

RANDALL CLIFTON,
District Passenger Agent, Kimball House Corner, Atlanta.

KELLAM & MOORE

Will adopt eye-glasses to the face so as to rest lightly and comfortably on the nose—scientific opticians, 42 N. Broad street, Prudential building.

Off to the Sea.

Write for rates and full particulars relative to engaging rooms. Mr. Samuel Ecker and Mr. J. M. Lee, two of the most thorough hotel men in this country, who have taken the management of the United States hotel, Atlantic City, will not only make you satisfactory rates, but will give you choice of three hundred rooms, either of which commands a view of the Atlantic ocean. Write to them immediately.

A NOTE OF WARNING.

Every article of Furniture, Carpets, Mattings, Rugs and Draperies has and is still advancing rapidly 10, 20, 30 and 40 per cent and upward and is bound to go very much higher. If you contemplate buying, now or in the near future, it will pay you to place your order with us without delay. We have in store and contracted for One Hundred Thousand $$$$$ worth

Elegant Grand Rapids Golden Oak and Mahogany

Furniture of every description to beautify Parlor, Bedroom, Hall, Diningroom, Library or Office with the handsomest stock High Pile, Royal Velvet, Axminster, Body Brussels and Ingrain Carpets, Mattings, Rugs and Draperies, bought when prices were at the bottom and offered at old prices.

During All Next Week Big Bargains in

Baby Carriages, Go-Carts,

Ice Boxes, Refrigerators,

White Iron Beds.

Buy now and save big money.
Court Houses, Offices, Schools furnished on liberal terms. Don't delay.

P. H. Snook & Austin Furniture Co.,

2 to 10 Peachtree and Railroad.

Low Rates to Richmond and Eastern Points—International B. Y. P. U. Convention, July 13-16, '99.

Account of the above occasion the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Richmond and return on July 11th, 12th and 13th at half rates, one fare round trip. Tickets limited to July 21st, with privilege of extension to August 15th. Cheap side trip rates from Richmond to Old Point, Washington, Baltimore, New York, etc. Rates open to everybody. The Southern has been named the Official Route of the Georgia Baptist Young People, and the official train will leave Atlanta at 12 noon, July 12th, arriving in Richmond at 6:50 o'clock next evening Apply for further information to RANDALL CLIFTON,
June29-tf D. P. A., Atlanta.

CHEAP SUMMER EXCURSION RATES TO ALL THE RESORTS

Via Southern Railway.

The Southern railway sells cheap round trip summer excursion tickets to all the resorts, limited for return until October 31st. We offer low rates and excellent schedules to the seashore, to the mountains, Asheville and "The Land of the Sky," Old Point Comfort, Niagara, Chautauqua, N. Y., Milwaukee and points in the northwest; also cheap round trip season tickets and week-end tickets to nearby resorts. Apply to the undersigned for information about rates and schedules, also attractive literature about all the resorts. Ask for a copy of our Summer Homes' Folder and the beautifully illustrated pamphlet, "The Land of the Sky," "The Sapphire Country" and "A Night on Mt. Mitchell."

RANDALL CLIFTON,
D. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

INVESTORS

of small or large sums of money, can find no

OPPORTUNITY

that will yield them so large and steady an income from money invested with

ABSOLUTE SAFETY

equal to that we offer. You assume no liability and run no risks. Send for explanatory pamphlet, mailed free. Highest references.

INVESTORS CO-OPERATIVE CO.
203 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

$16.90 Atlanta to... Indianapolis And Return.

VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Account . . .
National Convention Epworth League.
July 20-23.

One Fare Round Trip From All Points.

Tickets Will Be Sold
July 18 and 19.

Limited to July 26, with privilege of extension to August 20, '99. See that your ticket reads via Southern Railway and Q. & C. Route through Cincinnati.

The Shortest, Quickest and Best Line.

Write for pamphlet issued by State officers Georgia Epworth League giving complete and interesting information about rates, schedules, programme of convention, interesting points about Indianapolis. S. H. HARDWICK, RANDALL CLIFTON, A. G. P. A. D. P. A., Atlanta.

We have money to lend in unlimited quantity on central, business property at five per cent interest.
Barker & Holleman,
Gould Building.

50 TO 1—We are inside brokers for a certain stock in which a 50 point movement is now pending. We will accept outside accounts and guarantee principal against loss. STOCK BROKERS, Post Office Box 1354 New York.

FOR RENT Get one of our weekly rent bulletins giving full description of everything to rent. We move tenants free. See notice. John J. Woodside, the Renting Agent, No. 40 Broad street.

For Rent by C. F. Girardeau & Co.

11-r. h., 21 W. Baker, gas, water, bath	$40 00
11-r. h., 19 W. Baker, gas, water, bath	40 00
10-r. h., 186 N. Boulevard, g., w., b.	25 00
8-r. h., 328 Houston, g., w., b.	20 00
8-r. h., 184 Capitol avenue, g., w., b.	33 33
7-r. h., 50 Woodward, g., w., b.	27 00
7-r. h., 265 Woodward, g., w., b.	18 00
6-r. h., 69 Fraser, g., w., b.	18 00
7-r. h., 37 Richardson, gas and water	16 00
6-r. h., 253 Pulliam, water and bath	17 50
6-r. h., 303 Crew, gas, water, bath	18 00
6-r. h., 70 Plum street, water	13 10
5-r. h., 512 Pulliam street	10 00
5-r. h., 105 Stonewall street	13 50
5-r. h., corner McDaniel and Ga. ave.	14 00
5-r. h., 82 Hood, gas and water	10 00

This is only a few that we have for rent. Call and let us show you what we have. C. H. Girardeau & Co., 8 East Wall street.

DROPSY CURED

With all its complications. A valuable discovery. Dr. D. H. Green's Sons, Atlanta, Ga., cure Dropsy in all its various forms. Have made Dropsy and its Complications a Specialty for the last twenty years, with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousand cases, after having been pronounced utterly hopeless by eminent physicians. Are constantly treating from 100 to 300 persons all over the United States and Canada. Order ten days' trial treatment FREE by mail.

Dr. D. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box F ATLANTA GA.

Thomas H. Northen. Walker Dunson.

NORTHEN & DUNSON.

Real Estate and Loans, 409 Equitable.

No. 201 Washington, 8-room, 2-story house, lot 51x200; close in east front, for $6,500.

Two houses, one 9-room, 2-story house, and a 6-room house, Nos. 293 and 297 Courtland avenue, on elevated lot, 200x210 feet, close in, on corner of Baker St. Highest point on the street; well adapted for subdivision. For sale at a figure that should interest you.

Corner lot, best part Piedmont avenue, east front, for only $3,500.

Beautiful Peachtree lot 50 feet front, near Linden street, for $7,500.

Capitol avenue lot, 50x190, north of Glenn street, for $1,500.

Inman Park lot, 90 feet front; best part of Edgewood avenue, for $2,150.

If you wish to buy, sell or borrow, it will pay you to call on us. 409 Equitable.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FOR SALE or exchange a beautiful country home near Clarksville, Ga. For particulars address 718 Temple Court, Atlanta.

BICYCLE, biograph, guitar; want desk or mimeograph; what have you? 720 Grand opera house.

LOST.

LOST—Bunch of keys on brass puzzle ring; return to C. E. Adams, city tax office, and get reward.

LOST—Friday, between Aragon hotel and Silverman corner, letter addressed Miss Olive Speer, reward if returned to 544 Peachtree.

FOR EXCHANGE.

TO EXCHANGE—Fine dwelling and large, shady lot on best part of Jackson street, Atlanta. Apply box 131.

FOR TRADE for any kind building material, scholarship Atlanta Business college, 200 good selling books. "Trader," care Constitution.

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Men to know of the great pants sale for the next ten days at Star Tailors, 40 North Forsyth street.

WANTED—A second-hand furniture wagon for cash. Star Furniture Co., 45 Decatur street.

WANTED—30 second-hand school desks, in good condition. Address, stating price, "School Furniture," room 1, 70½ Peachtree.

WANTED—To rent place in suburbs of city, eastern portion; couple and no children. Address E. A., 73 Auburn avenue.

WANTED—Everybody to buy one of my blue steel razors; every one warranted; at Vittur's, 11 Marietta strtet.

WANTED—Gasoline stove, two or three burner; the "Insurance" preferred. Dixon, care Constitution.

YES, I want a second-hand letter press. 4 Walton street.

WANTED—Everybody who has a prescription to fill to telephone 3191, and we will send for it and deliver same without extra charge. Heery's drug store, Farlinger building.

WANTED—Full size upright piano in perfect condition; give full description and lowest cash price. Address Mrs. Adams, Constitution.

WANTED—12 gauge double-barreled hammerless, standard make, shotgun; must be in good condition and cheap; give price and where it can be seen. Address G. G., this office.

WANTED—Merchants to know we will receive twenty coops of spring fries Saturday morning, which we will sell from 10 cents up; also large quantity tomatoes and eggs; come early and get first choice. C. W. O'Connor, 11 Forsyth st. bridge.

WANTED—Old gold, highest cash price paid or will exchange for new goods. A. L. Delkin, 19 Peachtree st. 6 23 6m

HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for Gents' cast-off clothing, old gold and silver. Send card and will call promptly. J. Gorlman, 95 Decatur street. 6-10-30t

THE MONCRIEF FURNACE CO. wants 1,000 home owners in the south to have their catalogue of hot air furnaces. They contract to heat all kinds of buildings. Write them. 59 S. Forsyth st., Atlanta. 6—14—tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

COTTON FACTORIES, oil mills and warehouse men, write us for prices of our fiberfield mill brooms. Fulton Mfg. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE—Dogs.

BLOODHOUND and Scotch Terrier puppies $15 each. Address Gate City Kennel Club, Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE—Trained blood hounds and puppies. John L. Gwin, Shellman, Ga.

INSTRUCTION.

PIANO, mandolin, guitar, banjo instruction. Five years devoted to teaching. Student of the highest masters. Studio, 116 Luckie.

WANTED—Good teacher will give lessons in stenography or music in exchange for groceries. Address Miss M., Constitution.

FINANCIAL.

DEPOSIT your savings with Fulton Savings bank, Grant building, and get highest possible rate of interest. We loan money on any good security at 8 per cent per annum. See our prospectus.

SOMETHING new in stock and bonds; pays 200 per cent per year on investment; any amount. Investors secured, payable any time. No speculation. Best references. Write for particulars. Investors' Trust, 1221 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SIX PER CENT To investors (guaranteed and absolutely secured) is paid by Atlanta Loan and Investment Company.

STORAGE.

SECURITY Warehouse Co.—Storage of all kinds, separate rooms for furniture. Foundry st., W. & A. R. R. Tel. 1956. 7 calls.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Cut price; 6 cabinets, $1; platinum finish; satisfaction guaranteed. McDaniell, 82½ Whitehall street.

ATLANTA Upholstering Co., 84 N. Broad street, the place to get your upholstering done, the place to get your furniture nicely repaired, the place to get your mattresses nicely renovated, the place to buy a mattress very cheap. Telephone 849. J. M. Curran, manager.

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES, genuine diamond rings $15, $20 and $25; not genuine $1 and $2. Which do you want? Sent to any address. Can give good reference in Georgia, Florida or Alabama as to my honesty. Address C. A. Sack, 1932 South Boniver street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HAVE YOUR old razors concaved and honed at Vittur's, 11 Marietta street.

BEST rubber plate on earth for $8; satisfaction guaranteed. Atlanta Dental Parlors, 17½ Peachtree street.

WHOLESALE GROCERS and wooden-

LADIES' COLUMN.

SAVE MONEY and your teeth at Atlanta Dental parlors, 17½ Peachtree street.

TYPE WRITERS AND SUPPLIES.

WERNICKE Bookcases always "complete." Shelves or sections added as needed, thereby avoiding empty space. Dust proof and ornamental. Fielder & Mower, dealers.

TO SECURE the best results with the Yost typewriter, the Genuine Yost Inking Pad must be used. Sold only by Fielder & Mower, Atlanta.

THE ONLY factory equipped typewriter repair shop south is operated by Fielder & Mower, who employ expert repairers and guarantee all work. Phone 241.

FOR SALE—Four No. 6 Remington typewriters, $50, $55 and $80. H. M. Ashe, general agent, Smith Premier.

THE MANHATTAN TYPEWRITER is constructed on familiar and approved lines, strictly high grade, more durable and sold at a lower price than is charged for other standard machines. Having the universal keyboard, the operation is identical with that of other standard writing machines, enabling the operator to change to the Manhattan without annoyance or loss of speed. Price of machine with cover $75. A trial is solicited from prospective buyers. Call and examine or telephone 1028 and a machine will be sent for examination or trial promptly. New machines for rent. J. A. Alexander, 64 N. Pryor street, Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE—Yost typewriter in good condition, $25. E. E. Lowe Co., 527 Austell building. 7-4 tues thr sun

BOOKS. BOOKS.

SCHOOLBOOKS—Second-hand and new for every county in Georgia; will exchange for any schoolbooks used in Georgia, Florida, North and South Carolina. If you have books to buy or exchange, write us and we will send you a catalogue. Gavan Book Co., 6½ Whitehall street.

The Fair, 10 W. Mitchell Street.

ONE fine Brussels Carpet, bright colors, 32 yards, for $15. Worth $35.

TWO ALL-WOOL Carpets, bright colors, for $5 each, 25 yards.

SOLID Oak Suits Furniture, large bevel mirrors, for $10.

LARGE double door wardrobe for $5.

THIRTY-FIVE-POUND cotton mattresses, bound and tufted, for $2.50 each.

WOVEN Wire Bed Springs for 50c each.

A NICE Gas Range for $5.

LARGE Oak Hall Rack for $5.50.

LARGE Oak Sideboard, bevel mirror, for $7.50

LARGE BED LOUNGE for $5, worth $15.

MEDICAL.

LADIES! Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills are the best. Safe, reliable; take no other. Send 4c stamps for particulars. "Relief for Ladies" in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Company, Philadelphia, Pa. 7-9 sun tues thur

LADIES—Use Dr. Lee's preventative for delayed monthly periods; longest and most obstinate cases relieved in two days. Price $2. All letters confidential. Lee Remedy Company, 6337 Langley avenue, Chicago.

WILCOX Compound Tansy Pills, the only reliable female regulator; never fails; price, $2 by mail. Write for Woman's Safeguard; free. Wilcox Medicine Co., 329 N. 15th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 7-2 sun

Krom's Medicated Soap.

MAKES and keeps the skin, scalp and hair healthy. Unequaled for the nursery, toilet or bath. Eczema, ringworm, barbers itch, chafing, eruptions, all facial blemishes, dandruff and all scaly affectations of the scalp. Prevents hair loss and promotes hair growth. Sold by dealers at 25c, prepaid by mail 30c. J. J. Krom, scalf and hair specialist, 613 The Grand, Atlanta, Ga. 7-2-sun

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

FOR SALE—One square piano; cheap for cash. Apply 460 Capitol avenue.

PERSONAL.

MRS. DR. E. W. SMITH, Office 73 Walker street. Diseases of women a specialty. 'Phone 428.

CANDY and cracker makers, write the Fulton Mfg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for prices on barrels, round bushel and half bushel baskets.

SETS of teeth, $3 to $8. Atlanta Dental Parlors, 17½ Peachtree street.

A LOST BROTHER—A. J. Atkinson. In 1876 was married to Miss Maggie Bass, Union Parish, La. When last heard of, 12 years ago, was near Shiloh, Union Parish. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received. J. H. Atkinson, Blossburg, Ala.

CONTROL OTHERS—Hypnotism, "the wonder science," thoroughly taught; success guaranteed. Instantaneous method. Professor Willard, 72 Fairlie street.

WAREHOUSE and mill men, write for prices of our specially prepared mill structure paints. Fulton Mfg. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

AM 24; since mother's death two months ago am very lonesome; have property, $2,000 income; long for devoted husband. Florence, 36 Avenue A, New York.

I GUARANTEE to cure with my medicine; morphine, liquor and tobacco habits, stuttering, insomnia, St. Vitus dance, asthma, hay fever, constipation, nervous prostration, nervous dyspepsia and paralysis. Dr. Valen, 400 Grand building.

LEAN PEOPLE GET FAT—Youthful looks for those ageing quickly; particulars for stamp. J. Mitchell, Box 35, Aldrich, Mo. 7-2-7t sun

I HAVE FOUND a positive cure for drunkenness. Can be given secretly. Will gladly tell you what it is. Don't send money. Mrs. May Hawkins, Lock Box 131, Grand Rapids Mich. 6-4 tf sun

PILES and fistula treated; no knife used; no pain; no detention, no cure, no pay. Dr. Tucker, 16 North Broad street.

VARICOCELE and stricture treated; permanently cured; satisfaction guaranteed; advice free. Dr. Tucker, 16 North Broad street. 1-15-3t sun

RUPTURE cured, no knife used; painless treatment; satisfaction guaranteed; advice free. Dr. Tucker, 16 North Broad street. 10-30—52t sun

MATRIMONIAL.

WIDOWER, 50, worth $500,000, having failed to find congenial wife in present surroundings, tries this novel method. Mr. Finn, 762, Lexington avenue, N. Y. C.

LADIES wishing refined gentlemen correspondences, send your names, photos, description, to the Southern Corresponding Club, Graham, Ala. 3-12 6m sun

FOR SALE—Chickens, Eggs, Etc.

PURE Indian Games, Black Langshans and Pit Games. Fifty cents each. Fox Hound, $5. William Rodgers, Saluda, S. C.

FOR SALE—Buff Cochins or will exchange for Plymouth Rocks or Indian Games. "D." E. North avenue and Fort street. 6-28 3t sun

OPIUM HABIT.

OPIUM, MORPHINE, WHISKY—If interested in the cure of these habits, write for my book on these diseases. Mailed free. B. M. Woolley, M.D., Atlanta, Ga. 7-9-26t sun

OPIUM, morphine habit cured at home; painless; trial to physicians free; postage 1c. American Medical Dispensary, Atlanta, Ga. 6—25—12t—sun

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WANTED—Lady with $500 to take one-half interest in first-class office business; profits $700 to $900 per year. Business Lady, care Constitution.

FOR SALE—A paying cigar stand in good location. Inquire No. 7 W. Mitchell.

EXPERIENCED cutter and manufacturer wants party with few hundred dollars to take an interest in paying business. "B," care Constitution.

FOR SALE—Best retail grocery in Atlanta; clean stock, few fixtures; a bargain; good reasons for selling. Address J. F., Constitution.

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS like success;" $10 invested by my "safe method" in grain or stocks has paid $1,000 profit in thirty days; references furnished; write for particulars. Richard Oliver, Banker and Broker, Chicago Stock Exchange, Chicago. 7-9 sun wed

BE CAREFUL—Do you ever send money to New York or Chicago for investment in stocks or grain? If you do, it is well to know something about the firm you send it to; they may be honest and responsible or they may not. Do business with those who will treat you on the square. We can tell you all about your broker. Write for free particulars. The National Bureau of Credits, 50 Broadway, New York. 7-9-2t sun

FOR SALE—A paying investment for little money. Owner's time occupied. Big money in it. Write. "Exchange," care Constitution.

A LADY having very profitable book business would sell interest to lady having $50 to invest; splendid profits. Address Books, care Constitution.

FOR SALE—Lot corner So. R. R. and Moore street; just the thing for warehouse or manufacturing purposes; will build to suit tenant. Mrs. E. Sheehan, 419 Piedmont ave.

$2,500 WILL BUY a controlling interest in a growing manufacturing business which cleared $250 in June. Business can soon be built up to $10,000 clear a year. Fine opening for young business man. Satisfactory reason for selling. Address Industrial, Constitution.

WANTED—By a lady, a lady partner in high-class business; $50 or more invested will pay good income. Address Office Business, care Constitution.

LADY with $100 to take half interest in business and travel. Good investment. Investigate. 720 Grand opera house.

MAKE money introducing Field's harness hitcher; harnesses horses instantly; saves time, trouble and money. Exclusive right for sale. James P. Field, Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE—A first-class bakery and confectionery, centrally located on Main street, in town of 2,000 people. Three blast furnaces, one large stove works, three foundries and one pencil mill in the town. Lot 25x140 feet; only bakery in town; doing a good business, and will bear investigation. Reasons for selling is I am not in the business. Price $1,200. One-half cash, balance on time. For particulars, address Wm. B. Gurney, South Pittsburg, Tenn. Foreman South Pittsburg Stove Works. 7-9-2t sun

A SMALL amount of money will secure a splendid location for a young dentist. Write, J. C. W., care The S. S. White Dental Mfg. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

STOCK OF GROCERIES for sale; will invoice about $600; good stand, well established trade; reasons given for selling. Apply at postoffice Fort McPherson, Ga.

$100 CAPITAL averaged $137.30 each week for the past year; large and small amounts in proportion. Our methods most valuable ever offered. Dickson & Co., Dickson building, Cincinnati, O.

$231 AVERAGED each week last 7 years by placing $10. Dividends paid weekly; can withdraw any time. Chance of a lifetime. R. W. Walker, 404 Scott street, Covington, Ky.

$37.50 WEEKLY average for the past three years on an investment of $25; never been equaled. We gladly give all desired information. Grannan & Co., 236 E. Fourth street, Cincinnati, O.

FREE! Valuable money making book on patents; tells all about patents and how to secure them at low cost; gives 100 mechanical movements—invaluable to inventors and mechanics. Tells how fortunes have been made from simple inventions that others have laughed at. The little time pocket book made over $250,000. Gives letters of wealthy manufacturers who want good inventions in their line. Send us a rough drawing of all your new ideas or inventions. No charge for our opinion as to their being new and patentable. Advice free. Tells how to capitalize and organize joint stock patent right companies. This valuable Inventors' guide book mailed free to any address. It is overflowing with invaluable money making patent information. Big book free. O'Meara & Co., Patent Attorneys, opposite Patent office, 316 G. st. Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE—By the Charleston Hydraulic Cotton Press Company, its entire plant, consisting of Taylor Patent Hydraulic Compress, Sheds and Real Estate, as a whole or separately. Dimensions of lot, 290x280 feet, more or less, situated on Church street, Charleston, S. C. Apply to A. F. Whitehead, superintendent, 99 Church street. 6-18-4w-sun wed

PATENTS PERFECTED—Models made and all kinds light machine work done; brass work of all descriptions a specialty. R. L. Doran, 900 Church street, Nashville, Tenn.

WEEKLY profits; don't lose the chance. Money can be doubled every month in wheat, stocks and cotton. We pay profits every fifteen days to clients. Our plan of safety is unequaled. Write for full particulars, free to any address. C. E. Mackey & Co., 29 Broadway, New York. 6-18-18t sun

FOR SALE—An established hat blocking business, with bright prospects, in Montgomery, Ala. Would retain a liberal interest if desired or make a loan on right parties. Good reasons for wishing to withdraw from active work. Address Lock Box 408, Montgomery, Ala. 7-6—thur sun tues

FOR SALE—At Homosassa, Fla., private house with all conveniences and fine furnished, at a sacrifice; also launch and bathing wagon. For particulars, apply to H. T. Castner, Ampersand hotel, Saranac Lake, New York. 7-9-8t

FOR RENT for one year, or on long lease, the premises 88½ Whitehall street, known as the "Hotel Grant." Apply to 709 Prudential building.

INVEST $200, securing large weekly income. Safe, conservative proposition. 24 successful years. Statistics free. H. Griffin, 1180 Broadway, New York. 6-18-1m

FOR SALE—Machinery.

FOR SALE—Thirty Pants Machines and tables. Inman, Smith & Co.

ONE DIAGONAL planer, 38 in. Powley & Hermance, price $350; 1 four-sided matching and flooring machine, with side heads and shimer heads attached, J. A. Fay & Co., $350; 1 combination sash, blind and door clamp, iron frame, 4x8, H. B. Smith, $90; 1 combination blind stile boring machine, for inside, outside and stationery blinds, J. A. Fay & Co., $75; 1 tenning lathe, 24 in., complete, $60; 1 Universal wood worker, table 20x5 feet, J. A. Fay & Co., $100; rubber and leather beltings, pulleys, shafting, hangers and boxes, 50 and 50 per cent off list price. Address E. G. Withingham, No. 56 Highland ave., Atlanta, Ga. 7-9-2w sun thur

WANTED—Pants machine men, write the Fulton Mfg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for prices of baskets and brooms.

WANTED—To learn locality of old treasure and we will locate you the exact spot of treasure. Address Miner, with self-addressed stamped envelope, 262 East Hunter street, Atlanta, Ga.

MONEY to patent ideas frequently secured through The Patent Record, Baltimore, Md. 2-22 30t

ARCHITECTS, contractors, supply dealers, insurance agents and other business men will find our "Daily Construction Bulletin" and "Weekly Construction Sheet" invaluable in securing new business. We furnish building news in advance of all other sources from the southern states. Southern Press Clipping Bureau, Austell building, Atlanta, Ga.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE—One oak flat-top desk; cash register; one physician's operating table; one Journal cash register; also office fixtures and desk combined; coffee urn and seven restaurant tables; 3 chandeliers, and two large drummers' sample trunks, tomorrow at 10 a. m. at 106 Decatur street. Leo Fresh, Auctioneer.

WANTED—Stores.

I WANT stores and ground floor offices for good tenants. Edwin P. Ansley, 13 East Alabama.

FURNITURE.

FOR SALE—Nice bedroom set with marble top, also springs, very cheap, at 44 Auburn avenue.

RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements in the classified columns of The Daily or Sunday Constitution are 10 cents a line each insertion, six words make a line. Count the words in your advertisement and accompany your order with cash at the rate of 10 cents a line each insertion for the number of insertions desired. No advertisement taken for less than the price of three lines.

WANTED—Salesmen.

WANTED—Traveling salesman. Good opportunity for ambitious man of energy and prestige. A. J. W. B. Co., this office.

NEW side line for traveling salesmen; $25 per week. At seller; investigate. 720 Grand opera house.

SALESMAN, traveling, to handle very profitable side line; legitimate; small samples; want good man only. Address Box 603, Columbus, Ohio.

WANTED—Two experienced lightning rod salesmen to sell by sample; must be sober and up-to-date. B. H. Tyson, manager, Nail Lightning Rod Co., Fulton, Ky. 7-2-3t sun

WANTED—MALE HELP.

WANTED—A strictly first-class carriage blacksmith. John M. Smith, carriage builder, 120-124 Auburn avenue.

WANTED everywhere hustlers to tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; no canvassing; good pay. Sun Advertising Bureau, Chicago.

STENOGRAPHERS, bookkeepers, salesmen, druggists, teachers, etc., placed in good positions by Southern Business Bureau, 70½ Peachtree. Established 1890.

ARE YOU ANXIOUS about the Future—love, marriage, money, business, sickness, accident, occupation, lucky days, etc.? Send 10c and date of birth for carefully calculated prospects of coming year. Box C., Springfield, O. Prof. J. Alison.

MEN WANTED—$20 weekly; position permanent, distributing circulars, samples; tacking signs, bill posting, etc. Send two stamps for particulars. American Advertisers' Association, Newport, Ky.

WANTED—A blacksmith who can and is willing to do either new or repair work. J. R. Carmichael, Jackson, Ga.

A LADY elocutionist would read "Ingersoll's Lectures" to an audience, and wants assistance of a reliable gentleman. Address Lecture, care Constitution.

WANTED—A man to represent us in Georgia; permanent position, $150 per month over expenses guaranteed. Address 1611-315 Dearborn st., Chicago.

WANTED—Good bookkeeper and clerk combined. Apply 10 Peachtree.

WANTED HELP—We need an honest and energetic young man in every town in Georgia, Alabama and South Carolina. Money to the right ones. Address at once, giving references. Southern Shorthand and Business university, Atlanta, Ga.

STENOGRAPHERS, bookkeepers, salesmen, druggists and teachers desiring positions in Texas are invited to address "The Texas Business Bureau," J. W. Hudnall, proprietor, Dallas, Tex.

SALESMEN on side line high grade domestic art calendars; big commissions; light samples free. Lawton, Ward Co., Station I, Chicago.

$780 YEARLY representing our popular anti-trust organization in your community; greatest economy and convenience ever conceived. Consumers Supply Co., 396 Broadway, New York city.

WANTED—Manufacturer's agents to handle disinfectant, sheep dip, hog cholera remedy, liniment, medicated soaps and such other articles as manufactured by this company, to manage Atlanta office; a man of high class recommendation and necessary business ability can secure paying position by writing the Tennessee Mfg. Co., 23d and Wash. st., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Principal for Smithville High school, Smithville, Ga. School paid last year about $1,200. Address J. F. Johnson, secretary board of trustees.

WANTED—Experienced man to organize stations for Co-operative Traveling Libraries; references and bond; guaranteed salary H. Parmelee Library Co, Chicago

A MAN to deliver and collect. No canvassing. Salary $60 month. $150 security required. Must be willing to work in small towns and rural districts. Address Central $943, Market street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CUSTOM CUTTERS Wanted—There never was a time when the outlook for trade was as good as it is now, and the New York Cutting School, 111 W. Thirty-fourth street, New York city, will put you in a position to reap largely of the harvest in merchant tailoring. 7-9-sun wed

WANTED—Lady or gentleman to manage branch office; straight salary; no canvassing. Sunshine-Flowers Pub. Co., Los Angeles, Cal.

WANTED—For the Granite City carnival, Elberton, Ga., August 21st to 26th, 1899, three men to do stunts; one high and still walker (funny make-up), one high bicycle rider; correspondence solicited from any party or parties who can give street performances—giving the kind of performances and their terms. Address John L. Craig, chairman streets attraction, Elberton, Ga. 7-9-3t.

CIRCULAR distributors wanted everywhere; good salary. Excelsior Co., 203 East 110 street, New York.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—Don't prepare for any civil service or census examination without sending for catalogue of Information. Sent free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS—$100 weekly and expenses guaranteed a good man to act as general agent and handle sub-agents for the sale of Arctic Refrigerating machines and Arctic Compound for cooling refrigerators; guaranteed 75 per cent cheaper than ice; indestructible, everlasting; over 5,000 in use; will pay $500 for any machine any place in the U. S. of our make that will not do as guaranteed. Beware of worthless limitations. For full particulars and agency address Arctic Refrigerating Co., Cincinnati, O.

CUSTOM cutters wanted to address A. D. Rude & Son, New York Cutting school, 111 W. 34th street, New York city.

SALESMEN—To sell perfumes, toilet soaps, etc., to dealers; $100 monthly and expenses. Experience unnecessary. Plumer Perfumery Co., St. Louis, Mo. 11-20 tf sun

ENGINEERS and firemen send 25c for 24-page pamphlet, containing list of questions asked by examining board of engineers. Geo. A. Zeller, Bookseller, St. Louis, Mo. Mention this paper. 6 11 5t sun

WANTED—Salesmen to sell toilet soap to dealers; $100 per month and expenses; experience unnecessary. Louis Ernst Co., St. Louis, Mo. 6-11-52t s m h

COPYST—Young man to do writing at home; $15 weekly; no canvassing. Send 10c for copy of The Bachelor and full particulars. Bachelor Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo. 7-2-sun wed

WANTED—Drummers—Good men in every state in the union to take a quick-selling novelty as a side line. Requires very little time in each town and profits are sure. Address stating territory and present business connection, the Spotswood Specialty Co., Harrodsburg, Ky. fri sun

WHISKY SALESMAN WANTED—A man with experience and trade in Florida, part of Louisiana and Mississippi coast between Mobile and New Orleans, to push the trade. Liberal salary and traveling expenses. None but experienced man with best reference need apply. Frost Bros, 127 Third St., Louisville, Ky. 6-8-6t

WANTED—Ten first-class machinists. Apply at once to Hardie-Tynes Fdy. and Machine Co., Birmingham, Ala. 7-8-4t

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade; $60 monthly guaranteed; new field open; have made arrangements to place graduates on through trains east and west; eight weeks completes. Send for catalogue. Moler Barber College, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Houses.

WANTED—To rent a five or six-room cottage on the north side with modern conveniences and a stable. Address room 612, English-American building.

WANTED—An eight or ten-room house in Atlanta or suburbs. Do not answer this "ad" unless you are willing to sell on easy terms. State where house may be seen; also state measurements of the lot on which the house is situated. H. C., Constitution.

WANTED—To rent by October 1st, from owner, a modern house with all conveniences; must be in a choice neighborhood on north side; furnished or unfurnished; references. H. P. E., care Constitution.

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Nurse, either black or white; good references must be given. Apply 176 Highland avenue.

WANTED—Monday morning, thirty experienced overall hands. Inman, Smith & Co.

WOMEN to do plain sewing at home; $1.89 per day; four months' work guaranteed; send stamped addressed envelope for particulars. R. W. Hutton & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—10 experienced salesladies, 10 experienced salesmen, 15 cash girls. Apply 7:30 Monday. 37 Whitehall street, Bass Dry Goods Company.

WANTED—Experienced pants finishers. Apply Monday morning to A. M. Robinson & Co., No. 59 N. Pryor street.

MILLINERS desiring out of town positions for fall are requested to write us, stating experience, references and salary expected. Rhodes & Bowman, Atlanta, Ga.

A SPECIAL REQUEST is made that all business women out of employment report as early as possible Monday morning at the Woman's Employment Bureau, of Atlanta, 47 Trinity avenue. Colored servants are wanted also.

WANTED—Young lady for cashier who understands stenography and is willing to work for small salary. Write, stating experience and references. Box B, care Constitution.

WANTED—Intelligent, active lady to introduce useful article through this city; state age and business experience. Address "Salary," care Constitution.

ANY LADY having two or three hours' spare time a day can make $5 weekly working for us at home; nothing to sell; send self-addressed envelope for free sample. Manhattan E. M. Co., 101 Beekman st., N. Y.

$85 MONTH and all expenses; energetic man or woman to travel and appoint agents; experience unnecessary. Commonwealth Mfg. Co., Chicago.

LADY CANVASSERS and salesladies wanted; $20 per week. 720 Grand opera house.

LADY CLEARED $920, man $1,182 last six months introducing Holladay's "Marvel" waterproof shoe polish; selfshining, russet or black; samples free. Why not you? Holladay & Co., room 368, 182 Dearborn street, Chicago, sole manufacturers.

SAMPLE distributors everywhere, both sexes; steady employment $8 a thousand; inclose addressed envelope for reply. Acme Importing Co., Philadelphia.

HOME EMPLOYMENT—$15 a week in your leisure hours; send 25c for samples. Address King & Co., 622 South McDonough street, Montgomery, Ala.

LADIES to work at home and filling small sachets with perfume; permanent, light, pleasant; $6 to $10 per week; not to canvass. Send self-addressed stamped envelope. Beekman Co., perfumers, 24 Station A, Detroit, Mich. 7-2 5t sun

COPYIST—Young lady to do writing at home; $15 weekly; no canvassing. Send 10c for copy of The Bachelor and full particulars. Bachelor Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo. 7-2 1m sun tues thur

WANTED—Ladies of education and ability. Steady employment for large force abstracting county records. Written applications stating age, schooling and experience, if any, will receive attention. C. Church, Supt. for Tutle Ins. Co., Courthouse. 7-2 1m sun tues thur

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

WANTED—To superintend large sawmill and planing mill, or either; do my own machine work; ten years' experience; have best of reference. Address Sawmill, care Constitution.

A YOUNG MAN, 17 years of age, six years business experience, wishes position in insurance or railroad; splendid references. Woman's Employment Bureau of Atlanta, 47 Trinity avenue.

BY a fine performer and teacher, position as pianist in Sunday school; also pupils to teach during July and August. Address J. M., care of Constitution.

AN Experienced sawmill man, who understands lumber, handling labor, keeping up machinery, saws, etc., desires position with some established lumber concern in Atlanta, August 1st, as foreman; references as to honesty, sobriety and ability from present employers. Address Sawyer, care Constitution.

WANTED—Position by first-class, all round bicycle repair man or lathe man; no objection to leaving city. M. L., Constitution.

WANTED—A position in an office or to sew or teach. Address C. B., care Constitution.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

TO THE TRADE—If you desire a good milliner or saleswoman for fall, write Rhodes & Bowman, Wholesale Millinery, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Young lady in needy circumstances wants position; is well educated and is experienced as stenographer and typewriter; best of testimonials furnished; willing to do anything honorable work. F. H. C., Constitution office.

EXPERIENCED teacher on piano and stringed instruments wishes position; graduate; references given. Address Miss DeArnold, general delivery, Macon, Ga.

WANTED—Position as governess or companion; experience; good reference. Address Miss Stinson, 212 Remoert avenue, Macon, Ga.

WANTED—By an experienced young graduate, a master of arts of Rawlings institute, a position to teach in private family, school or college; is thoroughly prepared to teach English, history, science, mathematics, Latin, French, mental and moral science, literature and music specialties. Best testimonials given. Address Miss Mary M. Kidd, Payner, Va.

WANTED—By a refined, Christian lady, a position as housekeeper. Splendid references. Address R. G., Chester, S. C.

WANTED—Position as governess by young lady; experience in teaching. Good references. Address P. S., care Constitution.

WANTED—A position to teach English, mathematics and Latin; will also help with sewing. Address Miss L., 116 S. Third street, Richmond, Va. 7-9-3t sun

WANTED—A position by young lady of experience, in college or school, to teach art. Address Miss H., No. 2303 Thomas ave., Columbus, Ga. 7-9-2t sun

A WELL educated lady desires a position as governess or traveling companion; can teach German and French, vocal and instrumental music, elocution and physical culture. References. Box 270, Nauvoo, Ill.

UNIVERSITY GRADUATE wishes to teach English, composition and literature, or other branches; would accept literary work. Address Specialist, care Constitution.

BY AN experienced Virginia teacher, a position in school or family; a graduate. Qualifications, English, mathematics, Latin and French. References exchanged. Miss R. M. F., box 192, Waynesboro, Va.

WANTED—By a young lady, a position of music or schoolteacher, in small town or country. Address Miss M., lock box, 23, For: Valley. 2t fri sun

WANTED—A position as teacher or assistant; had five years' experience as teacher and two years normal training; would not object to country; best of references. Address Miss L. K., care Constitution. 7—6—thur-sun

WANTED—A situation by a lady competent to teach English, stenography, typewriting, penmanship and bookkeeping. The business course a specialty. References exchanged. Address Miss Osye S. Cornwell, Dallas, N. C. 7-2 2t sun

WANTED—Money.

$300 WANTED—Will give $10 a month for 36 months; giltedge indorser and personal security; 36 $10 notes absolutely secured. Address "Property," care Constitution.

WANTED—$1,500 on vacant property worth three times the amount, at 8 per cent, to cover all expenses. Address J. C. P., care Constitution.

ROOMS—WANTED—ROOMS.

WANTED—By two young men, unfurnished front room, upstairs, in private family; must be close in; give price and location; references exchanged. Address Fay, care this office.

W. B. Burke, Auctioneer.

25 YEARS BUSINESS in Atlanta; immense store; sales either at store or outside; business solicited; satisfaction guaranteed; I continue to buy books, novels, magazines, etc., as usual for cash; goods received for private sale.

WANTED—Agents.

AGENTS—Live organizers in every community; renewal contracts; immediate accident, sick, death benefits. Masters, Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C. 7-2 5t sun

WANTED—Agents and salesmen; $100 weekly to sell our refrigerating machines to hotels, restaurants, grocers, butchers, saloons and other large ice consumers; 75 per cent cheaper than ice; pays for itself every month; positive guarantee goes with every machine; hot weather makes them sell; time is money. Write quick for particulars; state territory wanted. One man made $500 last month. Polar Refrigerating Machine Co., 8 Hunt and Broadway, Cincinnati, O 6-28 13t-sun

WANTED—Agents, everywhere, either sex; Zarema diamond; experts puzzled to detect from genuine; liberal commission; catalogue, sample (ring or stud) free on application. Zarema Diamond Co., 113 Adams St., Chicago. 6-28 5t sun

AGENTS to handle our high-grade perfumes; our plan wins; large profits; terms reasonable. Leffler & Co., St. Louis, Mo. 5-14 sun

AGENTS for "Peerless" gasoline chandelier lamp, latest improvements; agents coining money; best light in market; best terms to agents. Peerless Lamp Co., 83 Koken Bldg., St. Louis, Mo. 5-21-tf sun

AGENTS—Learn a profession in ten days that will net you $25 a day the rest of your life; ladies or gentlemen. Address Prof. S. A. Weitmer, Nevada, Mo. 1-15-sun tf

MUST HAVE agents at once to sell sash locks and door holders; sample sash lock free for 2c stamp; immense; better than weights; burglar proof; $10 a day; write quick. Address Brohard & Co., Dept. 15, Philadelphia, Pa. 3-12 sun

BIG MONEY for hustling agents to sell the best and lowest priced line of made-to-order clothing; write at once for particulars and territory, to the Warrington Woolen and Worsted Mills, 236 Monroe St., Chicago. 7-2 4t sun

IF YOU WANT to make $1,500 a year work for us. Our leather suspenders sell themselves; cannot wear out; attractive assortment; exclusive territory; samples free conditionally. J. S. Berry Mfg. Co., A 247, Cincinnati, O.

SALESMEN—(calling on any line of trade city or country) we have best side line ever offered, over 150 different styles of the handsomest calendars ever put on the market; most liberal commissions offered (30 per cent). Agents can easily make $40 to $100 weekly. Guaranteed best line to be found anywhere. Give references. The American Novelty Co., 909 and 911 Broadway, Cincinnati, O.

$10 DAILY; no competition, introducing new gaslight burner for kerosene lamps. Sells itself. Sample free. Perfection Gaslight Burner Co., C 53, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS—Aluminum card books, with 100 visiting or business cards, name handsomely engraved in fine script on cover; millions sold in the east; agents make 300 per cent profit; drop trash and send for free sample. Chas. Chapman, manufacturer, 42 Stanton street, New York.

WILL SELL cheap, life scholarship in shorthand business university; cost $40. Address P. O. box 628.

WANTED—A man or woman to travel and appoint agents. Salary $75 per mo. and expenses. Rapid promotion. Also local workers. Guarantee $3 per day. Position permanent. Address Century, 3943 Market street, Philadelphia. 7-9-3t sun

WANTED—Experienced men to organize stations for Co-operative Traveling Libraries; references and bond; guaranteed salary. H. Parmelee Library Co., Chicago.

AGENTS make big money selling Automatic screen door catches; write for information; sample post paid 25c. Auto. Door Catch Co., Chicago.

AGENTS MAKE $10 daily selling Neely's thrilling photographs of actual battle scenes—"Fighting in the Philippines," 160 vivid half-tone photographs from Manila, 5x8 inches; "Our Possessions," the best collection of 160 photographs of the Dewey Islands, Porto Rico and Cuba. Only part of either album, including complete copy free, for 12 cents, coin or stamps; both albums for 20 cents. Order quick, avoiding unnecessary correspondence; money refunded if not satisfactory; allowance for postage to be appreciated. Six million books issued yearly; catalogue free. Authors' manuscripts promptly examined. F. Tennyson Neely, publisher, 50 W. Wabash ave. Chicago; 114 Fifth ave., New York. 7-9 sun wed

WANTED—Party to take general state agency for the best, most economical and attractive gas light on the market; only parties with some means need answer, and to such a fine business proposition is offered. Address Columbian Gas Light Co., 134 Van Buren st., Chicago.

BRIGHT PERSONS to take orders for Murat Halstead's "Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey." Nearly 600 pages. Only $150. It is sweeping the country. Fortunes made every day. Outfits free. Dominion Company, Dept. E, Chicago.

MANUFACTURER wants men and women to distribute samples; take orders; goods required in every household; large profits; steady work. Samples for stamp. T. M. Sayman, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—An agent to take druggists' orders for standard chemicals; no samples or experience necessary; ample profits; our goods are an staple as quinine and make a very desirable side line for traveling salesmen. A. C. Smith, 254 Euclid ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

AGENTS—Three new articles; greatest sellers on earth; saloons, wholesale liquor and drug stores must have them; entirely new articles; sales enormous. 902 Pontiac bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MEN AND WOMEN Good address, to travel and appoint agents; salary $75 month; expenses; rapid advancement; unusually brilliant opportunity. Address with reference. Butler & Alger, New Haven, Conn. 7-9-4t sun

LADY AGENT wanted to sell Mme Yale's Health Remedies and Natural Beautifiers; intelligent ladies can make all the way from $25 to $50 a week, or more; all depends on the person; possibilities unlimited. Address at once Mme. M. Yale, 189 Michigan ave., Chicago. 7-9-3t sun

WANTED—Agents accident incurance, "Old Line Co.;" catchy policies at small cost; salary or commission. Address Box 544, Atlanta.

AGENTS, learn an art and be somebody; electric painting taught in 30 minutes; to give 5 to 10 lessons daily at $2 each is dead easy; experience not necessary; particulars for stamp. McKean Art Co., 4006 North Market street, St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS everywhere to place profitable investment. One agent made $50 in one week. No. 718 Temple Court, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED for "The Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," by Murat Halstead; size 8x10; nearly 600 pages, 200 illustrations, beautiful book; only $1.50. Agents clearing from $7 to $40 a day; enormous demand, for Dewey is coming home; big profits guaranteed; outfit free. National Pub. Co., 5 and 6 Washington st., Chicago.

AGENTS—We will pay $100 per month and railroad expenses to any man who will faithfully represent us in taking orders for the most reliable portrait copying house in the world. We pay strictly salary. Address at once. Dept. 31, G. E. Martel, New York City.

LADIES make $5 daily selling our shirt-waist and skirt supporter; agents wanted everywhere; send stamp for outfit. Stenhenson, Dept. 79, 49 West 19th st., New York.

AGENTS—Slot Kinetoscopes on big commission (moving picture); quick sellers; exclusive territory. American Kinetoscope Co., Wash., D. C.

AGENTS WANTED, either sex; good money maker; particulars for stamp. Asher & Co., 168 E. 107th st., N. Y.

Furniture and Carpets at Auction

Tomorrow, Monday, at 10 a. m., on account of parties leaving city, a fine lot of furniture, consisting of one quartered oak bedroom suit, cheval mirror, 22x48 glass; chairs, rocker and table to match; two handsome ebony tables and secretary to match; two fine walnut wardrobes; one oak chiffonier and wardrobe combined, French plate mirror door; one walnut sideboard; elegant Singer sewing machine; bedroom and hall carpet; lace curtains, shades, etc., at 106 Decatur street. Leo Fresh, auctioneer.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

PAINT BUYERS—We are closing out our retail paint business; get prices from us before buying. McNeal P. & G. Co., Atlanta Ga.

CLOSING OUT SALE—Sash, doors, in and outside blinds; must be sold, if not at my price, will take your offer. J. M. Davis, 591 Marietta street. 'Phone 3782.

BOARDERS WANTED.

BOARDERS WANTED—At 174 Edgewood ave., only three blocks from center of city; rates $3.50 per week; also rooms for rent, furnished or unfurnished.

MANUFACTURER wants party with $1,000 or more; the business is profitable and attractive; traveling man preferred. B, care Constitution.

YOUNG men and ladies or married couples without children can obtain good board at reasonable rates at 162 South Pryor. 'Phone 1113.

DELIGHTFUL, well furnished front rooms, new house, all conveniences, suitable for gentlemen or couples. 31 W. Baker.

DESIRABLE rooms with board, at summer rates; one front room in private house; the best accommodations; two blocks of postoffice. 35 Cone.

COMFORTABLE rooms with good table fare for several young men at $4 per week. 181 Pryor street.

ONE desirable first-class room, with first-class board; also room for two young men. 92 South Pryor.

BOARDERS WANTED—Comfortable rooms with good table fare for several young men at $4 per week at 134 Ivy street. 7-9-3t

BOARDERS WANTED—A few more persons can obtain good and cheap board, pleasant rooms, by applying immediately. 42 Walton street.

WANTED BOARDERS—Good table; cool, nice rooms. 25 Auburn avenue.

BOARDERS WANTED—Choice table board only $3 per week. 134 Ivy.

HOTEL ALHAMBRA—Peachtree Street—84 rooms; summer rates. Take Peachtree cars from union depot.

GOOD board at 18 Capitol Place. Rates, $2.50 and $3.50 per week. Nice front rooms.

A NICE room, with board, suitable for a couple or young men; bath attached; in private family; only a few boarders in the house. Address North, care Constitution.

THREE OR FOUR boarders wanted at 34 Pulliam street at $3 per week or $12.50 per month in advance.

MRS. S. E. HARWELL, Inman Park, Edgewood, will accommodate a couple or small family with board for the summer.

WANTED BOARDERS—Delightful room and first-class board at No. 185 Courtland street.

WANTED—Gentleman and his wife or two young men to take pleasant rooms, with board and private bath, in modern home on Ponce de Leon avenue. References required. Address Ponce de Leon, care of Constitution.

MAN OR LADY to travel and appoint agents. Established firm, $50 per mo. and all expenses to start. Mfr., Box 398, Philadelphia, Pa. 7-1 sat sun wed

WANTED—Two young men or couple to occupy room with board. 368 Peachtree. Terms reasonable. 7-7-3t

BOARDERS WANTED—The Albemarle, 98 Ivy street, under new management; desirable rooms, fresh, cool and clean; table the best, first-class in every respect. Board, with room, from $20 per month up. George S. Riley. 6-18-9t sun wed

BOARD WANTED.

COUPLE—Two rooms; prefer unfurnished; north side, first floor; shady yard; private family. Address Room 400, Lowndes building.

WANTED—Two rooms, unfurnished, with board for couple; private family; north side. Address Room 400, Lowndes building.

BOARD for family; two adults and 2 children for the summer or permanent, either at West End or Edgewood. Call or address 906 English-American building Monday.

BOARD WANTED—A young man desires a boarding place; must be near in. Address Y. B. S., care Constitution.

SUMMER RESORTS.

SUMMER board for children can be secured with lady living near Smyrna, on W. and A. R. R.; exceptionally healthy locality; plenty of shade, fresh milk; children will receive a mother's care; references exchanged; terms reasonable. Address Box 1, Smyrna, Ga.

BALDWIN, Ga.—New summer boarding house; prices reasonable; new beds, good furnished table. You that wants quiet home come. Good living. Baker House. 7-9—sun tues

NO PLEASANTER or more homelike place can be found to spend the summer than the Jossey House, Decatur, Ga.

HOLLY HILL SPRINGS, near Cumberland Gap; terms reasonable. Address Mrs. E. B. Patterson. 6-18—5t sun

THE WILLARD HOUSE, Tallulah Falls, Ga., "the Switzerland of America," Mrs. C. Heard, proprietress. Altitude 3,000 feet. The only elevated hotel at the Falls. In a park of 100 acres. Situated in center of finest scenery on Tallulah river. The Willard house controls the celebrated Young Mineral Springs; infallible cure for indigestion and kidney trouble. Rates: $1 to $2 per day; $5 to $10 per week; $15 to 30 per month. Special rates to families.

ROXBORO SPRINGS—9 miles above Atlanta; best summer resort in Georgia; 40 lovely airy rooms; $4 and $5 per week; children and servants half price. Address J. L. Cox, proprietor.

OUT OF THE CITY—Summer board can be had in a delightful climate, and lovely home, at reasonable rates, by applying to Box 43, Greenesboro, Ga.

BOARD IN NEW YORK CITY.

BOARDERS WANTED—124 East 25th st., New York; large and small rooms, cool, comfortable; convenient to cars; good table; parlor dining room; summer rates. 7-2-5 sun

PLEASANT ROOMS, good board, improvements, private house and location first-class, central, moderate, reference. H. Verpillier, 127 Lexington avenue, New York city. 6—25—4t—sun

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—A well-located lot in Oakland cemetery. Address Box 245, City.

FOR SALE—One feather bed, a lot of pillows, quilts, etc., in good condition. Address F. W., care Constitution.

FOR SALE—Read and reflect! A modern front door, fancy glazed "new," eight sashes with rollers, four lights, 24x20, in each; eight iron window bars, ready to screw on to keep burglars out. Half price. Box 619.

FOR SALE—Riverside movement Waltham; solid gold watch; brand new; dirt cheap. Address E. A. P., care Constitution.

FOR SALE—Five dairy cows, horse and wagon, cheap. 39 Stonewall street.

NEW DEUBER 14-karat filled case, Elgin movement watch, cost $30 three months ago; will trade for good cook stove, with coyle cornet, or furniture. Watch, care Constitution.

FOR SALE—1,000 pairs of pants made to your measure for $2.95 a pair. Same goods will cost you $4.50 to $5 elsewhere. Star Tailors, 40 North Forsyth street. 7-9 3t

FOR SALE—Thirty Pants Machines and tables. Inman, Smith & Co.

FOR SALE—5 ft. Oak Showcase and 1 set floor scales in good order; cheap for cash. Call at once or they will be sold. 539 S. Pryor street.

NATIONAL cash register in good condition; cost $175; will sell for $35 can be seen at McCullough Bros., on Broad street.

SEED PEAS, sorghum, millet, seed corn, rye and barley. T. H. Williams, 5½ South Broad street.

FOR SALE—Cash register; a bargain. Address W. H. Urschel, Wabash, Ind. 7-2-30t sun

Bennett Printing House, 21 S. Broad Street.

ATTORNEYS TAKE NOTICE—Bankruptcy blanks $1.50 per set. Atlanta, Ga., June 23, 1899.—Bennett Printing House, City: I have given your forms comprising the set of voluntary bankruptcy blanks a careful examination, and consider them one of the best, both as to form and workmanship, which has as yet come under my observation. The size of the sheets and general make-up saves the attorneys time and trouble in filling them out, and they are more suitable for filing purposes in the clerk's office. I cheerfully recommend your forms to all attorneys. Very truly, W. C. Carter, Clerk U. S. District Court. All other forms in general use. Everything in the printing line. Office supplies of every description. Rubber stamps, seals and stencils.

FOR RENT—Houses, Cottages, Etc.

TO LET—Splendid 12-room, modern residence, 400 Peachtree street; rent low to approved tenant. Edwin P. Ansley, 12 East Alabama street.

FOR RENT—Two handsome new brick houses, 65 East Cain; modern improvements; will be ready for occupancy on the 15th of July; long-lease tenants wanted. Apply to Joseph H. Morgan, 189 Spring st.

SIX-ROOM cottage, 230 Forrest avenue; gas, water, bath; trolley cars one block off. W. F. Williams, 3 South Broad.

TO LET—Elegant, new, modern, 11-room residence, 320 Washington; furnace heated. Edwin P. Ansley, 12 East Alabama.

FOUR ROOMS, one side of one story, 8-room house, papered, water, gas, cars, close in; 78 Pulliam. M. M. Mauck, paints, wall paper, 42 Peachtree.

FOR RENT—New 6-r. house; acre grove, near car lines; also three lovely furnished rooms. "C," 28 S. Broad.

NEW HOME for one or two families, never occupied; two car lines, walking distance; location unsurpassed; 8 rooms; cabinet mantels, electric bells, natural wood finish, bath, gas. Owner, care Constitution.

TO LET—Beautiful new, 9-room residence, with every convenience, near Peachtree and Cain streets; satisfactory tenant wanted by August 1st. Edwin P. Ansley, 12 East Alabama.

CALL or send your address and I will mail you my new sale and rent bulletin; they are free. D. Morrison, real estate, loan and renting agent, 47 E. Hunter st.

FOR RENT—Five-room house gas and water; No. 57 Pulliam street. Inquire at 53 Pulliam street.

VERY DESIRABLE 6-room cottage, all conveniences; large, shady yard; good neighborhood. No. 65 Woodward avenue.

TO LET—New, 2-story, modern, 8-room residence, 19 East Harris; rent low to approved tenant. Edwin P. Ansley, 12 East Alabama.

FOR RENT—At very low price, desirable, modern house, close in. Inquire Chas. D. Barker, 20 Peters street.

FOR RENT—89 W. Harris st., new 9-r. h., all modern conveniences, close in. $30. Fitzhugh Knox, 20 Grant building.

FOR RENT—403 Fort street, near corner Forrest avenue, 8-r. h., all modern conveniences, excellent street and neighborhood. Fitzhugh Knox, 20 Grant building. $20 per month.

TO LET—No. 29 Kimball street, near Peachtree; nice 8-room cottage; beautiful grounds; choicest residence section of Atlanta. Edwin P. Ansley, 12 East Alabama.

FOR RENT—In West End, six-room house; gas and water, bath, $15 per month; also seven-room house, gas and water and bath, $16 per month. Apply 91 Oak street.

FOR RENT—Nice 8-room house, beautiful lawn and shade, servant house, stable and barn, fruit, large garden, double train service to Atlanta over Atlanta and West Point and Central railroads. Address B. M. Blount, East Point, Ga.

FOR RENT—7-room house or 3 or 4 rooms with owner without children. 403 Whitehall street.

TO LET—No. 11 Dodd avenue; modern, 6-room residence, $16; every convenience. Edwin P. Ansley, 12 East Alabama.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Central brick eight-room house, $50; two rooms rented for $20. Apply 105 South Pryor street.

FOR RENT—12-r. h., 89 Lee street, West End, $25; 10-r. h., 61 Highland, $30; 9-r. h., Ivy, $30; 9-r. h., East Alexander, $22.50; 9-r. h., 619 Boulevard, $25; 8-r. h., Sixth and Juniper, $35; 8-r. h., 122 Loyd, $25.60; 8-r. h., 91 Oak, West End, $17.50; 8-r. h., 345 Luckie, $17; 8-r. h., 18 Dunlap, $16; 7-r. h., 652 South Pryor, $20; 6-r. h., 138 Simpson, $15; 6-r. h., 228 Howell, $21; 6-r. h., Boulevard, $12; 6-r. h., 451 Courtland, $20; 6-r. h., 37 East Harris, $22.50; 5-r. h., West End avenue, $10. J. B. Roberts, 37 Marietta street.

FOR RENT—Modern (new) 6-room cottage, 75 West Baker street. Apply at 79.

TO LET—No. 615 Washington street; elegant 6-room residence; new, modern house, large lot. Edwin P. Ansley, 12 East Alabama.

CHOICE 8-R. house, $25 per month. 186 Boulevard. C. H. Girardeau & Co., 8 Wall. 7-4-1w

FOR RENT—An elegant new residence, north side, one block from Peachtree, on East Pine street; porcelain tubs, electric bells, all modern; never been occupied. Apply A. J. Orme, 305 Equitable building. 7-1-2w

FOR RENT—Rooms.

TWO or three rooms to rent at 174 South Pryor street. Parties without children preferred.

FOR RENT—3 nice, large, connecting rooms; references exchanged. 108 East Ellis St.

FOR RENT on Forrest avenue, two large connecting bedrooms, private baths and private entrance. Address Box 324.

DESIRABLE room to rent. Apply No. 209 Peachtree street.

FOR RENT—Furnished Rooms.

FOR RENT—Three handsomely furnished front rooms, transient or permanent; also light housekeeping rooms; close in. 70 Cone.

FOR RENT—To couple for two months, from July 5th, choice furnished room, very large, at The Farlinger. Apply room 206, Farlinger.

FOR RENT—Three large furnished rooms 146 South Pryor. References exchanged.

OWNER of "summer home" of Atlanta will rent 4 furnished rooms; private bath; kitchen with sink and gas stove; location unsurpassed; very high. Johnson, care Constitution.

COOL, COMFORTABLE furnished rooms, by day, week or month; one block of postoffice. 56 North Forsyth street.

TWO NICE connecting rooms, together or separately, to parties without children. Rates to party of gentlemen. 45 Luckie.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, modern conveniences, central location. Address P. O. Box 109.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, without board, in private family, for gentleman; references required. 41 Auburn ave.

Rooms— Furnished or Unfurnished.

LARGE front room, furnished or unfurnished; four large windows, with bath, one block of Aragon hotel, in private family. 77 Fairlie street.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Three connecting unfurnished rooms to parties without children. 92 Luckie street.

FOR RENT—Three connecting unfurnished rooms; water and gas. In private family. No. 12 Pulliam street.

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms or one furnished; gas and both, with private family, 245 Woodward avenue, two blocks capitol.

FOUR nice, large, unfurnished rooms, single or en suite; 165 Spring street. References given and required.

FOR RENT—Miscellaneous.

TO LET—Wagon yard, livery and feed stables; best and largest on Peters street; approved tenant wanted by September 1st. E. P. Ansley, 12 East Alabama.

FOR RENT—Two large, well lighted floors at 10 and 12 West Wall street, with entrance and office space at 8 South Broad street. Just suited for light manufacturing purposes. Cheap. Byrd Printing Co.

ROOMS—With or Without Board.

ANY LOCATION, prices to suit. We save you time and trouble; information free. Atlanta Board and Room Renting Agency, 28 Grant building.

FOR RENT—Stores.

FOR RENT—Store, basement and upper floor 50x40, with entrance from Edgewood avenue, formerly occupied by Bailey Liquor Co. M. Wiseberg, 41½ Peachtree street.

FOR RENT—Storeroom and basement No. 83 E. Alabama. Will rent or lease at $30 per month. John J. Woodside, 50 North Broad street.

FOR RENT—Store and basement No. 43 Peachtree street, situated on the best business thoroughfare, one block from the Prudential and English-American office buildings, two of the largest in state. M. Wiseberg, 41½ Peachtree street.

FOR RENT—Boarding Houses.

FOR RENT cheap, nice modern 3-story house, desirable for boarding; some boarders secured. Inquire 20 Peters street.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

$850—NICE 3-room cottage; hall, water and gas; Hood street. C. H. Girardeau & Co., 8 East Wall.

FOR SALE—One of the best paying pieces of business property in the city, for $11,000; situated on the corner of Marietta and Simpson streets; brings a rental of $85 per month, and with an outlay of a few hundred dollars would bring $125 per month. Call 118 W. Baker.

$1,250 WILL BUY a substantially built 6-r. house on Formwait street, within mile circle. C. H. Girardeau & Co., 8 East Wall.

BEAUTIFUL lake front, orange grove, in the great "Highland Lake region" of south Florida, near Lakeland 22 acres in fine condition elevated location ideal site for a home will exchange for Atlanta property. Address Grove, Constitution.

FOR SALE—4-r. cottage, cheap, at Ingleside, lot 125x130 feet. Address J. B. Randall, Ingleside, Ga.

FOR SALE—9-r. h., north side, all up to date conveniences, a mortgage foreclosure. The Merchants and Mechanics' Banking and Loan Co., 51 N. Pryor street, Equitable building.

IF YOU want to buy or rent a house call or write for my new real estate bulletin; free. D. Morrison, 47 E. Hunter st.

$1,850—HANDSOME new cottage, Pulliam street. See us Monday. C.

POLICE LOOKING FOR NOMIE HESTER, WHO MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED

She Came from Cochran To Visit Relatives in Atlanta and Cannot Be Found.

WAS THE CHILD KIDNAPED?

Officers Say the Case Is Strange and That It Baffles Them.

SEARCH FAILS TO DEVELOP ANY CLEW

The Depot Matron Says She Met the Child and Placed Her on a Street Car—Girl Has Not Been Heard of Since.

Early yesterday morning the police were asked to look for Nomie Hester, a little girl eleven years of age, who had come to the city on a visit and who had not reached her destination.

It was thought at first that the child had merely lost her way from the union depot to the home she was to visit, but as the hours passed and no tidings of her were secured, apprehension gave place to alarm, and last night the police announced that they were working upon what seemed to be one of the most mysterious cases of the kind that ever occurred in Atlanta.

The girl had disappeared, and not a clew of her could be found. Had she been kidnaped, or had she lost her way, and was in some home in the city? If she was safe in some home, why did she not tell where she wanted to go, and why did not those who were harboring her notify the police?

It appeared to the police authorities so unreasonable to suppose that a child eleven years of age should be in the city lost and unable to give information that would lead to her being turned over to her relatives, that the kidnaping theory was conceded to be highly probable.

Such an abduction is almost unheard of, and yet, most of the officers at work on the case are inclined to believe that something of the kind has happened.

It is possible that the child never left her home in the country, but it was deemed inadvisable to send a telegram of inquiry, for fear she had come to Atlanta and was lost, and that her parents might be alarmed, while there was a chance of her being found safe and unhurt. All indications, however, point to the fact she came here.

She Came from Cochran.

Nomie is the daughter of C. J. Hester, of Cochran, Ga. She is between eleven and twelve years of age, and quite a pretty child.

The little girl, it is thought, left her home in Cochran yesterday to visit the family of J. N. Sims, who resides at Atlanta Heights, which is three miles to the north of the city, and that distance from the end of the Peachtree street car line.

In some way the letter written to Mr. Sims from Mr. Hester, announcing that the child would reach here yesterday morning, was delayed, and was not received until after the train from Cochran had arrived at the depot.

Mr. Sims at once came to the city and made inquiries for the child. He was informed by the matron at the depot that such a child had arrived.

"I knew the child's relatives in the city," said the matron, "and had her placed on the Peachtree car line."

Mr. Sims had moved from his residence on the car line and was at his home at Atlanta Heights, but the depot matron did not know this, and thought the child would reach her destination without any trouble.

The street car men were questioned, but none could recall such a child getting on or off their cars.

One man was found who stated that he had seen such a child on Peachtree street walking very hurriedly.

Nomie had a small valise in her hand, and it was by this that hopes were had of tracking her.

Police Asked To Find Her.

The police were notified and all the patrolmen throughout the city were told to keep a close watchout for the child.

During the afternoon and evening a number of telephone messages were sent to the police barracks making inquiries about the lost child, but no information of her whereabouts could be given.

The depot matron was positive that the child she placed on the Peachtree car was Nomie Hester, because she knew the people whom the little girl said she had come to Atlanta to visit. It is barely possible that the matron had made a mistake, but this does not seem probable.

Seemed a Decided Mystery.

After hours of searching for the child the police were willing to admit that the [illegible] was a decided mystery and that they were completely baffled.

At every point where it was possible to make inquiries clews were looked for, but the child could not be found, and with the exception of one man who said he had seen a little girl answering the description and carrying a valise, no one was found who could give the slightest trace of the lost girl.

What Depot Matron Says.

The matron at the depot, who was on duty when the train arrived from Cochran yesterday morning at 10:40 o'clock, stated to the police:

"I met such a little girl and I asked her [illegible] she came to visit. She gave the [illegible] of the people whom I knew, and who [illegible] to live on Peachtree street. I sent [illegible] child to a Peachtree car in company [illegible] when a little boy who was standing near [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] man [illegible] I had the talk with the girl. I [illegible] thought she had safely reached her destination."

But here is where it is believed a mistake might have been made—That the matron had the wrong people in mind and that the little girl with whom she talked might not have been the Hester child.

Believes She Came to Atlanta.

But Mr. Sims believes the child arrived in Atlanta. He says:

"We received a letter from Mr. Hester today stating that Nomie would leave Cochran and arrive in Atlanta at 10:40 this morning. We received the letter too late for us to meet the child at the depot. Mr. Hester's family have been talking some time about the child visiting us."

Up to a late hour last night no tidings of the lost child had been received, and if the little girl did arrive in Atlanta yesterday morning there may be a mysterious kidnaping case for the city detectives to work on.

HER HUSBAND WAS KILLED.

Mrs. Roul Sues the Palmer Brick Company for Fifteen Thousand Dollars Damages.

Mrs. Josephine Roul, by her attorney, C. T. Ladson, filed suit in the city court of Atlanta yesterday against the Palmer Brick Company for $15,000 damages, which she claims is due her on account of the fact that her husband, Frederick A. Roul, an engineer, was killed by the engine running off of the end of the trestle of the company's tramway, near the Chattahoochee river.

Mrs. Roul contends that the engine ran off and was wrecked because the company was negligent in not having the "stopping block" fastened to the track and that this was the defendent's negligence; and that her husband was not at fault.

NOT IN SOAP TRUST.

The N. K. Fairbank Co. Officially Declare That They Will Not Go In.

Chicago, July 8.—In an interview today Mr. James B. McMahon, second vice president of the N. K. Fairbank Company, speaking officially in behalf of the company, expressed himself as follows:

"We are not identified in any manner with the movement to combine the leading soap manufacturers, although such a movement is well under way and may eventually materialize. Notwithstanding the conditions in the soap trade are very badly demoralized, the Fairbank Company are not seeking or encouraging any combination of manufacturers as a means of improvement. Soap prices are relatively the lowest in the history of the trade. The tallow market has advanced fully 1 cent per pound in the past few months without any corresponding improvement in the selling prices of soaps, hence the present movement toward combining interests. Any combination embracing the principal manufacturers throughout the country might naturally and legitimately be in a position to advance soap prices proportionately, but beyond this effect on our trade we are positively not interested or concerned in any consolidation of soap interests. We are encouraging our salesmen in all directions to work with perfect confidence in the permanent independence of this company of all 'Trust' affiliations, and we are pleased to state that the soap trade continues very brisk, because, aside from the natural effect of the expected combination, the current cost of all raw materials warrants materially higher prices on soaps, and sensible buyers are anticipating future requirements to the full limit of their convenience in carrying stocks."

Points.

First—A. K. Hawkes furnishes the finest spectacles and eyeglasses that can be manfactured. Second—He does not charge exorbitant prices for them. Third—He guarantees them. Fourth—He gives green trading stamps. HAWKES 12, Whitehall.

California Fruit To Burn

McCullough Bros. have just received their third car of California fruit this season, and two more cars rolling. They are exclusive agents for Atlanta and southern territory for the famous mountain fruit, grown and shipped by Geo. D. Kellogg, of Newcastle, Cal., who is the recognized fruit king of the Pacific coast. Your orders will be executed promptly, with the best at the lowest prices, night or day during remainder of season. Get their prices, send them your orders, be happy and make money. 10 N. Broad and 9 N. Forsyth, Atlanta, Ga.

TRIAL OF MOORE WAS POSTPONED

Obtained Money Falsely by Misrepresenting The Constitution.

HE OPERATED IN ALABAMA

Many Warrants Have Been Sworn Out Against Him.

PROSECUTION TO BE VIGOROUSLY PUSHED

He Also Claimed To Represent The Cincinnati Enquirer—His Plans of Obtaining Money.

The trial of E. H. Moore, who until a few weeks ago, when he was arrested, had been representing himself as an agent of The Constitution, was postponed in Chattanooga yesterday. The representative of The Constitution, with a Birmingham officer, was present when the case was called yesterday afternoon with the intention if Moore was not convicted of carrying him to Birmingham, where the prosecution will be pushed.

Moore has been in jail about three weeks, and during that time The Constitution has worked up considerable evidence against him and his conviction on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses is a certainty as soon as he can be taken to Birmingham.

Moore has represented himself as an

E. H. MOORE,

Who Claimed To Represent The Constitution. His Trial Was Postponed in Chattanooga Yesterday.

agent of The Constitution under a number of aliases. Among them were E. W. Moore, E. P. Powell and Charles Donnelly. He appeared in Birmingham, Eufaula, Bessemer, Talladega, Anniston, Attala, Pratt City and other places.

Moore has an ingenious way of getting money from persons. He would approach a man and say that The Constitution has decided to reduce the subscription of the daily or the Sunday editions and that on such a day a special train would be run from Atlanta to the town in which he was and that the papers would be delivered by special carriers early in the morning.

His glib tongue secured from those whom he approached a ready confidence and they would pay him the amount he stated was the price of the subscription. In this way he secured a large amount. Of his operations The Constitution knew nothing until the Atlanta office was notified by numerous persons whom he victimized.

The Constitution has a representative by the name of Charles H. Donnelly and it is believed that Moore assumed the name of Charles Donnelly in imitation of a bona fide agent of the paper.

Persons in Alabama were not the only ones to suffer by Moore's misrepresentations. He represented himself in Tennessee as the agent of The Cincinnati Enquirer and in the same manner which he secured money from persons who supposed they were subscribing for The Constitution he secured from those who gave him money for a subscription to The Enquirer.

Persons whom he victimized have sworn out warrants against him and The Constitution has determined to lose no time in pushing the prosecution and giving Moore the penalty of the law for his schemes to obtain money under false pretenses.

The cases called in the Tennessee court yesterday have been postponed and will be brought up on Monday, July 17th. As soon as the Tennessee authorities are through with Moore he will be taken to Birmingham and tried on warrants which have already been taken out against him.

There are a large number of persons who had dealings with him who are anxious to see him punished for his crime and will give every aid to send him up for several years.

The Constitution has been pushing the matter since it first became known that Moore was misrepresenting the paper and will not be satisfied until he receives the full penalty of the law.

This vigilant policy of prosecute all those who misrepresent The Constitution will be pursued in all similar cases as that of Moore, and those who are guilty of obtaining money and subscriptions from persons by false pretenses will be dealt with in the severest manner.

COLLEGIATE AIMS.

The Cox College and the Great Record It Is Making.

Among the essential elements that constitute a college for girls may be mentioned the following considerations:

First. A curriculum sufficiently broad and varied, with high standards, under a faculty of skill and experience.

Second. Appliances for instruction, in the way of carefully selected library, laboratories, museum, observatory, botanical gardens, art studios, equipment for music, etc.

Third. Provision for the comfort and happiness in the home life of the inmates of the college.

Fourth. Opportunities for seeing something of metropolitan activity in its wider circles of art, literature and science, including concerts, lectures, entertainments, meeting or hearing persons distinguished in various walks of life.

Fifth. A representative patronage from all sections of the country.

Sixth. Close care of health, faithful oversight of manners and habits of pupils, encouragement to self-government and real inspiration to diligence and noble conduct. A school with wise and firm discipline is a school with character.

Seventh. Religious training.

To the foregoing aims the Southern Female college at College Park, Ga., (near Atlanta) is devoted and it modestly invites attention to the manner in which it is striving to fulfill them. Catalogue and illustrated souvenir will be sent upon application.

STATE BOARD WILL ASSESS PROPERTY

Governor Announces Arbitrators in Chattanooga Southern Case.

M. W. ROBERTSON NAMED

Railroad Will Be Allowed One Representative Under the Law.

HIGHER RETURNS MADE IN ALABAMA

Property of Road Valued at $5,000 a Mile in Alabama and Only $1,500 in Georgia.

Governor Candler issued an order yesterday appointing Chairman Trammell, of the state railroad commission, and M. W. Robertson, of Cobb county, special arbitrators on the part of the state to fix the value of the property of the Chattanooga Southern railroad. The appointment of two arbitrators for the state was found necessary upon the failure of the representatives of the comptroller general and the railroad to agree upon an umpire.

The law provides that the two arbitrators for the state shall confer with one representative of the road delinquent in the taxes. A majority vote of the representatives, however, determines at what valuation the property shall be returned, and the action of this board of arbitrators will be final. It is probable that the Chattanooga Southern will be represented by Alex C. King, of Atlanta, who has hitherto acted in the capacity of arbitrator for the road.

The Chattanooga Southern runs from Chattanooga to Gadsden, Ala., and owns forty miles of track in the northwestern portion of Georgia. This property has always, it is understood, been returned to Comptroller General Wright at about $5,000 a mile, and this year, for the first time, the property was returned at $1,500 a mile, notwithstanding the fact that the property of the road lying in Alabama was returned in that state at $5,000 a mile. In Alabama, however, the state tax of railroads is assessed by a special board named for that purpose and not by the property owners themselves.

It is understood that the representatives of the Chattanooga Southern claim that $1,500 is fully sufficient at which to return the property of the road, and for this reason no agreement could be reached between him and Commissioner Trammell.

The new board of arbitration, which consists of two representatives for the state to one for the road, will determine, it is believed, in a few days the equity of the claim made by the Chattanooga Southern, and name at what rate the property of the road shall be returned.

Following is the order of Governor Candler naming two arbitrators on the part of the state:

"Executive Department, State of Georgia, Atlanta, July 8, 1899.—Arbitrators appointed to assess Chattanooga Southern railroad property.

"Whereas, it is reported to me by the comptroller general that L. N. Trammell, representing the state, and Alexander C. King, the representative of the Chattanooga Southern Railroad Company, have failed to select an umpire within the time prescribed by law, in the matter of arbitrating the property return of the latter: By the authority conferred upon the governor by section 807 of the code, it is

"Ordered, That L. N. Trammell and M. W. Robertson, both of the county of Cobb, be and they are hereby appointed arbitrators, who with the arbitrator appointed by the said company, shall determine the question of the value of said property. A. D. CANDLER, Governor.

"By the Governor:
"C. M. HITCH,
"Secretary Executive Dept."

A MAN OF SENSE

May "hate to wear glasses"—most people do—but he will thankfully accept these artificial aids when his eyes tell of their need. Kellam & Moore have reliable glasses. 42 N. Broad street, Prudential building.

$3.50 to Tybee and Return—Retail Grocers' Excursion, Saturday, July 22d, Via Central of Georgia Railway.

Tickets will be sold from Atlanta, Carrollton, Newnan, Senoia, Griffin and intermediate points Saturday, July 22d, good returning on any regular train up to and including special train leaving Savannah 9 p. m. July 25th. Two special trains; leave Atlanta 9:30 and 10 p. m. Ticket office 16 Wall street and union depot.

We have money to lend in unlimited quantity on central business property at five per cent interest. Barker & Holleman, Gould Building.

JACOBS' PHARMACY. JACOBS' PHARMACY.

Why Does This Store

Uniformly ask less for goods than other stores? Because we get more business that way; make more store friends; make more people save, because we buy in larger quantities, pay cash, get discounts.

MONDAYS and TUESDAYS are always busy days, but next Monday and Tuesday will be unusually busy. Many Specials that will only be offered at the quoted prices for those days:

Paine's Celery Compound 69c

The only way to find out the medicinal merits of Jacobs' Liquid Celery Phosphate is to try it. It costs less than some preparations that are not so good. Pint bottles 50c

Carter's Little Liver Pills 10c

Dr. Palmer's Little Black Pills, vegetable, mild and reliable. Price 10c

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets 33c

Jacobs' Dyspepsia Tablets 25c
These Tablets may be relied upon to relieve and cure all cases, no matter in what form, of dyspepsia, indigestion and other stomach trouble of a similar nature.

Hood's Sarsaparilla 73c

Dr. Long's Sarsaparilla, a combination of burdock, mandrake, prickly ash, dandelion, stillingia and iodide iron and potash. This compound is a powerful alterative and tonic invigorator and blood purifier. Pint . . . 50c

Dr. Palmer's Wild Cherry Phosphate, one teaspoonful to a glass of ice water and sweetened with sugar makes a delightful and cooling summer drink. One bottle makes five gallons. Price 25c

American Castile Soap, pound bars 10c

Sozodont 50c

Elixir Myrrh and Roses, cleanses the teeth, hardens the gums, sweetens the breath. Price . . . . . 25c and 50c

The fact that we are always busy ought to prove to you that there is a reason for it. Here are some of the reasons:

Roman Linen Note Paper, ruled or plain, rough or smooth finish, one pound packages 20c

Extra large Pencil Scratch Pads 05c

Good linen paper Scratch Pads 05c

Best quality Black Ink, large bottles . . . 04c

Lubin's Baby Powder 18c

Roger & Gallet's Poudre Riz, white and flesh, ¼-lb. packages 25c

Jacobs' Infant Talcum Powder, composed of purified talcum, rendered antiseptic with chemically pure boracic acid, indorsed by all who have used it. Sprinkle top cans . . . 10c

LINANE will clean and bleach any straw hat and make it look like new. No trouble to clean your straw hat with Linane. Any one can do it in a few minutes. 25c

Jacobs' Bed-Bug Killer, safe, sure and entirely reliable, brush for applying free. Price . . . . . 25c and 50c

Mermaid Sea Salt. A handful thrown in the bath tub makes the bath as refreshing as a dip in the surf. Five-pound boxes 25c

Allen's Foot-Ease 20c

Standard Foot-Ease 10c
The latest and best remedy for the cure of sore, smarting, burning and aching feet.

Wines and Whiskies. . . .

Good, pure, wholesome Wines and Whiskies at prices less than cheap and adulterated goods can be purchased from many stores. We have a complete catalogue and price list of this department. Will mail free to any one interested. All mail orders shipped in plain cases; no marks to indicate contents.

Rosenblatt's California Claret, 3 years old, quarts 23c, gallon $1.00

Rosenblatt's California Port, 3 years old, quarts 35c, gallon 1.00

Rosenblatt's California Sherry, 3 years old, quarts 35c, gallon 1.00

Garrett's North Carolina Blackberry Wine, quarts 50c, gallon 1.50

Ohio Catawba Wine—a very fine quality, quarts 50c, gallon 1.50

Bethesda Ginger Ale, quarts 25c, dozen . . 2.50

Liebig's Malt Extract—regardless of price, there is not a malt extract sold that equals Liebig's as a tonic and appetizer, pints 15c, dozen 1.50

Pabst Beer, pints, dozen 1.25

Pabst Beer, quarts, dozen 2.25

Special Prices by the Cask.

Old Overholt Pure Rye Whisky, distilled in 1894, bottled in 1899, quarts $1.00, gallon . $3.50

Old Hermitage Rye Whisky, distilled in 1894, bottled in 1899, quarts $1.00, gallon . . . 3.50

Finch's Golden Wedding Rye Whisky, distilled in 1894, bottled in 1899, quarts $1.00, gallon 3.50

Silver Wedding Rye Whisky, distilled 1893, bottled 1899, quarts $1.25, gallon 4.00

Paul Jones 3 Star Pure Rye Whisky, bottled at distillery, quarts 99

Jno. Gibson's Pure Rye Whisky, bottled in bond quarts 99

Old Saratoga Rye Whisky, regular price, quarts $1.75, special price, quarts 1.33

...JACOBS' PHARMACY,...

THREE STORES { 6 and 8 MARIETTA STREET. 23 WHITEHALL STREET.

WE WILL PAY FOR ROOM.

We must enlarge our Salesrooms, and during the month of July will sacrifice our entire line of

FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Bed Room Suits, Wardrobes, Folding Beds, Sideboards, Hatracks, Chiffoniers, Chairs, any style at COST.
Mattings, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Refrigerators, Easels, Screens, Pictures, Window Shades, Lace Curtains and Willow Rockers at 20 PER CENT BELOW COST.
Full line of Iron Beds from $3.00 up. Mattresses and Springs at prices never before offered in the South. THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFE TIME.
Everything in the Furniture line is advancing. Our goods were bought at old prices and the advantage is yours if you will see us now.

We Want You to Look---Examine Elsewhere, Then See Us. This is Not a Sale to Raise Cash. We Want Room.

WE SELL FOR CASH OR ON LONG TIME.

J. C. WARREN, 5 N. Broad St.

30 PAGES. **THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.** PART 2. 11-20

VOL. XXXII ATLANTA, GA. SUNDAY MORNING. JULY 9 1899 PRICE FIVE CENTS.

All Foreign Washables 1/2

For Instance

French Organdies.

Printed in France and imported this season. Handsome Floral patterns, new printings. These are the goods which have retailed for 25c, 30c, 33c and 37 1-2c . . . . .

On Sale Monday 12 1-2c

Keely's

Great Sales of

SUMMER STOCKS THIS WEEK.

All Foreign Washables 1/2

For Instance

Silk Organdies.

The beautiful new materials which have been so popular and have been priced around town at 60c, 65c and 75c. Blues, Pinks, Helios, Amethyst, White, Black, Gray and Fancy Printed ones . . . . . .

On Sale Monday 37 1-2c

REMNANTS.

Clearance of all odd lengths of Fine Wash Goods, lengths under 10 yards of Imported Wash Goods including

Dimities,
Organdies,
Swisses,

and goods which were up to 25c

7 1-2c

BARGAIN ANNEX.

LINENS.

For Skirts and Dresses and Waists which have been so popular this season

Crashes,
Gauzes,
Satin Stripes,

Goods which usually cost you 20c, 25c, 35c, on sale Monday

12 1-2c

BARGAIN ANNEX.

FINE FOULARDS.

A recent purchase enables us to place on sale tomorrow about twenty-five hundred yards of

Fine French Foulards

Printed on Satin grounds and embracing every approved style of stripes and figures and Persian effects.

These have been sold in the regular way up to $1.35 yard . . .

This Week's Price . . 69c

AMERICAN FOULARDS.

Faithful copies of the French goods in the best effects printed, mostly white figures on blue or violet grounds, also blacks. These have been favorites with the shopping public heretofore at 75c and 85c. . . .

This Week's Price . . 49c

PRINTED CHINAS

24 inches wide. Genuine Oriental manufacture, all figures white on colored grounds, some black and white in the lot, suitable for

Ladies' Dresses

House Gowns, Tea Jackets, Dressing Sacks, Child's Gowns. You have paid as high as seventy-five cents for goods no better.

This Week's Price . . 39c

CORDED TAFFETAS.

Suitable for Dresses, Waists and Petticoats and linings. These are woven cords on Taffetas, and include stripes, checks, plaids and Persians; also embroidered effects. Many of these have been one dollar a yard.

This Week's Price . . 59c

REMNANTS.

Of swell and exclusive Wash Goods, representing the most popular of this season's Fabrics, including

Batiste,
Mulls,
Jaconets,

and all domestic washables up to 19c yard

5c

BARGAIN ANNEX.

SWISSES.

In Cream, Ecru and Linen color. Seed Dots, Polka Spots, embroidered designs, some of these were made to retail at 50c, 40c, 35c.

Dots,
Stripes,
Coin Spots,

The whole lot this week will be

12 1-2c

BARGAIN ANNEX.

GREAT MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALES

WE BEG of you to bear in mind that the low prices quoted on this sheet are not for the styles of goods which are usually blazoned as bargains and heralded as Special Attractions. The sincerity of the offering will be apparent when you see the goods advertised. An honest intention actuates us. We do not intend to carry over any Summer Goods. For reasons of our own we are determined to go into the Fall Season entirely free from any load of Summer Goods, and we offer you the goods in time for you to reap the benefit.

GREAT JULY Clearance Sales Begin Tomorrow.

Keely's

GREAT JULY Clearance Sales Begin Tomorrow.

YOU never have and never will see such low prices quoted on Goods of equal merit. Imperative reasons of our own constrain us to quote prices on high class goods now, just at the moment when you need them most. Recent purchases made at unheard of low figures are combined with the best things of our own stock and are offered at prices which are a farce on values. Every effort will be made to serve you expeditiously and without vexations or delays. No limit as to the quantities you buy of these great offerings. They are for sale without reserve. . . . . .

GREAT MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALES

REMNANTS.

High Grade Foreign Fabrics left from our enormous sales, in lengths for waists, skirts and Child's dresses

Tissues,
Muslinettes,
Organdies,

Regular pieces were 19c, 20, 25c

7 1-2c

BARGAIN ANNEX.

GINGHAMS.

Clearance sale of all Silk mixed and Satin barred Ginghams in this season's styles and patterns

Stripes,
Checks,
Plaids.

These are the popular goods which have been 25c.

12 1-2c

BARGAIN ANNEX.

FINE ORGANDIES.

Including

Printed Organdie Lisse
Printed Organdie Carreaux
Printed Organdie Raye
Printed Organdie Pekin

All of this season's importation and representative of the finest productions of the French printers; some twenty-five styles in all, and they have been sold this season at 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c.

On Center Table MONDAY,

25c Yard

DOTTED SWISSES.

Which have been the strongest favorites this season, and of all the dainty cottons the most popular; variously assorted as to styles, the prettiest being white and colored dots on white and colored grounds. Reasonable figures for them heretofore have been 60c, 75c, 85c.

MONDAY'S price will be

37½c Yard

FRENCH ORGANDIES.

Including

Stripe Effect Organdie
Floral Effect Organdie
Tinted Ground Organdie
Colored Ground Organdie

Of the latest French designs. These have the unmistakable sheerness, fineness and finish of the genuine goods and are the identical values which have been shown around town this season at thirty-nine cents.

JULY sale price

12½c Yard

AMERICAN SWISSES.

Special line of beautiful Swisses and Scotch Lappet effects, white grounds, pink grounds, violet grounds, with white figures and stripes; also white grounds with pink, blue, violet, helio, black and gray figures and stripes.

MONDAY'S price,

12½c Yard

REMNANTS.

Odd lengths of our popular wash goods which were variously priced up to 20c.

Lawns,
Cords,
Swisses.

Some were 15c, others were 12½c.

5c

BARGAIN ANNEX.

ORGANDIES.

The prettiest of the American makes of fine Organdies in

Tints,
Flowers,
White Grounds

A large lot which were nineteen cents Saturday.

10c

BARGAIN ANNEX.

Fine Shirt Waists 1/2

Notably

Lawn Waists.

White and colors, self Collars and Cuffs, tucked fronts. Inserting trimmed, puff fronts, plaited and plain backs. These are values for which you usually pay $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 . . . . . .

Your Choice 98c

Great Clearance Sale of

SUMMER GOODS THIS WEEK.

Keely's

Fine Wash Skirts 1/2

On Monday

White and Colored

Piques, Denims, Crash and Linen Skirts, cut new habit back, flared bottoms, some with pointed Overskirts, corded seams, some have been as high as $5, $6, $7 and $7.50.

Your Choice $3.75

Phillips, Wellborn, Baker & Co.

After Inventory Comes Adjustment!

Broken Lots—Short Pieces. Some Lines Incomplete.
Odd Sizes—Extra Numbers. Some Lines Overstocked.

All these must be collected and arranged and adjusted before we can start fairly on the next half-year's business. This will be accomplished by such a scaling of prices that we dare to say for once at least

Bargains! Bargains!

Ladies' Fine Undermuslins at $1.00

That Would Cost $1.50 and $2.00 to Make.

Our great 50c sale of Ladies' Underwear last week was so evidently appreciated that we are pleased to give you this week equally tempting values at $1.00—dainty nainsooks and fine cambric garments, previously marked $1.50 and $2.00; and you couldn't make them for less.

GOWNS:—Fine Cambric or sheer nainsook; low neck; ribboned inserting; ruffles edged with fine val lace.

Good cambric, yoke of elaborate inserting and beading, ruffles of edging.

DRAWERS:—Firm cambric; very wide ruffle of edging headed with tucks.

Good cambric; two rows of tucks, inserting between; wide ruffle of edging.

CHEMISES:—Nainsook; round neck finished with ribboned beading and val lace.

Same with ruffle of embroidery.

SKIRTS:—Good firm muslin; deep ruffle edged with wide embroidery, dust ruffle beneath.

Fine cambric; full width; wide ruffle edged with six inch embroidery.

CORSET COVERS:—Cambric; back perfectly fitted, front slightly full with drawstring; will fit any figure. Two rows of inserting across front; neck and sleeves finished with edging.

Nainsook; elaborately tucked front and back; neck finished with ribboned beading and nainsook edging.

The tables, crowded last week with our 50 cent offerings, show still a few garments well worth your inspection. Gowns, whose quality and elaborateness will surprise you. Skirts, whose cut and finish cannot fail to please. Corset Covers, graceful in fit, and generous in adornment. The choice is still yours at only 50c.

Dress Skirts.

White Duck, good quality, two rows of inserting, deep hem 75c

Brown Linen; stitched seams, deep hem $1.00

White Pique, close quality, ready shrunk, full flare from knee, 4½ yards wide $1.75

Black Duck, full flare, six rows of white pique above hem $2.00

White Pique, fine and firm, full flare and width, wide rows of inserting down front seams, canvas-lined hem $2.75

Extra heavy broad welt Pique, graceful flare, heavy inserting down front seams with three wide straps of same . . . $4.50

White Waists.

Good quality White Waist, made in prevailing style, of Pique or Lawn 39c

White Lawn, bias lace-striped front 65c

Pique Waist, fancy welt in cord effect, two rows of inserting down front 75c

Fine White Lawn, bias front, tucked in groups 75c

Sheer Lawn with novel yoke in double point, yoke edged with open insertion 90c

Beautiful Waist of finest India Linen; shirt front effect, ten vertical tucks and edging on either side of front pleat $1.00

Two Suit Attractions

In Light Weight Wool.

Smooth plain Cloth Suit, five-gored skirt, percaline lined; short, fly-front jacket, lined with good quality of black taffeta . $10.00

Suit of fine, light weight Venetian Cloth, in tan, brown and blue; three piece circular skirt; short stylish jacket; suit lined throughout with taffeta in pretty contrasts $15.00

White Goods.

Linen Cambric, beautifully fine and smooth, 36 inches wide . . . . 50c, 60c, 75c and 85c

English Nainsook, soft and sheer, 40 in.; 12 yd. bolt $1.65

Plain White Lawn 6½c and 10c

India Linens.

30 inch . . 5c, 10c and 12½c
36 inch 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c

Household Linens.

Cream Damask; all pure linen, in a variety of patterns, 69 inch 60c

72 in. German Satin Damask, full bleached, beautiful designs 75c

72 in. German Satin Damask, double weight, bleached $1.00

Napkins to match the last in two sizes:

5-8 per doz $2.50
6-8 per doz $3.50

Special table of Towels worth 20c; extra large size, brown Turkish towel; each . . . 15c

Ready-made bleached Sheets, 81x90 inches, per pair . $1.00

Pillow Cases to match, 36x45 inches, per pair 25c

Fine White Undervests.

These comfortable little garments are light and soft, yet firm and durable. Sleeves and neck neatly taped. They are worth from 15c to 20c but we have filled a table this week

At Only 10 Cents.

Our Sale of Embroideries Increases Each Week

Embroideries handsome enough for any purpose. Fine, close designs in soft nainsook; open, heavy effects in strong Hamburg, and quaint, pretty patterns that closely imitate hand embroidery and drawn work, in widths that cover the whole range of embroidery usage. Insertings to match.

At 10 Cents . . . . . 2½ to 5 inches
At 15 Cents . . . . . 4½ to 12 inches

IF YOU WANT TO BE A BELLE THIS SUMMER YOU MUST LEARN TO CLIMB MOUNTAINS

Gossip of the Summer Resorts, and of the People You Meet There.

QUESTION OF CARD PLAYING IS TO THE FRONT AGAIN

Fashion Notes and Social Items, and Talk of Society in General.

By Isma Dooly.

WHETHER she is going on "pleasure bent" or whether she goes to rest and heighten the color in her cheek, the society maid or matron has packed or is packing her trunk for her summer outing.

Of recent years, the seashore and the mountains have alternated in popularity, and one summer the fashionable world takes on the tan of basking in the sunshine near the surf, or, as in the instance of this season, the tan will be that ruddy glow given by the mountain air and the climbing from hill to hill.

Yes, I am told by the fashion writer, by the up-to-date woman of fashion, and by the society belle who "does just the right thing" that this summer the mountains will be the center of summer gayety, and I am told further that the popular woman and the woman who will lead will be the one who can climb—the one equal to any cliff or hill or mountain she encounters, and the one who, independent of her sweetheart's assistance, can go anywhere he goes.

To climb may not seem at once the most dignified or most womanly exercise, and yet when considered with the sports that have been adopted of late by women in Athletic lines, to climb is an accomplishment that may be classified as one of the most dignified and certainly one of the most natural exercises in which man or woman can indulge.

Now that woman has shortened her skirt and by the side of man ridden the wheel; now that she has donned the golf skirt, and spread her hand to masculine proportions, and as she has long since, in brief and scanty garments, proved herself as much of a "duck" as her beau in the surf, there is no reason why she can't adjust her clinging skirts, or even shorten it an inch or so, and climb the mountains, and, if necessary, a tree, during the summer months.

The fashion that embarrassed Phyllis so fatally in the Duchess's sentimental novel is no longer so now, and with the short, sensible skirt, the high boot and all the other accessories of the typical outing costume, the Atlanta girl at Tallulah can step as high as she pleases. And according to the decrees of Dame Fashion, Madame Prude can retire for the summer, and the girl who can step the highest and climb the most perilous cliffs at Tallulah will find herself the one very a la mode, and no doubt when the summer is over she can claim the roslest cheeks and the most wholesome physical development.

There is no exercise in the world that brings into play more entirely and more successfully every part of the body than climbing, and consequently no exercise can be made more really beneficial. One can even go farther in advocating climbing as a desirable pastime and appeal to the vanities of women by telling them that a woman never looks more irresistably charming than when, in a typical walking costume, her hair escaping carelessly from underneath a becoming hat, her cheeks aglow with color, she acknowledges breathlessly to her cavalier companion that she cannot go a step further without his assistance.

No matter how well she climbs or how much better her breath holds out than his, she must flatter his lordship occasionally by declaring that she is dependent upon his readiness to assist her. And whereas she should not try him to the extent when the muscles of his arm become strained or elongated, it is but becoming that she ask his assistance now and then; it is one of the courtesies required by the etiquette of climbing and in line with the philosophy all women know, that no matter how independent they feel, there is no use boasting about it or acting it out when men are around.

There are a good many little things, I am reminded by those who know, to suggest to the young lady who desires to be a climbing belle, and one of the principal ones is that she must tie her shoes well before she leaves the hotel. The stoutest boots, unfortunately, are laced these days, and there is only one woman out of ten that knows how to tie her shoe securely.

Frequently a dozen times during a morning climb a man will hear from his artless companion that she "just can't keep that old shoe tied."

"Allow me," with courtly grace, he will properly say, and then if they happen to be in an unsteady, rough place, there is no way for her to do except balance her tan-colored boot on his duck trousers' knee. And it may be that fatigue and her unsteady position even require that she plant five little tanned fingers on the top of his head, and as he struggles to tie the shoe she further tries his patience by observing: "I believe you are getting bald."

I am told by people who have climbed that all these things happen.

Such little scenes, harmless indeed, are presumably witnessed by no one. The birds twitter about it; the sun peeps through the trees, and the frogs and lizards hide under the ferns and jump into the stream, and all goes well unless the peering eyes of the "hotel gossip" happened to be turned from a secluded spot to the place where the climbers stop to investigate the untied shoe.

She, compelled to climb by the aid of a staff or stick, and with her flat ugly shoe tightly buttoned up, immediately declares to herself that the young woman is "bold and designing."

She returns to the hotel, and to the few guests of her kind, points to the young couple on their return, and declares, with significant glances, that they ought to have a chaperon. Then suspicion rests upon the "innocent twain" the rest of the summer. It will easily be seen, therefore, that in consideration of man's temper, and Madame Prude's crooked observations, the girls who climb at Tallulah or elsewhere this summer had better make a practice of making secure their shoe strings before they leave the hotel.

The fad of climbing being the prevailing one, naturally gives rise to the "climbing parties," which start out in the "cool of the morning, returning in time for a rest before noon.

Then, refreshing drinks are in order, and the young woman who climbs the best is presented with a simple souvenir of the occasion, while the man who gave way first or failed to distinguish himself in any way upon the jaunt, pays for the drinks.

A rest and a plunge bath, the climbing adepts declare, should follow the morning exercises, and the ladies of the party in their dainty muslins can appear at luncheon or dinner with an appetite as wholesome as their exercise has been.

In the afternoon should come always a refreshing nap, and in the evening just before tea, a walk, or a tete-a-tete in some fern-carpeted retreat that has been discovered and settled upon during the morning "climb."

Each summer, writers fill column after column discussing the types of women that frequent summer resorts, and the world of fashion is familiar these days with each and everyone. A glance at her face, and a few of her comments will at once reveal the embittered, heartless woman who gossips about all she sees, repeats all she hears, and does all she can to make unhappy the women of whom she is jealous.

There is the silly woman clamoring for attention, and attracting it in various way at any cost, and there is the maneuvering mamma, who investigates the beaux who are eligible and those who are not, and who is continually advising her debutante daughter not to be seen with "this one" and "that one."

There is the abomination of a woman who complains of her room, the fare, the service and the people, and who nevertheless could not be induced to return home, though the proprietor is forced to suggest mildly to her at what hour the next train leaves.

There is the abomination of a woman who tells her imaginary troubles to everyone, who weeps at the slightest provocation, and who not only makes martyrs of her family who are with her, but everybody at the hotel whom she encounters.

There is the belle in her pretty toilets, the engaged girl, who smilingly awaits her lover on the evening train; the flirts and the coquettes, who, in the words of modern slang, "lay" for the "new men," and the pretty girls, and plain ones, the clever ones, and quiet ones, all making up the little world of the summer resort.

So much time and space is generally taken up with the discussion of the woman at the resort that the men, unfortunately in the minority, are not so much talked about or written about; yet there are peculiar masculine types, good and bad, as well as feminine ones.

"I never see a party of girls accepting the attentions of a certain type of summer resort man, that I do not feel impelled to warn them against him and his attentions," said a motherly woman to me.

"What type is that?" "I can best describe one man and his attitude towards people, and then you will recognize the type of which he is one.

"He seems to have a great deal of leisure time in the summer and though not a native Georgian, but from a southern state farther north, he seems to frequent the resorts patronized by people from our city and state. I should say he was about forty years of age, his hair tinged with gray, but adding to his very attractive personality. He is handsome in every sense of the word and has a grace and suavity of manner that would make him a rival of the most adept foreign diplomat.

"He is just the man who, entering the summer hotel, would make all the girls exclaim: 'I wonder who he is; we must meet him,' and as he moves toward the elevator with easy, graceful step, they all run to the register to see who the 'good looking' new man is and where he is from.

"He has friends everywhere and meeting them when he first arrives has little trouble meeting all the pretty women on hand.

"I was in mourning the summer I first met him, and could not mingle with the gay throng, but he, bringing letters of introduction to me, made me the receptacle of all his opinions and observations, when, tearing himself away from the gay throng, he talked to me in the parlors or corridors. We had a number of friends in common and I was surprised that he fearlessly talked to me of them, and whereas he claimed to be their friend, he dwelt always upon their frailties and faults, and although he said always what was true, I discovered very soon he was skeptical, far-seeing and cruel, in his observations of everybody.

"As the days passed on he became especially attentive to a party of bright, light-hearted women who called him just one of the trusted ones of their crowd, and to all appearances he was quite enamoured of a certain little widow of the party. She was rich, beautiful and delightfully natural in her conversation and manners, and he, when by her side, was the ideal beau, the cavalier, and I am sure she thought—the lover.

"But when with me how he humorously discussed her. He termed her naturalness rural simplicity, quoted from her conversation verbatim, and said the most unkind, critical and bitter things about the women whose parties he attended in the evenings.

"I know I should not have listened to him, but he gossiped in such an entertaining, fluent manner I never realized all the mean things he had said till he had left me to join the women he had discussed.

"Not long since, during the summer, I left one resort to go to another—the seaside for the mountains. I had not been to the latter place more than a day or so when the same party of ladies, including the young widow, arrived at the same place.

"With them, still the center of admiration, was this friend, and I was told by the members of the party 'he had followed the widow.' It certainly seemed so, for he entertained in her honor, walked, drove and danced with her. Between times he still discussed her faults and weaknesses, when to my delight, and notwithstanding what he termed her 'rural simplicity,' she went to meet the evening train toward the latter part of her visit and met a gentleman whom she coyly introduced to the party as 'my fiance.'

"'Served him right,' you may say; 'she fooled him all the time,' but that realization only served to make him the more bitter and the more cruel in his criticisms, which often embodied insinuations that would have made her big brother fight.

"Since that time he has come frequently to Atlanta and has been received with the most genuine hospitality by the very women whom he criticised to me time and again. They believe him to be a long and trusted friend, wine, dine and entertain him while he smokes their husbands' best cigars, and yet wherever he chances to visit any one who will listen to him I know he gossips to them with the same suavity and humor that he did to me the first summer I met him.

"How can such a man be discovered at first? you ask.

"That does seem a difficulty at first since he charms by his appearance, manner and hospitality, but whenever you meet a man who deliberately discusses women, especially the women with whom he associates, then you may beware. When he deliberately discusses their weaknesses, criticises their mode of entertainment, homes or gowns, even though you may regard him as a confidential friend of yours, you may be sure you have met the type of man I have met and described, and that he is in the zenith of his glory at the summer resorts."

Not long since I received a letter in a woman's hand, bearing no signature, which consequently I could not publish, advising me that instead of writing so much about "what should be worn at summer resorts" I should write a series of articles urging women not to play cards at summer hotels. "Why not adopt the harmless games of 'crokinole' and 'tiddle-de-winks?'" she writes, "for then the gentlemen will gradually acquire a taste for it, and this dreadful playing cards may be forgotten."

I might take her advice and join in the crusade against progressive euchre, whist and a "ten-cent limit" did I not know and positively witness the ruin of a young man from the effects of "tiddle-dee-winks."

Yes, "tiddle-dee-winks," that harmless, pious little game, the name of which is scarcely apt to entice, has probably been the ruin of more than one man.

My horror of it came in the story told to me by a reliable young gentleman about his comrade who had been driven to drink.

"What is the matter with your friend John?" I asked. "Why has he given himself up to such wicked ways?"

"'Tiddle-dee-winks' is the awful cause," was the reply.

"'Tiddle-dee-winks!'" I repeated in amazement. "Has he lost his mind on the subject?"

"Not exactly," was my friend's reply. "It all came about this way: John, as you know, is a hale, hearty fellow, full of life and fun and vigor. He is an athlete, loves horses and dogs, and—to have a good time generally.

"Unfortunately, the women of his family were rather narrow-minded and prudish, and did not accept that wholesome idea of life that John did. When he was a little boy and sneezed loud they would say: 'John, don't sneeze so loud,' and 'John, the devil goes about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour and seeking to tempt little boys who shake their feet at Sunday school, and who have bad table manners.'

"And when company came and John expressed a desire for a second piece of cake he was glared at and frowned at, and after the company left he was told again how the devil tempted little boys to want what they couldn't get and how the little boys who insisted on having more cake were allies of his satanic majesty.

"There is no doubt that John grew up with a kind of secret idea that if he ever met 'the old boy' he'd meet a kind of hero or sport who wanted little boys to have a good time. Anyway, when John attained his majority his troubles at home increased. Fault was found with every young woman to whom he was attentive, because she was gay or she looked as if she painted her face, or she didn't belong to his church, or worse than all, she gave card parties and enticed young men thereby into the disastrous 'gaming habit.'

"Finally John told the female members of his family one day that if they would provide amusement for him at home; if they would allow him to entertain there as he pleased and have what he wanted to eat and to drink he would go out less to seek amusement elsewhere.

"The family consented and decided to give a party. He was told to invite his guests, and at the appointed time they all arrived.

"The society belles wore their best 'bib and tucker,' knowing the young host was elegible; their escorts came in the anticipation of a jolly time and patted John on the back familiarly when they reached the dressing room door. 'Can I have a cigar, 'old boy?'" one of them said. 'Why sure,' said the host and he pointed to the box on the table near by. But it was empty. Some female member of the family chancing in the dressing room before the guests arrived saw them and determined that there should never be any cigars smoked in that house.

"That was the first source of mortification to be endured, but the worst had not come. The guests finally assembled in the parlors, seated themselves at the tables and sipped the first course of appolinaris lemonade sent in. That was delicious and much enjoyed, and it was about time for the game to begin.

"'Where are the cards?' John asked of a member of the family, 'we are all waiting for them.'

"'Cards! cards!' she almost screamed; 'why John, dear, you know we would never encourage card playing in this house; we have arranged for the guests to play 'tiddle-dee-winks.'"

"He turned pale; there was nothing to be done save make the best of it and acknowledge to his guests that they had been gathered together to play 'tiddledee-winks.'

"And I shall never forget the ridiculous spectacle it was," continued my friend, "to see John, the athlete, the popular club man; John, the man who was the toast at the fashionable dinner party and one of the most popular men in town, the host of a 'tiddle-dee-winks' party' in his own home.

"Soon afterwards he gave up home and when he was forced to seek his pleasures elsewhere time and again, and finally has gone the pace that he has, his family gave him up.

"I firmly believe that that very 'tiddledeewinks' party was the final stroke that satisfied John; he could never find a congenial atmosphere at home, and that 'tiddle-dee-winks' would scarcely satisfy his ideas of pleasurable entertainment."

Having heard of and seen this instance of where tiddle-dee-winks literally drove a man away from his home, I cannot conscientiously condemn cards as a past time at the fashionable resort, and uphold "tiddle-dee-wink kinds."

I cannot see that one should be the vehicle leading to any worse habit than the other.

True, cards are used in gambling, but in the game of "tiddle dee winks" there are the little childlike buttons, and the center of the table called the pot, both of which are quite as essential, I am told, in gambling games, as are the much-talked-of cards.

Fashions.

We used to wonder whether our great-grandmothers really had the very drooping shoulders that are always given them in their portraits, or was this sloping shape merely a feature of beauty which was considered essential to an artistic figure, and consequently invariably bestowed upon a woman in her picture as a means of flattery.

This sloping line invariably suggests to us an indication of the owner's meekness—that retiring, modest demeanor which is attributed to the dames of a century ago as a characteristic which they did not bequeathe to their descendants.

There has been revived, however, this spring and summer a style that comforts feminine hearts with the assurance that if they follow its suggestions, they may deceive the world with the appearance of the very sloping shoulders, and yet maintain under the "off the shoulder guimpes" that give rise to this description, the rounded lines that signify attributes and abilities that their great-grandmother hardly dared to dream they could attain.

Unlike most features of a woman's toilet, it seems that it is impossible for a summer's trousseau this year to have too many of these low-cut effects, and a search through fashion books or the toilets exhibited by any modiste will convince the seeker after knowledge that her gowns will be passed without a comment—awful possibility—if their yokes are not cut off the shoulders.

One dress that is given an exceptionally pretty effect by a soft, lacy guimpe of this style is a green embroidered muslin, the pale shades of this color making the most refreshing picture in these July days. The sheathlike skirt has on the widening bottom three tiny ruffles, and underneath is worn a deep-plaited silk petticoat of the same shade of green.

A gown of the soft crepe goods that lends itself so gracefully to the clinging effects in vogue, is of tan, whose delicate blue lining is faintly visible as the wearer walks, and is emphasized by the piping of the same color that finishes the shaped flounce. The guipme is of yellow lace and a vest of the lace shows where the bodice opens. Touches of blue adorn the waist, and this being an afternoon gown, is, of course, en train.

An evening dress of the new pink is covered with quantities of white tulle and lace, and the low shoulders are finished in an indescribably dainty way that is always becoming.

Two exquisite driving cloaks are made of chiffon—one pale yellow, with yoke of satin, brocaded in black and yellow and finished with gold and jet passementerie and a high pointed collar; the other the shape of a box coat, gray in color and with ornamentation of silk and steel embroidery. An example of the Japanese styles so much courted this year is a driving cloak of the cloth cut in accordion with this mode and including wide flowing sleeves and rolling revers at the neck.

The latest golf jacket is a startling combination of Lincoln green and red; the cuffs and collar being of the latter color, and brass buttons forming the fastenings. A red pique coat is worn on the links in very hot weather. It may be fly-front or double-breasted, and has round, pointed or square tabs and brass buttons.

In hats the drooping trelawny, with its low crown, is most popular. The masses of shirred mousseline de sole and large, loose clusters of flowers and foliage that form the lawn hats are beautiful in any color, and nothing is prettier for lawn parties and afternoon wear.

The correct thing in lingerie is invariably white and exceptionally dainty and lace trimmed. Skirts are sheath-shaped to correspond with the gowns and a flounce that is almost solid with lace is much admired. Ruffles, with a great deal of insertion and hemstitching are also sought after and finish the daintiest skirts.

Wrappers are now an unknown quantity in the land of fashion. Tea gowns and kimonos have been cordially welcomed in their stead, and these are the daintiest

Continued on Thirteenth Page.

QUARTET OF HANDSOME ATLANTA CHILDREN.

HENRY B. TOMPKINS, JR.
Son of Judge and Mrs. H. B. Tompkins.

WILMER MOORE, JR.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer L. Moore.

HUGH INMAN GRANT.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Grant.

REBECCA HILL.
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin H. Hill.

Don't Lose....

Your Chance to Secure Your Share of the Genuine Bargains We Are Offering in First Class....

China, Glassware, Art Goods, Lamps, Cutlery, etc.

Must vacate our Retail Store, No. 25 Whitehall Street, as other parties have rented the room.

We do not want to move a piece of our immense stock and will continue our sale

At Cost and Below Cost

of importation.
Everything Must Go.

Dobbs, Wey & Co.

Walter Baker & Co.'s
BREAKFAST
COCOA.

A Perfect Food.
Pure, Nutritious, Delicious.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
Established 1780.
DORCHESTER, MASS.

THE HEATED TERM IS NOT WITHOUT ITS BLESSINGS:
A GAS STOVE IS ONE OF THEM.
FOR SALE BY THE ATLANTA GAS LIGHT CO.
CR. BROAD AND ALABAMA.
$10.00 AND $12.00 CONNECTED.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.
PURIFIES as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 45 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canadas, and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

Handkerchief Sale

Large lot of hand-embroidered, slightly soiled, 2 for 5c.

Hand-embroidered initials, Valenciennes lace trimmed and fancy scolloped, choice 5c.

Linen hand-embroidered, lace trimmed and unlaundered Handkerchiefs, 7c.

Ladies' sheer linen hemstitched initial Handkerchiefs, 8 1-3c.

Large lot of fine hand-embroidered and linen lace-trimmed Handkerchiefs, 10c.

Gents' fine linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c quality, for 12½c.

Ladies' sheer linen hand-embroidered Valenciennes and Fooling lace-trimmed Handkerchiefs, 25c quality, during sale only 15c.

All our Handkerchief stock on sale at greatly reduced prices.

CHEAP SALE

Of Laces and Embroideries will continue for another week.

LACE HOUSE
28 Whitehall St.

NO CROWN BECOMES A WOMAN
better than a crown of glorious hair. To attain beautiful hair is neither difficult or expensive. A fair trial of our preparations convinces.
Mrs. N. E. Copeland, Oakland, Kansas, writes:
"I have used the Seven Sutherland Sisters' Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner for about two months and find that my hair has ceased falling out and is bright and healthy in appearance. Any inquiries will be cheerfully answered."
What this wonderful remedy has done for her it will do for anyone.
Sold by dealers everywhere.

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Sold by dealers everywhere.

SOCIAL.

Continued from Twelfth Page.

compositions of mulls, organdies or swisses and lace and ribbons.

The decline of the popularity of bicycling gave rise to some speculation for a while as to what would be the next sporting fad, and in consequence the next innovation in woman's toilets.

The introduction of the automobile solves this first problem, and it will doubtless not be very long before some new and striking garment for wear in the horseless carriage will startle the world of fashion, and then the comic papers will have material for new caricatures with which to alarm a long suffering public.

Not Exactly a Fad.

"Why on earth are you wearing two veils this hot weather?" is naturally the question men ask the women they know who wear over the stylish white veil with its black dots one of dark blue or dark brown chiffon.

Is it a fad or fancy or what, they ask.

It cannot be called a fad or even a fashion, for the wearing of two veils is for very practical reasons. The present fashion of wearing the hair is such that the slightest breeze or that encountered on the electric cars required that it be held in place, hence the white veils with black dots, which not only answers the purpose, but are most becoming, giving a certain softness to the face.

Then the second veil, that of blue or brown, is worn as a protection both to the eyes and the skin, keeping from it as well the particles of dust that could easily penetrate through the white veil.

The blue veils are generally the most becoming, but those of brown for some reason are considered more stylish.

According to the present fashion the white veil is drawn more tightly about the face, thus holding the hair in place, while the over veil is worn very loose like a little curtain, as it were, over the other.

Women Like Oratory.

It is rather unfortunate that here in Atlanta, where so many distinguished speakers are entertained, that there is no banqueting hall where women might, as in other cities, occupy boxes or certain seats and hear the speeches made by eminent men. Not only should such a provision be made for women who are great lovers of oratory, but for the young men of the rising generation, who could receive no better instruction in oratory than to hear in the discussion of the great questions of the day the leaders of them.

Last December during the Peace Jubilee there were a number of men assembled here distinguished as politicians, scholars, statesmen, soldiers and patriots and the banquets at which they spoke are memorable in the city's history.

Yet comparatively few of Atlanta's citizens could obtain a sight of the distinguished assembly, while not even the wives, daughters or sweethearts of the speakers could hear or see them.

Some of our most distinguished speakers are unheard by their women admirers, unless they may chance to hear them in other cities, for women are not expected in public political gatherings and on the occasion of banquets there is no place where they can go and even catch a word now and then of their eloquent male friends.

There were a number of women last week eager and anxious to hear Bryan in his address to the Democratic League. There was no reason why any number of women, young or old, might not have seen and heard all that was said at the banquet, and yet not a woman could get near enough to the scene of the banquet to hear even the superb voice of the great free silver orator.

In other cities on such occasions the privelege is not abused and if each gentleman at the banquet were permitted to invite one or more lady friends to hear him speak here like elsewhere a great deal of pleasure and instruction would be derived from it.

Social Life at Warm Springs

Warm Springs, Ga., is in the midst of one of the gayest and fullest seasons in its history. Montgomery, Macon, Columbus, Savannah, Augusta, LaGrange, Rome, Albany and many other cities are well represented. The convenience of the schedules makes it easily accessible to all these points. The special coach which now runs up from Montgomery every Saturday brings over pleasant parties of charming society folk. Saturday quite a party came from Macon chaperoned by Mrs. J. Marsh Johnson. They were Miss Martha Johnson, Miss Packer, Miss Ida Mangam, Miss English, Miss Edith Stetson and the usual following of beaux that this bevy of charming beauties would attract. Columbus furnished her Saturday evening delegation—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hall chaperoned a party from Montgomery last Saturday. They were Miss Fannie Tatum, Miss Thorice, Miss Minnie Reese Richardson, Mrs. J. L. Pinkons, Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Jack Clancy and Mrs. Ella Sayer. It was quite a gay party. The ladies were always beautifully groomed and were most attractive in every way. Mrs. Hall is a slender, graceful and most winsome young matron, making a perfect chaperon for her charming party. All the private cottages are occupied and there are some very handsome ones. Mr. A. J. Carver, of Dawson, has just completed a very handsome cottage and his family has recently moved in. Mr. and Mrs. Carver are most charming additions to the number of pleasant people already here. Mr. George S. Lowndes, of Atlanta, is here for the summer with his two lovely daughters, Misses Emily and Maud, who are among the belles of the springs. Mr. I. I. Joseph, of Columbus, with his family, is up for the summer in his lovely cottage. The Misses Joseph are very popular and attractive and add much to the social pleasures. Mr. W. L. Clark and family are in their summer home. Mr. W. W. Curtis, Judge W. A. Little and family, Mr. G. Grundy and Mrs. E. P. Burnett and Miss Burnett, are in Mr. Jordan's cottage, which is decidedly the handsomest at the springs. Miss Burnett is quite a favorite, a tall brunette, handsome and attractive. Mrs. Burnett is perhaps the most charming of the married ladies here, a woman of commanding appearance and a brilliant conversationist. Mr. J. E. Blanchard is established in his pretty cottage, and the lovely summer house of Mr. E. L. Wells is occupied. Miss Wells, a tall blond, very charming and pretty, has two guests, Miss Lucy Stewart, of Columbus, and Miss Mabel Wise, of Texas, both very attractive girls. Mrs. Ed Burke, of Macon, is also here. She is a beautiful woman and quite a favorite. At the hotel there are many delightful people. Mrs. W. M. Walker, of Selma, is a notably pretty woman, who dresses beautifully. Her sister, Miss Stubbs, is most interesting and quite pretty. Mrs. Charles J. Swift, of Mississippi, is a remarkably handsome woman and unusually bright and pleasant. Thursday and Friday the Georgia Bar Association met here, bringing together the largest number of distinguished men in the history of the association, among them being P. W. Meldrim, Judge J. L. Hopkins, Hon. S. P. Gilbert, Hon. Charlton Battle and wife, Judge C. C. Smith, T. J. Chappell, Judge William Burlington Butt, Allen Fort, E. A. Hawkins, Hon. Marion Erwin, United States district attorney; Miss Erwin, Chief Justice T. J. Simmons, Justice Andrew Cobb, C. L. Bartlett, Washington Dessau, Judge R. T. Fouche, Walter B. Hill, Fulton Colville, Clifford L. Anderson, Hon. W. Y. Atkinson J. P. Shannon, Miss Shannon, Miss Strickland, Hamilton McWhorter, Attorney General Terrell, W. H. Fleming, Burton Smith and family, Senator Bacon, Hon. Emory Speer and family, Hon. Louis F. Garrard and Mrs. Garrard, Hon. Warner Hill, Judge Joel Brannan, Hon. Henry C. Cunningham, Colonel Alexander Lawton, Hon. L. E. Bleckly, Hon. Hewlett Hall, Judge George Hillyer, Judge J. L. Willis, Hon. F. DeLacy, Hon. Marion Harris.

The baths and swimming pools are constantly in demand from early morning till late at night. They are filled with gay parties of bathers, who thoroughly enjoy themselves. But the chute is the attraction. Music by a magnificent band makes the ballroom the center of attraction during the evenings. Large card parties, hearts, euchre or whist, are given once or twice a week.

Social Items.

The week, socially, has been a very bright one, several delightful entertainments being given in honor of the several visiting belles and beaux. Miss Reese, who has been the guest of Miss Block, was the bright center of attraction at several entertainments, while Miss Chisholm and Miss Gerrard, the guests of Miss Adelaide Howell, were the recipients of many charming attentions. Miss Reese left for her home in Sparta Friday, and Misses Chisholm, Gerrard and Howell are at Tallulan Falls for several weeks.

***

Mrs. Albert Thornton's card party of Thursday afternoon, was a picturesque occasion, bringing out a bevy of beautiful young women, a number of them being welcomed home from school. Among these was Miss Emma Lou Garret, who has graduated from Vassar with such distinguished honors.

***

Colonel Lowry's coaching party was a happy occasion. Mrs. Walter Thomson, nee Gordon, occupying the seat of honor. She wore a becoming toilet of black, and was unusually handsome. Mrs. Eugene Spalding was in the same party, and very much admired in a toilet of white chiffon daintily trimmed in black velvet ribbons.

***

Mrs. H. S. Wright and her daughter, Miss Catherine Wright, are visiting in West Point.

***

Mr. Ira C. Clarke is entertaining Mr. Boykin Robinson and Mr. Long Williams at the Clarke cottage, Warm Springs.

***

Mrs. William Montgomery and Miss Leila Morris have returned from the delightful house party given by the Misses Hayes at their beautiful home, Waverly Place, Ky.

***

Mrs. F. McMillan, of 39 West Fair street, after a spell of sickness has gone to Conyers, Ga., for a visit to relatives.

***

Miss Mattie Henderson is visiting friends and relatives in Talbot county.

***

Miss Kate Thornton, of Dawson, Ga., and Miss Kate Pittman, of Birmingham, Ala., are visiting Mrs. James R. Thornton, on the Boulevard.

***

Miss Mary Lu Culberson, who has been at Wheeler Springs, Ala., for several weeks, has returned to the city.

***

Tuesday night, July 11th, there will be a delightful musicale at the residence of Mrs. Guerard, 232 Gordon street. The Misses Westmoreland, Woodward, Caldwell and Dallas will furnish an attractive programme, with piano, violin and voice. Fifteen cents admission will be charged, and refreshments will be served free. The musicale will be for the benefit of the Church of the Incarnation.

***

Mrs. George W. Johnson will sail July 1st, on the Kansas City via Savannah, to spend the summer in New York, Boston, Pier Point, Me., and many other eastern points.

***

Miss Bertha Schiff left yesterday for a short visit to friends in north Georgia.

***

Miss Willie Mason, of College Park, gave her Sunday school class a picnic at Grant's park Thursday, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the little ones.

***

Miss Daviddie Mobley, who has been teaching at the Oaks, Cobb county, and Miss Nora Davidson, of the city State street school, left Atlanta this week to attend a course in the State Normal school at Athens.

***

Miss Claudia O'Neill and Miss Edith Dunlap have returned from Indian Springs.

***

Master Carl Goodsmith is visiting Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Prussan, of Greensboro, Ga.

***

The friends and acquaintances of Miss Estelle Mae Spencer will be pleased to learn of her return from New York city and Indianapolis, at which places she has been visiting friends for over a month.

***

Miss Helen Whittey, of Douglasville, Ga., is the guest of Miss Jean Mauck.

***

Mr. Frank Hawkins is in New York.

***

Mrs. T. F. Scott and children are spending the summer at Colorado Springs, Cal.

***

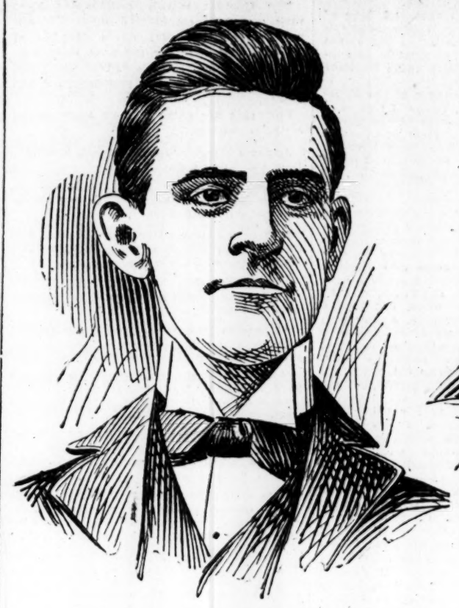
Miss Charlotte Dunn, after visiting the Pacific coast and Yellow Stone Park, will visit Colorado Springs.

***

Miss Ethel Mae Tye is entertaining at her home in McDonough this week, a house

Continued on Twentieth Page.

A YOUNG COUPLE WHO WILL BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK.



Mr. Henry P. Mead, of Atlanta.

Miss Ethel Mai Harber, of Harmony Grove, Ga.

The marriage of Miss Ethel Mai Harber, of Harmony Grove, Ga., to Mr. Henry C. Mead, of Atlanta, will take place at the First Baptist church, of Harmony Grove, Wednesday, July 19th, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. George Garner, of the bride's home town, and will be one of the distinct social features of the month. Miss Harber is one of the prettiest and most charming young women of Harmony Grove, where she has a large circle of friends who wish for her a long and happy life. Mr. Henry Mead is one of the rising young attorneys of Atlanta, whose success in his chosen profession is predicted by his friends beyond doubt. Immediately after the ceremony the couple will leave for an extended tour through the north and east, and returning will be at home in Atlanta, August 1st, at 174 Washington street.

MISS ISABEL THOMAS, OF ATHENS.

She is a Charming Young Woman of Athens, Georgia and Was One of the Belles During the University Commencement Exercises.

Millinery **Bowman's** Infants' Goods...

COMMENCING MONDAY

We Will Inaugurate a
Mid-Summer Clearance Sale of

FINE MILLINERY,

And Infants' and Children's Headgear,

Including Quite an Extensive
Variety of Ready-to-Wear Garments,
In Dresses, Underwear, Etc.

We Give Below Descriptions and Prices of a Few of the Many Good Things To Be Found Offered During This Sale.

Children's Bonnets.

Embroidered Swiss Sun Bonnet, our own make, worth $1.25, this sale 50c

Imported fancy Straw and Mull Bonnets.

Our $4.00 ones for $2.29
Our $4.50 ones for $2.63
Our $6.00 ones for $3.25

Children's Dresses.

Washable Dresses, sizes 2 to 4 years, worth from 60c to 75c, this sale 39c

Washable Dresses, sizes 6 to 12 years, worth from $1.35 to $1.75, this sale 98c

Ladies' Trimmed Hats.

Lot No. 1—A nice assortment of up-to-date styles, worth from $4.50 to $6.00, choice at this sale $3.25

Lot No. 2—An elegant collection of French designs, including the latest productions from our own workrooms, worth from $7.00 to $10.00, choice at this sale $4.98

Ladies' Trimmed Sailors.

Lot No 1.—A large collection of desirable blocks, the odds and ends of a big season, to close out quickly, only 48c

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An inspection of our special offerings is cordially solicited. Out of town orders will receive prompt atttention.

BOWMAN'S, 70 Whitehall.

M. Rich & Bros. M. Rich & Bros.

The purchasing power of your dollar was never greater than now.

The cleaning up of odds and ends, the getting rid of surplus stock, the making ready for another season cause an unusual price making . . . . . .

Wash Goods

The Sensational Sale of the Season

Our entire stock of Domestic Printed Fabrics on six tables at one price . . . . . 7½c yard

At 7 1-2c Printed Dimities, were 10c, 12½c and 15c
At 7 1-2c Printed Organdies were 10c, 12½c and 15c
At 7 1-2c Printed Tissues, were 10c, 12½c and 15c
At 7 1-2c Printed Batiste, were 10c, 12½c and 15c
At 7 1-2c Printed Foulards, were 10c, 12½c and 15c
At 7 1-2c Printed Mulls, were 10c, 12½c and 15c

Parasols

We intend to close out all our Children's Parasols during the next week. Not one must remain.

All the 50c Parasols will go at 25c
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All the $1.50 Parasols will go at 75c
All the $2.00 Parasols will go at $1.00

Only 48 Ladies' Fancy Colored Parasols left. Just 48 more than we want, come and get one at your own price.

Pure White 3 Ruffle India Silk Parasols, worth $2.25, will be $1.39

All fancy Colored Parasols, were $2.50 to $3.50 choice now $1.39

Umbrellas

50 extra fine Ladies' Black Silk Umbrellas with fine Pearl and Ivory Handles, Sterling Silver Trimmed, samples of one of a kind, worth $7.50 and $10.00, to go at only $2.98

Linens

10 pieces full 72 inch Dew Bleached Table Damask, regular dollar Damask, for Monday per yard 75c

Napkins

47 dozen only, of odds in fine Damask Napkins. These are goods that were part of match sets and are offered at one-third off regular price.

Damask Remnants

Only 123 Mill ends left of that wonderful lot sold last week, lengths of 2 to 4 yards, a big saving to you.

Bedspreads

200 fine Crochet Spreads in extra large, 11-4 size, offered at 98c each, worth $1.50, only two to a customer.

White Goods

AT 7 1-2C YD. 2000 yards Mill Ends fine White Lawns, 40 and 45 inch goods, worth 15c to 20c yard.

AT 5C YD. 1 case fine check Dimity, worth 8½c yard.

AT 5C YD. 1 case Sheer India Linen, worth 8½c yard.

AT 5C YD. 1 case heavy Check Nainsook, worth 8c yard.

AT 10C YD. A lot of fine Check and Stripe Dimities, placed on center counter to close out all 15c and 20c odds.

Notion Dept.

Ladies' plated Shirt Waist Sets, were 25c and 39c, to-morrow . . . . . 15c set

Big lot Ladies' Leather Belts, were 35c to 50c each, to close at . . . . . 15c each

Closing a big lot of Belt Buckles, worth double the price of . . . . . 15c each

We sell Roll Plate Beauty Pins 4 for 5c

Pure White Pearl Dress Buttons . . 2½c dozen

Children's Hose Supporters, only . . . 5c pair

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

Lowest prices ever known for like values.

At 98c We offer a choice line of White Pique Waists, worth from $1.75 to $2.00

At 59c All our Pique Waists, in Stripes and Polka Dots, were $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75

Pique Skirts

Nice line of Ladies' White Pique Skirts, stitched and trimmed, worth $1.50, at only 98c

Pique Skirts worth $2.50 and $2.75, at . $1.75

Lovely line of White Pique Skirts, worth up to $6.50; now only $3.85

Pique Suits

Ladies' White Pique Suits, Eton and Blazer style, worth $5.00 and $6.50 now only . . $2.98

Ladies' White Pique Suits, elobrately braided, worth $7.50 and $9.00, at $3.98

Linen Suits

Ladies' Linen Suits, Blazer Jacket, full flare Skirt, worth $3.50 and $4.00 at $2.50

Ladies' Linen Suits, trimmed with Hercules Braid, worth $5.50, at $3.75

Elegantly trimmed Linen Suits, were $7.50, now only $4.49

Linen Skirts

Special line of Ladies' Linen Skirts, plain and braided, 79c to $3.00, worth double these prices.

Mattings

Cleaning up odd lines of Mattings now at extremely low prices.

25 Rolls extra grade Jointless China Matting, worth 25c, at only . . . . . 15c yard

10 rolls China Matting, worth $6.00, at only . . . . . $4.00 Roll

A few rolls close weave and very heavy China Mattings, sold all the season at 30c, now 20c yard

15 odd rolls of high grade Mattings, ready sellers at 30c per yard, to go at . . . . 17½c yard

Lace Curtains.

50 pair good grade Nottingham Lace Curtains, worth $1.00, at only . . . . . 69c pair

25 pair extra high grade Nottingham Lace Curtains, worth $1.50, at only . . . . . 98c pair

50 pair fine high grade Nottingham Lace Curtains, worth $2.25, at only . . . . . $1.25 pair

Curtain Muslins.

500 yards fine Curtain Muslins and Swisses to close at . . . . . 10c yard

Rugs

Great reductions in fine Oriential, Turkish and American Rugs.

Special Black Silk Sale.

Three Numbers of Great Interest.

19 inch Black Swiss Taffeta, worth 75c, for Monday at only 49c

22 inch Black Taffeta, splendid $1.00 quality, at only 79c

24 inch Black Gros Grain Silk, regular $1.50 kind, at only $1.00

Foulard Silks.

Closing out all our 75c and 85c Foulard Silks, now at 49c

All $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 fine Foulard Silks now going at 58c

Lot of Twilled Foulards and Striped Wash Silks, worth 50c, at only 19c

Silk Remnants.

Choice selection of short lengths, desirable for Waists or Skirt linings, lengths of 2 to 8 yards, now about . . . . . Half Price

Silk Nets and Grenadines.

We will close out all our black Silk Grenadines and Tosca Nets the coming week at sacrifice prices.

Special lot of Black Grenadines, Nets and Laces, worth up to $3.50 yard, Monday $1.19

M. RICH & BROS. M. RICH & BROS.

HEATED TERM
NOT WITHOUT
BLESSINGS:
A
GAS
STOVE
IS ONE OF
THEM.
SALE BY THE
ATLANTA
LIGHT CO.
ROAD AND ALABAMA.
AND $12.00
ONNECTED.

of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
LIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL
OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.
Removes Tan, Pimples,
Freckles, Moth Patches,
Rash, and Skin diseases, and
every blemish on
beauty, and defies
detection. It has
stood the test of 49
years, and is so
harmless we taste
it to be sure it is
properly made.
Accept no counterfeit of similar
name. Dr. L. A.
Sayre said to a lady
of the haut-ton (a
patient): "As you
ladies will use
them, I recom-
mend 'Gouraud's
Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy-Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canadas, and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St. N. Y.

kerchief Sale
of hand-embroidered, slightly
5c.
oidered initials, Valenciennes
and fancy scolloped, choice 5c.
d-embroidered, lace trimmed
ered Handkerchiefs, 7c.
er linen hemstitched initial
s, 8 1-3c.
of fine hand-embroidered and
mmed Handkerchiefs, 10c.
linen hemstitched Handker-
uality, for 12½c.
er linen hand-embroidered Val-
d Fooling lace-trimmed Hand-
quality, during sale only 15c.
andkerchief stock on sale at
ced prices.
EAP SALE
d Embroideries will continue
eek.
CE HOUSE
28 Whitehall St.

yellow lace and a vest of the
here the bodice opens. Touches
the waist, and this being an
wn, is, of course, en train.
dress of the new pink is
quantities of white tulle and
e low shoulders are finished
ribably dainty way that is al-
ng.
ite driving cloaks are made
ne pale yellow, with yoke of
ed in black and yellow and
gold and jet passementerie
pointed collar; the other the
box coat, gray in color and
tation of silk and steel em-
example of the Japanese
h courted this year is a driv-
the cloth cut in accordance
e and including wide flowing
olling revers at the neck.
olf jacket is a startling com-
Lincoln green and red, the
ar being of the latter color,
tons forming the fastenings.
oat is worn on the links in
ther. It may be fly-front or
d, and has round, pointed or
nd brass buttons.
drooping trelawny, with its
most popular. The masses
ousseline de soie and large,
of flowers and foliage that
n hats are beautiful in any
thing is prettier for lawn
fternoon wear.
thing in lingerie is invariably
ceptionally dainty and lace
ts are sheath-shaped to cor-
the gowns and a flounce that
d with lace is much admired.
a great deal of insertion and
are also sought after and
ntiest skirts.
e now an unknown quantity
f fashion. Tea gowns and
been cordially welcomed in
nd these are the daintiest

d on Thirteenth Page.

NO CROWN
BECOMES
A WOMAN
better than a
crown of glorious
hair. To attain
beautiful hair is
neither difficult or
expensive. A fair trial of
our preparations con-
vinces.
Mrs. N. E. Copeland,
Oakland, Kansas, writes:
"The Seven Sutherland Sisters'
Hair and Scalp Cleaner for about two
months that my hair has ceased falling
out and is healthy in appearance.
I will be cheerfully answered."
Wonderful remedy has done
more to do for anyone.
Sold by dealers everywhere.

SOCIAL.

Continued from Twelfth Page.

compositions of mulls, organdies or swisses and lace and ribbons.

The decline of the popularity of bicycling gave rise to some speculation for a while as to what would be the next sporting fad, and in consequence the next innovation in woman's toilets.

The introduction of the automobile solves this first problem, and it will doubtless not be very long before some new and striking garment for wear in the horseless carriage will startle the world of fashion, and then the comic papers will have material for new caricatures with which to alarm a long suffering public.

Not Exactly a Fad.

"Why on earth are you wearing two veils this hot weather?" is naturally the question men ask the women they know who wear over the stylish white veil with its black dots one of dark blue or dark brown chiffon.

Is it a fad or fancy or what, they ask.

It cannot be called a fad or even a fashion, for the wearing of two veils is for very practical reasons. The present fashion of wearing the hair is such that the slightest breeze or that encountered on the electric cars required that it be held in place, hence the white veils with black dots, which not only answers the purpose, but are most becoming, giving a certain softness to the face.

Then the second veil, that of blue or brown, is worn as a protection both to the eyes and the skin, keeping from it as well the particles of dust that could easily penetrate through the white veil.

The blue veils are generally the most becoming, but those of brown for some reason are considered more stylish.

According to the present fashion the white veil is drawn more tightly about the face, thus holding the hair in place, while the over veil is worn very loose like a little curtain, as it were, over the other.

Women Like Oratory.

It is rather unfortunate that here in Atlanta, where so many distinguished speakers are entertained, that there is no banqueting hall where women might, as in other cities, occupy boxes or certain seats and hear the speeches made by eminent men. Not only should such a provision be made for women who are great lovers of oratory, but for the young men of the rising generation, who could receive no better instruction in oratory than to hear in the discussion of the great questions of the day the leaders of them.

Last December during the Peace Jubilee there were a number of men assembled here distinguished as politicians, scholars, statesmen, soldiers and patriots and the banquets at which they spoke are memorable in the city's history.

Yet comparatively few of Atlanta's citizens could obtain a sight of the distinguished assembly, while not even the wives, daughters or sweethearts of the speakers could hear or see them.

Some of our most distinguished speakers are unheard by their women admirers, unless they may chance to hear them in other cities, for women are not expected in public political gatherings and on the occasion of banquets there is no place where they can go and even catch a word now and then of their eloquent male friends.

There were a number of women last week eager and anxious to hear Bryan in his address to the Democratic League. There was no reason why any number of women, young or old, might not have seen and heard all that was said at the banquet, and yet not a woman could get near enough to the scene of the banquet to hear even the superb voice of the great free silver orator.

In other cities on such occasions the privelege is not abused and if each gentleman at the banquet were permitted to invite one or more lady friends to hear him speak here like elsewhere a great deal of pleasure and instruction would be derived from it.

Social Life at Warm Springs

Warm Springs, Ga., is in the midst of one of the gayest and fullest seasons in its history. Montgomery, Macon, Columbus, Savannah, Augusta, LaGrange, Rome, Albany and many other cities are well represented. The convenience of the schedules makes it easily accessible to all these points. The special coach which now runs up from Montgomery every Saturday brings over pleasant parties of charming society folk. Saturday quite a party came from Macon chaperoned by Mrs. J. Marsh Johnson. They were Miss Martha Johnson, Miss Packer, Miss Ida Mangam, Miss English, Miss Edith Stetson and the usual following of beaux that this bevy of charming beauties would attract. Columbus furnished her Saturday evening delegation—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hall chaperoned a party from Montgomery last Saturday. They were Miss Fannie Tatum, Miss Thorize, Miss Minnie Reese Richardson, Mrs. J. L. Pinkons, Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Jack Clancy and Mrs. Ella Sayer. It was quite a gay party. The ladies were always beautifully groomed and were most attractive in every way. Mrs. Hall is a slender, graceful and most winsome young matron, making a perfect chaperon for her charming party. All the private cottages are occupied and there are some very handsome ones. Mr. A. J. Carver, of Dawson, has just completed a very handsome cottage and his family has recently moved in. Mr. and Mrs. Carver are most charming additions to the number of pleasant people already here. Mr. George S. Lowndes, of Atlanta, is here for the summer with his two lovely daughters, Misses Emily and Maud, who are among the belles of the springs. Mr. I. I. Joseph, of Columbus, with his family, is up for the summer in his lovely cottage. The Misses Joseph are very popular and attractive and add much to the social pleasures. Mr. W. L. Clark and family are in their summer home. Mr. W. W. Curtis, Judge W. A. Little and family, Mr. G. Grundy and Mrs. E. P. Burnett and Miss Burnett, are in Mr. Jordan's cottage, which is decidedly the handsomest at the springs. Miss Burnett is quite a favorite, a tall brunette, handsome and attractive. Mrs. Burnett is perhaps the most charming of the married ladies here, a woman of commanding appearance and a brilliant conversationist. Mr. T. E. Blanchard is established in his pretty cottage, and the lovely summer house of Mr. E. L. Wells is occupied. Miss Wells, a tall blond, very charming and pretty, has two guests, Miss Lucy Stewart, of Columbus, and Miss Mabel Wise, of Texas, both very attractive girls. Mrs. Ed Burke, of Macon, is also here. She is a beautiful woman and quite a favorite. At the hotel there are many delightful people. Mrs. W. M. Walker, of Selma, is a notably pretty woman, who dresses beautifully. Her sister, Miss Stubbs, is most interesting and quite pretty. Mrs. Charles J. Swift, of Mississippi, is a remarkably handsome woman and unusually bright and pleasant. Thursday and Friday the Georgia Bar Association met here, bringing together the largest number of distingulshed men in the history of the association, among them being P. W. Meldrim, Judge J. L. Hopkins, Hon. S. P. Gilbert, Hon. Charlton Battle and wife, Judge C. C. Smith, T. J. Chappell, Judge William Burlington Butt, Alien Fort, E. A. Hawkins, Hon. Marion Erwin, United States district attorney; Miss Erwin, Chief Justice T. J. Simmons, Justice Andrew Cobb, C. L. Bartlett, Washington Dessau, Judge R. T. Fouche, Walter B. Hill, Fulton Colville, Clifford L. Anderson, Hon. W. Y. Atkinson J. P. Shannon, Miss Shannon ,Miss Strickland, Hamilton McWhorter, Attorney General Terrell, W. H. Fleming, Burton Smith and family, Senator Bacon, Hon. Emory Speer and family, Hon. Louis F. Garrard and Mrs. Garrard, Hon. Warner Hill, Judge Joel Brannan, Hon. Henry C. Cunningham, Colonel Alexander Lawton, Hon. L. E. Bleckly, Hon. Hewlett Hall, Judge George Hillyer, Judge J. L. Willis, Hon. F. DeLacy, Hon. Marion Harris.

The baths and swimming pools are constantly in demand from early morning till late at night. They are filled with gay parties of bathers, who thoroughly enjoy themselves. But the chute is the attraction. Music by a magnificent band makes the ballroom the center of attraction during the evenings. Large card parties, hearts, euchre or whist, are given once or twice a week.

Social Items.

The week, socially, has been a very bright one, several delightful entertainments being given in honor of the several visiting belles and beaux. Miss Reese, who has been the guest of Miss Block, was the bright center of attraction at several entertainments, while Miss Chisholm and Miss Gerrard, the guests of Miss Adelaide Howell, were the recipients of many charming attentions. Miss Reese left for her home in Sparta Friday, and Misses Chisholm, Gerrard and Howell are at Tallulan Falls for several weeks.

***

Mrs. Albert Thornton's card party of Thursday afternoon, was a picturesque occasion, bringing out a bevy of beautiful young women, a number of them being welcomed home from school. Among these was Miss Emma Lou Garret, who has graduated from Vassar with such distinguished honors.

***

Colonel Lowry's coaching party was a happy occasion, Mrs. Walter Thomson, nee Gordon, occupying the seat of honor. She wore a becoming toilet of black, and was unusually handsome. Mrs. Eugene Spalding was in the same party, and very much admired in a toilet of white chiffon daintily trimmed in black velvet ribbons.

***

Mrs. H. S. Wright and her daughter, Miss Catherine Wright, are visiting in West Point.

***

Mr. Ira C. Clarke is entertaining Mr. Boykin Robinson and Mr. Long Williams at the Clarke cottage, Warm Springs.

***

Mrs. William Montgomery and Miss Leila Morris have returned from the delightful house party given by the Misses Hayes at their beautiful home, Waverly Place, Ky.

***

Mrs. F. McMillan, of 39 West Fair street, after a spell of sickness has gone to Conyers, Ga., for a visit to relatives.

***

Miss Mattie Henderson is visiting friends and relatives in Talbot county.

***

Miss Kate Thornton, of Dawson, Ga., and Miss Kate Pittman, of Birmingham, Ala., are visiting Mrs. James R. Thornton, on the Boulevard.

***

Miss Mary Lu Culberson, who has been at Wheeler Springs, Ala., for several weeks, has returned to the city.

***

Tuesday night, July 11th, there will be a delightful musicale at the residence of Mrs. Guerard, 232 Gordon street. The Misses Westmoreland, Woodward, Caldwell and Dallas will furnish an attractive programme, with piano, violin and voice. Fifteen cents admission will be charged, and refreshments will be served free. The musicale will be for the benefit of the Church of the Incarnation..

***

Mrs. George W. Johnson will sail July 1st, on the Kansas City via Savannah, to spend the summer in New York, Boston, Pier Point, Me., and many other eastern points.

***

Miss Bertha Schiff left yesterday for a short visit to friends in north Georgia.

***

Miss Willie Mason, of College Park, gave her Sunday school class a picnic at Grant's park Thursday, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the little ones.

***

Miss Daviddie Mobley, who has been teaching at the Oaks, Cobb county, and Miss Nora Davidson, of the city State street school, left Atlanta this week to attend a course in the State Normal school at Athens.

***

Miss Claudia O'Neill and Miss Edith Dunlap have returned from Indian Springs.

***

Master Carl Goodsmith is visiting Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Prussan, of reensboro, Ga.

***

The friends and acquaintances of Miss Estelle Mae Spencer will be pleased to learn of her return from New York city and Indianapolis, at which places she has been visiting friends for over a month.

***

Miss Helen Whittey, of Douglasville, Ga., is the guest of Miss Jean Mauck.

***

Mr. Frank Hawkins is in New York.

***

Mrs. T. F. Scott and children are spending the summer at Colorado Springs, Cal.

***

Miss Charlotte Dunn, after visiting the Pacific coast and Yellow Stone Park, will visit Colorado Springs.

***

Miss Ethel Mae Tye is entertaining at her home in McDonough this week, a house

Continued on Twentieth Page.

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All the $2.00 Parasols will go at $1.00

Only 48 Ladies' Fancy Colored Parasols left. Just 48 more than we want, come and get one at your own price.

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AT 5C YD. 1 case fine check Dimity, worth 8½c yard.

AT 5C YD. 1 case Sheer India Linen, worth 8½c yard.

AT 5C YD. 1 case heavy Check Nainsook, worth 8c yard.

AT 10C YD. A lot of fine Check and Stripe Dimities, placed on center counter to close out all 15c and 20c odds.

Notion Dept.

Ladies' plated Shirt Waist Sets, were 25c and 39c, to-morrow . . . . . 15c set

Big lot Ladies' Leather Belts, were 35c to 50c each, to close at . . . . . 15c each

Closing a big lot of Belt Buckles, worth double the price of . . . . . 15c each

We sell Roll Plate Beauty Pins 4 for 5c

Pure White Pearl Dress Buttons . . 2½c dozen

Children's Hose Supporters, only . . . 5c pair

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

Lowest prices ever known for like values.

At 98c We offer a choice line of White Pique Waists, worth from $1.75 to $2.00

At 59c All our Pique Waists, in Stripes and Polka Dots, were $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75

Pique Skirts

Nice line of Ladies' White Pique Skirts, stitched and trimmed, worth $1.50, at only 98c

Pique Skirts worth $2.50 and $2.75, at . $1.75

Lovely line of White Pique Skirts, worth up to $6.50; now only $3.85

Pique Suits

Ladies' White Pique Suits, Eton and Blazer style, worth $5.00 and $6.50 now only . . $2.98

Ladies' White Pique Suits, elobrately braided, worth $7.50 and $9.00, at $3.98

Linen Suits

Ladies' Linen Suits, Blazer Jacket, full flare Skirt, worth $3.50 and $4.00 at $2.50

Ladies' Linen Suits, trimmed with Hercules Braid, worth $5.50, at $3.75

Elegantly trimmed Linen Suits, were $7.50, now only $4.49

Linen Skirts

Special line of Ladies' Linen Skirts, plain and braided, 79c to $3.00, worth double these prices.

Mattings

Cleaning up odd lines of Mattings now at extremely low prices.

25 Rolls extra grade Jointless China Matting, worth 25c, at only . . . . . 15c yard

10 rolls China Matting, worth $6.00, at only . . . . . $4.00 Roll

A few rolls close weave and very heavy China Mattings, sold all the season at 30c, now 20c yard

15 odd rolls of high grade Mattings, ready sellers at 30c per yard, to go at . . . . 17½c yard

Lace Curtains.

50 pair good grade Nottingham Lace Curtains, worth $1.00, at only . . . . . 69c pair

25 pair extra high grade Nottingham Lace Curtains, worth $1.50, at only . . . . . 98c pair

50 pair fine high grade Nottingham Lace Curtains, worth $2.25, at only . . . . . $1.25 pair

Curtain Muslins.

500 yards fine Curtain Muslins and Swisses to close at . . . . . 10c yard

Rugs

Great reductions in fine Oriental, Turkish and American Rugs.

Special Black Silk Sale.

Three Numbers of Great Interest.

19 inch Black Swiss Taffeta, worth 75c, for Monday at only 49c

22 inch Black Taffeta, splendid $1.00 quality, at only 79c

24 inch Black Gros Grain Silk, regular $1.50 kind, at only $1.00

Foulard Silks.

Closing out all our 75c and 85c Foulard Silks, now at 49c

All $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 fine Foulard Silks now going at 58c

Lot of Twilled Foulards and Striped Wash Silks, worth 50c, at only 19c

Silk Remnants.

Choice selection of short lengths, desirable for Waists or Skirt linings, lengths of 2 to 8 yards, now about . . . . . Half Price

Silk Nets and Grenadines.

We will close out all our black Silk Grenadines and Tosca Nets the coming week at sacrifice prices.

Special lot of Black Grenadines, Nets and Laces, worth up to $3.50 yard, Monday $1.19

M. RICH & BROS. M. RICH & BROS.

The Constitution.

PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

CLARK HOWELL.....Editor
W. A. HEMPHILL.....Pres't and Bus. M'g'r

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CONSTITUTION PUBLISHING CO.

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ATLANTA, GA., July 9, 1898.

A Word with Our Merchants.

The Constitution has already discussed at some length the advantage of local manufactures in Atlanta, and has asked the question, what are our merchants going to do in the development of our trade relations?

On this line we have received a letter, which is printed elsewhere, and the statements of which are of such a remarkable character that we could not credit them were it not that we know of certain instances fully as glaring as those which have been pointed out by our correspondent. His statement, in brief, is that the men who sell the goods prefer to buy them elsewhere, and often refuse to handle Atlanta made goods under any circumstances. One case which has come to our attention is that of a wholesale house in this city which refuses to buy a certain article of local manufacture, going into another market. The joke is that the foreign manufacturer to whom the order is thus given refers it back to the local manufacturer whose trade was refused, and who, after placing the foreign imprint upon his goods, sends them over to the wholesale house to be sold abroad under this fictitious arrangement. This statement carries with it at once a reflection upon the patriotism, of the merchant and a compliment to the workmanship of the local manufacturer, as well as the knowledge that the profit of the entire transaction, through this arrangement, has gone to the manufacturer abroad.

Now, what are our merchants going to do in the matter of building up the trade of Atlanta? Are they going to be mere commission agents, representing eastern houses, content with the dribbling reward which comes to them, or do they want to be merchants in that larger meaning of the word which feels a companionship with the manufacturers of their own community and who will exploit Atlanta's manufacturing resources? There is not a merchant in the city today who cannot place upon his shelves some article of Atlanta mark, stamped with the city name, and exploited and placed on equal terms with the product of any other region. It is idle to talk of building up manufactures in this city if the men who sell the goods refuse to handle our wares. This policy is so short-sighted, so unlike Atlanta, that we hate to believe it has ever existed. And yet there is scarcely a manufacturer in the city but will tell of his almost rude treatment by merchants who refuse to give a helping hand toward the sale of Atlanta goods.

There is one way, at least, in which merchants can be brought to time if they have not the sagacity to anticipate it themselves, and that is an appeal to the people. When an Atlanta merchant offers foreign made soap to his customer, let the latter ask him if there is not something as good made right here in our own midst. Let this policy be pursued in everything else, not in a narrow-minded spirit, nor in one antagonistic to the most complete freedom of commercial condition, but in a spirit which calls for equal treatment of our own manufacturers with those of other sections of the country.

Why should a man go to Grand Rapids for a piece of furniture when better goods can be delivered to him right here on the spot?

Why go to Milwaukee and Portland for blinds and screens, when we have men here ready to make them equally as good, and by supporting whom we will be supporting our own people?

Here is flour made in an Atlanta mill, hams cured in an Atlanta packing house, goods of all kinds, the handiwork of Atlanta men who assist in supporting the public burden.

What merchant will lead the way in next Sunday's advertisements in The Constitution by a big display of Atlanta made specialties?

Such a man will lead in a revolution, will be recognized by the people of his constituency, and will be one who will open the way for that development which belongs to us, if we are only true to ourselves and mindful of our own resources.

Let the policy of the past be reversed, and instead of finding Atlanta-made articles sold under the stamp of a foreign name, force those who would introduce foreign goods to place an Atlanta imprint upon them instead.

Again: What do our Atlanta merchants propose to do?

The Confiscation of Oil.

The official confiscation of nearly 200,000 gallons of kerosene oil in different sections of the state is a matter more serious than appears at first glance, and is one which indicates something besides that which appears on the surface.

Primarily, it reveals a condition of real and imminent danger. Volatile oils are uncertain factors at all times, and in spite of the utmost precautions that can be thrown around their storage and handling, there is always present a certain element of risk. Accidents are not infrequent in the communities that enforce the most rigid laws in this respect, and it has been established by numberless fatal explosions that oil of an inflammable nature has an unhealthy disdain for human restraints. In what proportion, then, is the danger increased when even the best preventives which man's ingenuity can devise are disregarded and private profit pushed at the expense of public safety?

The case illustrates trenchantly and beyond argument the disastrous effects of monopoly. So long as there are several concerns engaged in the handling of a certain article or product, it is reasonable to suppose that the standard of excellence will be maintained in a measure by the very fact of competition. But when capital combines and either subsidizes or annihilates opposition, the public is placed in immediate danger, and in reality is the heaviest loser. The corporation cannot be blamed. The men composing it are not in business for their health, and they do not undertake these immense projects of the centralization of capital unless they expect to reap the positive harvest of absolute control of the output in any given direction. Those who are at fault, and in whose grasp the remedy lies, are the people themselves. They send their representatives to the legislature, and are supposed to instruct them as to their duties. If the latter do not perform this mission, it is the fault of the constituent.

Columns might be written on this line. This is but one instance of the manifold danger which the public generally runs from the daily increasing incursions of consolidated wealth on individual enterprise. It is not often that such a demonstration is available, for the effects of the operations of trusts are so insidious as to veil themselves until the damage has been wrought. But the evil is there just the same, and it is as well to train the public mind to an aptitude in diagnosing the malady wherever it is encountered.

Crippling State Institutions.

The crippling of state institutions by making them subjects of local management is just now receiving a good deal of attention throughout the country.

This discussion was precipitated by the protest of the local managers of the Batavia School for the Blind in New York against the interference of "a meddling state official," and yet the institution itself was one established by the state and supported by the state, but prostituted to the local trade exigencies of the people of the town in which it was situated.

But a few days ago The Constitution had occasion to notice the action of the Michigan legislature in enacting that "no resident trustees of any state institution" should be hereafter appointed. The ground upon which this conclusion was reached was that the people of each locality, through the influence of its local trustee, forgot that the institution belonged to the state and looked upon it as a local private snap.

The case of the Batavia School for the Blind, however, illustrates better than any other that has yet been presented this new evil which demands the attention of legislation. Superintendent Morgan shows that the "meddling" which constituted the basis of criticism was that the state comptroller refused to allow the institution to pay local dealers 50 cents a ton for coal more than the same quality of coal could be bought for elsewhere, and which the management insisted upon doing for years, regardless of all reasonable objections since the institution belonged to the state, and should not be compelled to pay tribute to local dealers. It was shown that this board had spent $13,500 for a gymnasium which could have been bought elsewhere for $10,000. Mr. Morgan declares that "the real reason for this outburst of indignation against interference with the management of certain institutions is because the managers are being deprived of the power to abuse the trust imposed in them." He then goes on to say:

> The idea has quite generally prevailed in the neighborhood of public institutions that they present legitimate plunder for the locality, and this greed for getting money out of the state was satisfied without regard to the interests of the tax-paying public or to the physical or moral welfare of the inmates.
>
> In the past merchants of the locality have combined and divided the trade of the institution at prices in excess of the market rates, butchers have combined and forced the purchase of inferior grades of meat at the highest prices prevailing for the best.

The disclosure which is thus made is one of many now in the public eye, and grows out of that policy of dividing up public institutions through competitive bidding. State legislatures, which are charged with the business of the whole community, go into the auction business, and divide out these institutions regardless of the benefits which they will confer, or of their convenience in freight facilities. They seem to forget that when a community goes into this bidding for state institutions, loading themselves with heavy debts, they must have in view some method of recoupment, and that the most general one is by forcing the state to purchase supplies in a dear market instead of in a cheap one. In a neighboring state, for instance, a normal school which had been established for the training of poor country girls as teachers was almost broken up because of the objections made by the local merchants against the manager buying his supplies in a market which would allow him to cheapen the expenses of his students. All of a sudden the very same men who had been before the legislature pleading for this school on patriotic grounds in order that the poor might be educated turned around and became ravenous as wolves in the demand that these same poor students should be compelled to pay high prices for food supplies, when they could get them 25 per cent cheaper elsewhere.

There are many ways in which a state can practice economy, but high above every other method known, the determination to keep state institutions completely within state control will be the most effective step possible to be taken.

A Seasonable Word.

We are glad to see in a New England newspaper—The Springfield Republican—a serious protest against the injection into the business of school teaching of the various pseudo-scientific schemes that are constantly emerging from the restless minds of fakirs and experimenters who are constantly appearing before the public with their so-called "scientific" schemes. This sort of thing is getting to be as common as the various brands of patent medicine, all of which, in their turn, are the result of "scientific formulas."

There was a time when the great brood of "isms" had their origin in New England, but that time is past. The infection has now spread to all parts of the country, and now all a man has to do to win respectful attention from a certain class of minds is to come forward with some educational nostrum and announce that it is "scientific." The remedy for all this is a little wholesome common sense on the part of teachers. There is no reason whatever why men or women engaged in teaching children should stand in awe of or show respect for any system merely because it has in it the patent medicine brand of "scientific."

There is nothing as sure in any profession as it is in teaching that the best, indeed the only systems worthy of serious consideration, are those which bear the unmistakable mark of success. This mark can be found only on those schemes and systems which have long passed the experimental stage. The profession of teaching and education, as our New England contemporary suggests, have suffered from the incursion of these transient fads; and this has been due to the fact that education "has offered an inviting field to system-mongers with large scientific pretensions, and also because a large proportion of the teachers have not had enough intellectual independence or a broad enough education to resist the dread which in these days is inspired among the half educated by anything that gives itself out to be science."

Our contemporary refers specifically to the reverence in which psychology and kindred studies are held by certain timorous minds, and to their efforts to turn these studies into a recipe for power in teaching. But the following after the scientific fakirs goes deeper than timorousness. It is based on the desire to shine, on the ambition to perform some caper that will attract attention. It crops out in contributions to educational journals, and through the teachers, it sheds awe on some parents, while the great majority of those responsible for the well being of the little ones never give a thought to the question whether the stuff they are crammed with is wholesome or unwholesome.

Conscientious teachers, however, should have no trouble in disposing of these fads. True science never goes about with brass bands and a circus tent. The real scientists are never found proclaiming that they are scientists.

Atlanta had several showers yesterday, showing that The Constitution was right when it advised Uncle Bud Kernodle to set out his calamus bed in our celebrated mud shack.

Perhaps things would have been different if Goebel had not carried his own committee of credentials.

Tammany was glad to hear democratic news from Governor Hogg.

Thurston, of Nebraska, will pull out of the senate in 1901. Until then, keep your weather eye on John M.

Brandes, the Danish critic, says oppression is the cradle of liberty. Maybe it is; anyhow, the suggestion embodies a warm proposition.

There will be enough middle-of-the-road populists left to give Mr. Hanna an excuse for enlarging his campaign fund next year.

Charged to Colonel Wrenn's Cure.

From The New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The death of H. B. Plant recalls a quaint story which is told by a newspaper correspondent well known in New Orleans. "Some years ago I was broke in New York," he says, "and hearing that W. B. Wrenn, passenger traffic manager of the Plant system, was in town, I called on him and asked for a pass to Jacksonville. It was a pretty cheeky request, considering that Wrenn didn't know me from Adam, and he very properly turned me down. However, I had to have that pass, so I kept on tackling him, each time presenting some new reason why the road should carry me to Jacksonville. The last time I called the clerk wouldn't let me in, and handed me one of my cards on which Colonel Wrenn had written, 'Keep this fellow out. If he bothers me any more I'll go crazy.' That gave me an idea, and I made a bee line for Mr. Plant's private office. 'Mr. Plant,' I said, 'I want a pass to Jacksonville, Fla.' The old gentleman looked at me in amazement. 'On what grounds?' he asked. 'In exchange for treating Colonel Wrenn for threatened mental trouble,' I replied. Mr. Plant's face clouded. 'What kind of a game is this, sir?' he demanded, sternly. 'Colonel Wrenn is perfectly sane, sir, and I won't permit—' 'Pardon me,' I interrupted, 'but Colonel Wrenn is at this moment apprehensive of lunacy, and believes firmly that it rests entirely with me to avert the attack. I have his written statement to that effect in my pocket.' 'Let me see it!' Mr. Plant fairly shrieked. I handed him the card, and got ready to run. As he read the inscription his face relaxed. His piercing gray eyes began to twinkle. Finally he lay back in his chair and roared with laughter. 'Here, Mr. Smith!' he called to a clerk, 'give this young man transportation to Jacksonville, and charge it to medical treatment for Colonel Wrenn.'"

Out on a Foul.

From The Fort Valley, Ga, Leader.

Robert Golden is now lodged in Perry jail charged with the murder of Bill Jordan. A crowd of negroes were playing baseball Saturday about a mile from town, when they became involved in a quarrel. Ike Gibson struck Bill Jordan down with a bat and then Robert Golden cut him with a razor. The blow of itself was fatal. J. T. Sistrunk arrested Golden. Ike Gibson is still at large.

JUST FROM GEORGIA.

The Old Church Is for Sale.

I've worshiped there for many a year—
they never seen me fail.
But now they've come an' told me that the
old church is for sale!
The auctioneer is ready, an' they're goin'
to let her go—
The old church where we praised the Lord
from whom all blessin's flow!

I jest can't help the heartbeat—the mist
that's roun' my eyes,—
For there I read my titles clear to mansions in the skies;
An' there, in years that had their tears,
I found salvation free—
And knew that sweet, amazin' grace that
saved a wretch like me.

I knowed the "amen corner"—I knowed
the "anxious seat"—
An' when the organ shook the walls, or
died in music sweet,
Like a little child a-dreamin', I closed my
old eyes there,
An' my soul went up to heaven on the
wings of love an' prayer.

There was sweetest consolation in the
holy, heavenly calm
That led us into Gilead, where we found
the healin' balm
'Twas there we glimpsed the beauty of a
better, brighter sky
That bent o'er Canaan's happy land, where
our possessions lie.

But the old church now is throwed aside—
they're buildin' of a new,
But the same salvation's in it—thank the
Lord! for me an' you.
But no matter how they build it, my heart
will always go
To the old church where we praised the
Lord from whom all blessin's flow!

* * * * *

His Second Edition.

"How is your new book doing?" asked the innocent subscriber.

"Second edition just gone to press," replied the author.

"How many copies in the first edition?"

"Well," replied the author, in a whisper, "we printed twenty-five copies; but the second edition will carry fifty easy!"

* * * * *

Thy Loving Hands.

Thy little, loving hands are such
As that I thrill beneath their touch:
'Fore God, I love them overmuch—
Thy loving hands!

And when in death this heart shall be
Dumb to their thrilling ecstasy,
God grant they cull one rose for me—
Thy loving hands!

* * * * *

The Minister's Blessing.

A rural minister, having been invited to dine with the meanest man in the neighborhood, observing nothing on the table but bacon and bread, asked a blessing as follows:

"We thank the Lord for giving us strength to come to this table, and we sincerely trust he'll give us strength to leave it. Amen!"

* * * * *

Thy Love.

Thy love hath lured the lilies in the
thorniest ways to grow,
And made the violets blossom o'er wastes
of wintry snow:—
How long that love shall bless me, God
and the angels know;
But love is love forever and forever!

Thy love hath made the darkness with the
noontide glory glow:
The hills seem nearer heaven—for joy the
rivers flow:—
How long that love shall bless me, God
and the angels know;
But love is love forever and forever!

Thy love hath made a heaven of this
weary world below,
And God, who is all loveliness, Sweetheart,
would have it so!
How long that love shall bless me, God
and His angels know;
But love is love forever and forever!

* * * * *

A Virginia-Georgian Honored.

The famous R. E. Lee camp of Confederate Veterans, of Richmond, Va., are to be presented with a splendid oil portrait of General John Randolph Chambliss, a graduate of West Point and prominent cavalry commander in Stuart's corps of the Army of Northern Virginia, who was killed in 1863 in a hand-to-hand fray in one of the many fierce engagements around Richmond. The camp has unanimously selected Major Joseph Van Holt Nash, a warm friend and relative of the general, to accept the portrait, in an address, on their behalf. Major Nash will at once gather the necessary statistics to make an interesting sketch of the general's life and of the stirring times in which he sacrificed it and desires the aid of the many survivors of his brigade who are scattered around this state and section.

* * * * *

"No literary man of prominence," says an exchange, "is ever paid the value of his work."

That is a mistake. Mr. William Baddles, of Oregon, has announced, in cold print, that he recently received $5 for fifteen stanzas.

* * * * *

A Sad Reversion.

'Squire Jones got up in meetin'—that's
what left him in the lurch:—
Said they "shouldn't 'low no woman to
git up an' speak in church!"
Said we all "had Bible fer it," an' went
on jest thataway:
"Not one o' 'em should preach in church,—
not one o' 'em should pray!"

His wife wuz in the meetin', but Jones—
he didn't know,
An' jest kept on a-talkin' 'bout the women
preachin' so!
But when she got him home that day he
mended of his speech,—
Said, "It wuzn't in the Bible, but—the
women orter preach!"

* * * * *

The current issue of The Saturday Review has an appreciative sketch and portrait of Artist William F. Henderson, of The Constitution. The sketch is by Raley Husted Bell. Mr. Henderson's fame as an artist is growing, and his work is now eagerly sought by the best publications. This gives us the opportunity to remark that The Saturday Review is taking rank with the best publications of its kind. It is edited with skill and judgment.

* * * * *

The Little Cot.

A little cot
In a rose-wreathed spot:—
The dark of the night hath bound me;
But the darkness seems
Star-lit with dreams,—
For my dearie's arms are 'round me!

A little cot
In a rose-wreathed spot:—
Let the cares of the world surround me,—
Sorrow seems
Like an echo of dreams,—
For my dearie's arms are 'round me!

* * * * *

The London Literary World says: "America has no literature." The London Literary World is nothing if not dull and original. F. L. S.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Editor Constitution: Your editorial this morning was on the right line.

A good deal has been said and done of late toward the bringing of new industrial enterprises to Atlanta, but I have not heard of much effort being made to support, encourage, and retain those we have here.

In my capacity of manager of the Foote & Davies directory of Atlanta, I have had occasion to meet all classes of the industrial and mercantile interests of Atlanta, and much to my surprise have heard a number of complaints about the lack of interest displayed by our people in supporting home industries.

Now this should not be so.

Many manufacturers assure me that they can place as good a quality of product before the people of Atlanta, as any competitor in the world, and for less money. One of our cotton manufacturers told me that his goods, in their respective grades, were the equal of any made anywhere, and he sold them at the same price, but that a large and old wholesaler here, a man who fought in the confederate army, and who is supposedly a thorough southerner, told him that "all things being equal, he would buy his goods in the northern market." A manufacturer of wearing apparel told me practically the same thing. What is the result? If the cotton mill should burn down, I am assured that it is very doubtful if it would be rebuilt, and thus a large industrial investment would be lost to Atlanta and from 500 to 600 people thrown out of employment; the wearing apparel man is compelled to sell his goods in Texas, Tennessee and other states, thus spending money there that should be kept at home.

There are numerous other instances, but these suffice to show how the wind blows. Now, it becomes our duty as citizens to change this state of affairs. It can be done, and done well, without hardship to any one and with infinite benefit to Atlanta and every person within her borders.

There are many ways of doing it. Here are a few:

First, let me make a suggestion to the women. They are a potent factor in Atlanta's retail commerce and can do as much, or more, by their patronage, toward upbuilding home industries than the men.

Ladies, organize clubs; let your motto be, "Patronize home industry," and your watch word, "Atlanta."

A few of the wives of manufacturers can get together and interest their friends, who in turn will interest their friends; a few of the wives of employees of manufacturers can do likewise—retail merchants' wives, professional men's wives, and women generally, from all walks of life, can be interested in this great movement, and in a short time it will result in giving an immense impetus to Atlanta's enterprises.

The manufacturers might get together and aid the ladies in this work or offer suitable prizes for the best work done in this line.

Second, the retail merchants can do an immense amount of good by displaying prominently Atlanta-made goods, by conspicuously placing signs and cards calling attention to the Atlanta-made products in their stock (the manufacturers will gladly furnish the signs), by instructing their clerks to push Atlanta goods at all times, by printing on all their letter and billheads, envelopes and literature "Patronize home industry." This latter work would not only do good at home, but create a good impression abroad; it would soon meet the eyes of capital, and would interest them, because it would prove to them that we are in fact, what we are in name, "for Atlanta first, last and all the time;" capital would seek investment here, and in its wake would come skilled artisans, mechanics and workmen, the very people who are the bone and sinew of any community.

Third. The manufacturers should cater to the people of Atlanta, and let them know what is being made here, by advertising their goods and pushing them, and keeping them everlastingly before the consumer; it is not sufficient to simply be located in Atlanta—the people of the city are a busy, hustling body engrossed in their own affairs, and have not the time to think of others.

Manufacturers have told me that it would do them no good to advertise in Atlanta, because they did business with only three or four jobbing houses in the city. What downright fallacy! It seems inconceivable that such a statement should emanate from intelligent men; nevertheless, it did, and they seemed to be entirely forgetful of the fact that those three or four houses sold their goods to the retailer in Atlanta and elsewhere, and that the retailer in turn sold to the consumer, who, after all, is the person who supports the manufacturer.

Therefore, I say, to each individual manufacturer, appeal to the Atlanta consumer, let him know you made something, and that that something is as good for the price as is made anywhere on earth; advertise, let your light shine, put behind your goods and push them into the hands of the consumer, and you will soon have no need to complain that Atlanta people should not support Atlanta enterprises.

The Atlanta Milling Company is a notable example of the wisdom of this policy.

I want to see Atlanta enterprises flourish through Atlanta patronage, and am willing to devote time, thought and work to that end, and I believe that by concerted, consistent and persistent action the work can be accomplished; therefore, if any one is willing to join hands with me to that end, let us get together and talk it over. Now is the time. J. W. HILL.

Atlanta, Ga., July 8, 1899.

THE STATE PRESS.

Fodder for the Editor.

From The Dahlonega, Ga, Signal.

Several of our patrons have been sending us meal, corn, fodder, turnips and the like on subscription. Thanks, friends; we always appreciate such kindness, and hope that by our good works we will all live always and never die and have all the good luck that could be dumped into a sink hole with a cart.

Trivial Cases in Court.

From The Elberton, Ga., Tribune.

Seven or eight negroes were arrested and tried for stealing two fishhooks last week. When the time of our courts is wasted in such manner as this, it is high time to stop and consider whither we are drifting. Such pickayunish cases reflect on the intelligence of the community. It is fair to say the courts are not to blame in this matter.

Mouse in a Strawberry.

From The Oglethorpe, Ga., Citizen.

Captain P. B. Thompson, of Harrodsburg, Ky, purchased two or three gallons of strawberries the other day of a man from the country. They were, without doubt, the largest berries that have been sold there this season, the smallest being as large as a hen's egg. They were so large that it was necessary to slice them up before serving. When one of the largest was cut open a full grown mouse jumped out, scaring the cook until she almost fainted.

The Irony of Fate.

From The Macon County Citizen.

It was probably the irony of fate that good "Uncle Tobe" Stevens, commissioner of agriculture, should have been the first victim of the "kisser bug," the latest sensation producer in Georgia. Since such things are in his line of business, we shall expect a special letter in the monthly crop reports on the subject.

No Money in Melons.

From The Thomasville, Ga., Enterprise.

Melons are scarcely bringing enough in the north to pay for the loading of them, and hence notwithstanding there are plenty of them in the fields, very few are being shipped.

The Farmer Pays the Freight.

From The Cuthbert, Ga., Enterprise.

Messrs. Weaver & Mathews received returns this week for a car of melons shipped. After paying the railroad over $100 for freight and the commission man $13, they received the enormous sum of $2.62 for the car. They will ship no more.

THE STATE PRESS AND THE STATE SENATE

The Georgia weekly newspapers have very generally commented upon the announcement that Mr. Clark Howell, of Atlanta, will offer for the next state senate from the thirty-fifth district, with the view of asking for the presidency of the senate.

Following are extracts from some of the editorial comments:

Augusta Herald: "Senator Clark Howell." It would sound well.

Brunswick Times: Hon. Clark Howell will be the next president of the senate. He will have no opposition.

Waycross Journal: Hon. Clark Howell will be the next president of the Georgia senate. He is the man for the place.

Dublin Courier: Hon. Clark Howell would preside with great ease and dignity over the Georgia senate.

Alpharetta Free Press: Mr. Clark Howell will be a candidate for president of the state senate. We are for him.

Bainbridge Light: Hon. Clark Howell will be a candidate for the state senate. The prospects are that he'll be elected and made president of that body.

Ringgold South: As president of the Georgia senate next year Hon. Clark Howell will add to his reputation as a parliamentarian of unusual ability.

Blue Ridge Record: Clark Howell is already spoken of as a candidate for the state senate next year and his name mingled up with the presidency of that body.

Dublin Dispatch: Hon. Clark Howell has The Dispatch's best wishes in his aspirations to become president of the senate at the next session of the Georgia legislature

Marietta Journal: Hon. Clark Howell has announced that he will be a candidate for the state senate next year, with the object of becoming president of that body.

Blackshear Times: Hon. Porter King will not oppose Hon. Clark Howell for senator. Mr. Howell has served six years in the house, the last two of which he was speaker.

Columbus Enquirer-Sun: Hon. Clark Howell has announced that he will be a candidate for the state senate next year with the object of becoming president of that body.

Darien, Gazette: Hon. Clark Howell will probably go to to the state senate from the Atlanta district without opposition. This will be a deserved compliment to a good man.

Griffin News: Hon. Clark Howell has definitely announced that he will be a candidate for the state senate next year, with the object of becoming president of that body. He has our best wishes for success.

Americus Herald: Hon. Clark Howell intimates that he may run for the state senate from the thirty-first district. He will be a hard man to down, and should he run, will probably win out.

Watkinsville Enterprise: Editor Clark Howell will be a candidate for the state senate from Fulton county and he will likely be elected without opposition. He may be president of the senate also.

Sparta Ishmaelite: Clark Howell will probably represent the Atlanta district in the next state senate, and be a candidate for the presidency of that body. The Ishmaelite wishes him success.

Oglethorpe Citizen: Hon. Clark Howell will most likely be elected to the state senate without opposition at the next election. His many friends are already pushing a boom of large proportions for his election to the presidency of hat body.

Hinesville Herald: We note with pleasure that Hon. Clark Howell will be a candidate for the senate from his county next year. He will also be a candidate for president of the senate and will no doubt secure the place, as he is every way worthy of it.

Blakely News: The boys are talking of running Clark Howell, of Atlanta, for the state senate from the thirty-fifth senatorial district, composed of the counties of Cobb, Clayton and Fulton. Three cheers for Clark Howell, the next president of the Georgia senate.

McRae Enterprise: From the present outlook it seems that Hon. Clark Howell, of The Constitution, will go to the senate from the Atlanta district without opposition. Mr. Howell is a good man and his many friends and admirers over the state wish him success in his race.

Lawrenceville News-Herald: Hon. Clark Howell, editor of The Constitution, will be the next state senator from the Atlanta district, and will be a candidate for the presidency of the senate. Clark Howell is a very popular man and can get most anything he wants in Georgia.

Adairsville Banner: Hon. Clark Howell, of Atlanta, and editor of The Constitution, will be the senator from his district next year and will be elected president of that body. His qualifications are all that could be demanded, as he has had experience as speaker of the house. His executive ability is well known.

Dalton North Georgia Citizen: Hon. Clark Howell, editor-in-chief of The Atlanta Constitution, will be the next president of the Georgia senate. Mark that prediction. He will make a good one, too. His two terms as speaker of the house eminently qualifies him for the place he seeks.

Rochelle Era: Hon. Clark Howell has definitely announced that he will be a candidate for the state senate next year. Clark Howell is one of Georgia's prominent and influential citizens. He has served six years in the house, the last of which he was speaker. If elected to the senate he will ask for the presidency.

Darien, Ga., Gazette: Hon. Clark Howell will be in the race for president of the Georgia state senate. Mr. Howell has served two terms as speaker and is pretty certain to preside over the next senate. He would make a magnificent presiding officer, and his thousands of friends all over the state hope that he will be elected.

Fort Valley Leader: Mr. Clark Howell, the editor of The Atlanta Constitution, will probably be elected to the state senate for the next term without opposition. Mr. Howell will stand for the presidency of the senate in the event of his election. His ability and experience thoroughly fit Mr. Howell for this important public service.

Conyers Weekly: Editor Clark Howell will be a candidate for the state senate next year and will aspire to the presidency of that body. Of the younger men of Georgia, Editor Howell has, perhaps, rendered the greatest service to the sate, and his ambition in this instance is perfectly natural and should be protected by the voters of the thirty-fifth district and latterly by his friends throughout the state.

Forsyth Chronicle (populist): Clark Howell, of The Atlanta Constitution, has announced for the state senate. All the country editors who bow down in worship before The Constitution declare Clark will be the winner. But it takes votes to win, and many of these editors can't vote in their own ballwicks, much less in Fulton county: it is a little too early to say "Senator" Howell, at any rate.

Ellijay Courier-Sentinel: Clark Howell, editor of The Constitution, will be a candidate next year for state senator from the thirty-fifth district, composed of the counties of Cobb, Clayton and Fulton. Mr. Howell has considerable experience in legislation, having been a member of the house for six years, the last two of which he was speaker. Mr. Howell will also be a candidate for president of the senate, if elected to that body and, it is thought, will have no opposition. "All things come to him who waits," but he who waits must be on ahead of the things he is waiting for, or his cherished boon may get far beyond his reach while waiting in the rear. Clark Howell is one editor that we suppose will not be envied his seat in the senate by us little fellows.

Danielsville Monitor: Clark Howell, the editor of The Atlanta Constitution, has announced himself a candidate to represent the thirty-fifth district in the next Georgia senate, and if elected, then for the presidency of that honorable body. No doubt his people will honor him with the senatorship without opposition, and then the senate will honor him with the presidency.

Perry Journal: Hon Clark Howell will, it seems, be in the next Georgia state senate, the representative of Fulton, Cobb and Clayton counties. A man more thoroughly equipped for the place could not be selected. Thoroughly conversant with public affairs, experienced in legislation, able in debate, true to his convictions, genial and popular, his distinguished ability, marks him as the man to be elected president of the senate.

Hawkinsville News: Hon. Clark Howell, editor of The Atlanta Constitution, will be a candidate for state senator from his district next year, and in the event of his election he will be presented for the presidency of the senate. Mr. Howell is deserving of all the honor that can be attained by occupying such positions and his election would not only be gratifying to the people of his district, but would be hailed with delight by his many friends throughout the state. It is thought that he will have no opposition for either place.

Tifton Gazette: Hon. Clark Howell, so it is reported, will be a candidate for the state senate from the thirty-fifth district, at the next election. Probably no young man of the day in Georgia has developed more natural ability than Mr. Howell, and the prominent position he has occupied, both in state and national politics, fits him to make the state a representative in the higher legislative body who will take a front rank among its leaders.

Canton Advance: Candidates are already announcing in certain parts of the state for offices to be filled next year, and among them we notice Hon. Clark Howell will be a candidate for state senator from the thirty-fifth district, and if elected a candidate for president of that body. Mr. Howell has served Fulton county in the house and the people of Georgia with honor and distinction as speaker of the house. Mr. Howell's election to the presidency of the senate would be a fitting tribute to a man worthy and deserving the highest honors of a grateful people.

Greensboro Journal: It is probable that Hon. Clark Howell will be a candidate for the state senate, at the next election, his numerous friends urging him to make the race. Should he decide to do so, he deserves the unanimous indorsement of his party, and will, we believe, have no opposition. Mr. Howell is a leading spirit in the young democracy of the nation, and he would be a senator of whom all classes of citizens in his district would be proud. We trust he will consent to serve his constituents, and we will be well pleased to see him in the senate.

Dublin Courier: Hon. Clark Howell, of The Atlanta Constitution, is to be a candidate for the state senate with a view of asking for the presidency of that body. Mr. Howell will in all probability have no opposition from his district, but someone will doubtless contest with him the honor of presiding over the highest branch of the general assembly. He is a very astute politician, however, and the one who defeats him will have some hard work to do

Dawsonville Advertiser: It looked very much for a while that Hon. Clark Howell, editor of The Constitution, and ex-Mayor King, of Atlanta, would antagonize each other for state senator from the thirty-fifth senatorial district, but it has now developed that Mr. Howell will not have opposition for the senatorship, and this is as it should be. Mr. Howell is able and worthy of the position, and if elected would be placed in the senate's presidential chair without opposition.

Madison Advertiser: Hon. Clark Howell, of Atlanta, will be the next state senator from the thirty-fifth district. As there will probably be no opposition to his candidacy, his election is assured from the start. Mr. Howell will, in all probability be president of the next senate. He has served one term as speaker of the house of representatives, and this, together with his wide popularity and his knowledge of public affairs, will give him a strong following in his race for the presidency of that body.

Monroe Messenger: It is generally understood that Hon. Clark Howell will be a candidate from the thirty-fifth senatorial district for state senator in the next election. Mr. Howell is a strong man and will unquestionably make a very fine senator. His able editorial management of The Constitution has shown him one above the commonplace. Whatever position he may ever hold in Georgia's legislature, or elsewhere as the representative of Georgia people will be honored.

Covington Star: For some weeks past it has been the topic of discussion among the papers of the state that Hons. Clark Howell and Porter King, of Atlanta, would both be in the race for state senator from the thirty-fifth district, and that the successful one would be the logical man for president of the senate, and then a candidate for governor. The matter, however, has been definitely settled by the announcement of Hon. Porter King that he would not be in the race for senator, but would be a candidate for the house, as he preferred the house to the senate. This leaves Mr. Howell as the only prospective candidate for the state senate from the thirty-fifth, or Atlanta district, and it goes without saying that he will have no opposition in his election to that place. Mr. Howell has served one term in the legislature as speaker of the house, and is well equipped for the presidency of the senate. It is gratifying to know that he will, in all probability, be the next presiding officer of the upper house of the general assembly.

Dalton Argus: It is Fulton county's turn to have representation in the state senate next time, and Clark Howell's friends all over the state are hoping that he will not only be the next state senator from that district, but that he will be president of that body. He was for several years a representative from Fulton and speaker of the lower house, and the record he then made, both as a legislator and as a presiding officer, warrants the assertion that he will make the best man in that capacity the state has had for years past. Some of the friends of other aspirants may say that The Argus is entirely too previous, but we can conscientiously reply, in the language of the poet, "You're another." It's to the interest of the entire state to get the best possible men in the senate and the best man in the senate president, and Whitfield has as much sayso in the matter as any other county. That's why we announce for Clark Howell.

Cedartown Standard: Already the politics of the state are occasionally cropping out, and every now and then some favorite is associated with an office. Fulton county is figuring on future possibilities in legislative honors, and it is now announced that Hon. Clark Howell, of The Constitution, will be in the race for state senator from the Atlanta district. In the event of his election, which seems assured, he will offer for president of the senate. Mr. Howell was speaker of the house of representatives two years, and distinguished himself as an able and impartial presiding officer. The honors well won as speaker of the house would be fittingly rounded off as president of the senate, and The Standard would be glad to see Mr. Howell occupy that high and honorable station. Gifted as an editor, eloquent as a speaker, and distinguished as a brilliant legislator and a prominent democrat, Clark Howell would bring added laurels to his career as president of the senate, and gratify the wishes and expectations of a large number of friends throughout the state.

WATER AT MARION UNFIT TO DRINK

Analysis Shows That It Contains Germs of Disease.

SCHOOL CHILDREN DRANK IT

Fevers Became Prevalent and Investigation Showed Cause.

ACTIVE MOVEMENT FOR BETTER HIGHWAYS

President Thomas's Address to the People on the Subject—South Carolina News in General.

Columbia, S. C., July 8.—(Special.)—The citizens of Marion, a thriving town in the Pee Dee section, has been shocked by the result of an analysis of the water used in the town, both from the deep surface and the artesian wells. Two months ago the splendid health record of the town was broken. Fevers became prevalent, and in a number of cases proved fatal. Most of the sickness was among children attending the graded schools. The extraordinary situation stimulated the municipal and health authorities to vigorous efforts to ascertain th ecause.

The town's water supply was from three sources—artesian wells and surface wells and pumps. Samples of all this water were sent to expert bacteriologists in New York. A report of the analysis has just been received. While the pump water is generally found to be wholesome and pure, a fatal exception is found to that on the graded school grounds, which is declared to be fearfully contaminated with maleficient germs and utterly unfit for drinking purposes. And the faith of the citizens of Marion in the excellence of the artesian water received a crushing blow when the chemists certify that it, also, is polluted and unfit for use. In many homes the artesian water has been used for drinking purposes in preference to any other.

The cause for the pollution of the water at the grade school cannot be traced. The well is more than 100 feet deep, and there are no residences in the neighborhood. The location was considered ideal from a hygienic point of view, yet much sickness and several deaths are traced to this well. Marion is the first place where complaint has been made against artesian water. It is used exclusively in many towns on the coast, where wells are readily bored, there being little or no rock encountered, and good flows obtained at depths ranging from 200 to 1,000 feet.

Their Belief in Prayer.

The grand jury of Anderson county had two unusual features in its presentment made to Judge Gage. One was the expression of opinion that the courts in South Carolina should be opened with prayer. Judge Gage said he did not understand why courts were not opened with prayer, and instructed the clerk to serve a copy of the presentment on the senator and representative from Anderson county, so that the matter might be brought up before the legislature at its next meeting.

The grand jury further recommended the enforcement of laws protecting the "feathered friends" of the farmers. The bugs and insects are particularly annoying and destructive this year, while there is a decrease in the insectivorous birds.

She Used a Razor.

The story of what may prove to be a fatal family row comes from Darlington. Stephen Green, a negro, was beating his wife for some real or imaginary grievance, when she ran away and entered a friend's house. As she went she hid a razor in her bosom. Green pursued, but found the door of the house of refuge locked, and on admission being refused, he broke it down. Then he began to severely beat his wife, but she quickly drew her razor and slashed him across the throat from ear to ear. The wounded man ran to a doctor, and the wife went to a magistrate, preferring charges of assault with intent to kill against Green.

The last session of the legislature amended the law as to the binding over of witnesses in criminal cases. Heretofore any witness wanted by either side was bound over to court. Many knew nothing about the case in which they were summoned, but their chances for mileage and per diem had to be paid by the county. The amended law requires only material witnesses to be bound over or summoned. Judge Gage, at Anderson, made a practical test of the economy this week by refusing payment to those witnesses who had been bound over as witnesses and knew nothing about the cases. The trial justices or committing magistrates are responsible. If this plan is carried out by the other judges, and the law strictly adhered to, it will materially shorten the terms of court, and save each county a considerable sum of money.

It is in the county expenses, after all, that economy can be practiced with great profit. There is where the leaks are, but somehow the county administrations are so near the people, and have such influences in their respective counties, that "statesmen" dread making an attack all along the line. The little matter of cutting off unnecessary witnesses will save several times more to the state than all the salary reduction of state officials, over which there was so much rowing and bitterness.

For Good Roads.

Mr. John P. Thomas, of Columbia, president of the South Carolina Good Roads Association, is urging those interested in this work and the county officials who have anything to do with road working to attend the good roads congress of the Carolinas, to be held in Charlotte, N. C., this month.

In an address on this subject, he says:

"Two of the greatest factors in the good roads problem in this country are money to cover the expenses and trains roadbuilders who know how to spend this money judiciously. Road builders will not multiply unless there is money with which to pay them, but the existence in every county or township of supervisors who know how to expend every dollar of road money to the best advantage, for permanent results, will very greatly increase the willingness of the people to vote taxes for road building.

"With a view to aiding in bringing about this result, by awakening an interest in this subject, a road builders' institute is to be held in Charlotte, the center of that excellent system of macadam roads in Mecklenburg county, for ten days or two weeks, beginning July 11th, next. It will be conducted by J. A. Holmes, state geologist for North Carolina. General Roy Stone, director of the government office of road engineering, will be with the institute for several days and will give it the benefit of his wide experience. Mr. D. P. Hutchson, manager of the Charlotte township road work, and Mr. C. A. Spratt, engineer for the city and county road work, will take part in the discussions of good roads problems and explain their system of road building.

"The county, township and city road authorities will co-operate with the institute in every way possible in making the instruction given of a practical nature. Persons attending will be given instruction in how to locate, build and repair both earth roads and macadam roads; the handling of road machinery and the management of convicts. Road supervisors from every part of the two Carolinas and all other persons who desire to learn something about the methods of modern road building, and who may wish to see the methods followed in building the splendid macadam roads of Mecklenburg county, are cordially invited to attend this institute."

At the same time, the Anderson and Richland grand juries urge road improvements. Where there is not money enough, says the Anderson grand jury, to improve two roads, improve one. Put what money can be spared into road improvement, however little.

Postoffice Inspector Oldfried, after two years, has traced the forging of the transfer of a postal money order to Robert Dick and John W. Hogan, two colored students in the Claflin university of Orangeburg. They had just acquired the art of writing, and that was the first use they put it to.

Hogan has confessed. He claims he came in possession of the order by the letter in which it was inclosed being delivered to him by Dick, who was his roommate.

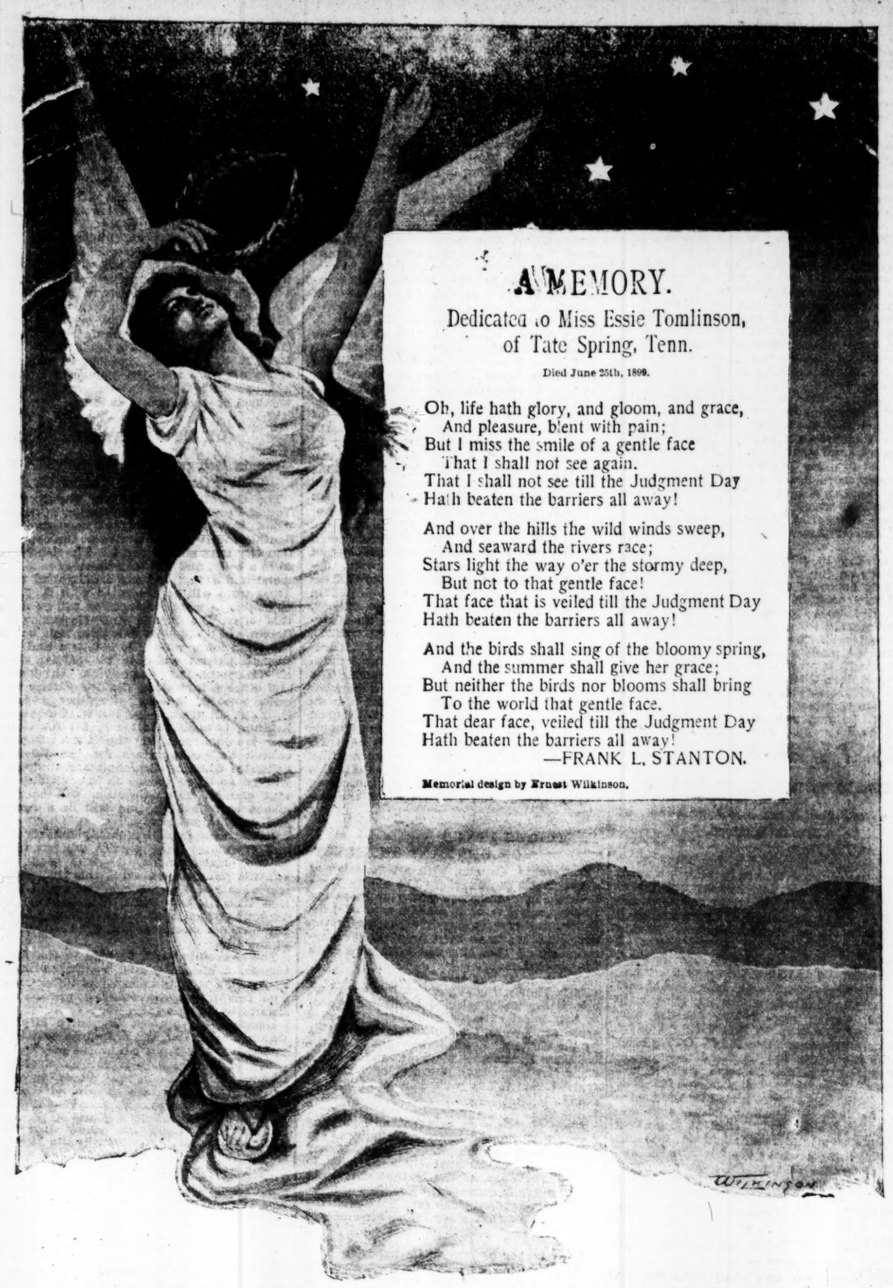
News that is very gratifying to Columbians reached Columbia today. Some time ago a proposition was made by a party of New Englanders to build a $150,000 hotel here, if Columbians would give a $15,000 site. This was not accepted, for some reason the business men, while partially appreciating the value of a much needed first-class hotel, not caring to contribute in that way. But negotiations were not entirely broken off, and now the offer is to build the house, equip and run it in first-class style, if Columbia banks will take $90,000 in 6 per cent first mortgage bonds. This will be done. The hotel is to be ready for this winter's tourist business.

Columbia has needed nothing more than a house at which men with means would be willing to stop. She will, by next winter, be on two direct routes from the north to Florida—the Southern and the Seaboard—and a hotel is more than ever a necessity.

Mr. Robert L. Deas, an electrician at Rock Hill, has gone to Baltimore to undergo the Pasteur treatment. He was severely bitten by a dog supposed to be rabid.

A drunken man, name unknown, who was looking at a fist fight at Rock Hill, Spartanburg county, drew a pistol and shot, mortally wounding David Kennedy, a young man who was standing by. There is no cause for the shooting. The victim is a quiet, sober farmer, twenty-two years old.

Use the genuine
MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER
"The Universal Perfume."
For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath.
Refuse all substitutes.



A MEMORY.

Dedicated to Miss Essie Tomlinson, of Tate Spring, Tenn.

Died June 25th, 1899.

Oh, life hath glory, and gloom, and grace,
And pleasure, blent with pain;
But I miss the smile of a gentle face
That I shall not see again.
That I shall not see till the Judgment Day
Hath beaten the barriers all away!

And over the hills the wild winds sweep,
And seaward the rivers race;
Stars light the way o'er the stormy deep,
But not to that gentle face!
That face that is veiled till the Judgment Day
Hath beaten the barriers all away!

And the birds shall sing of the bloomy spring,
And the summer shall give her grace;
But neither the birds nor blooms shall bring
To the world that gentle face.
That dear face, veiled till the Judgment Day
Hath beaten the barriers all away!

—FRANK L. STANTON.

Memorial design by Ernest Wilkinson.

TOPICS OF INTEREST FROM GEORGIA AND ELSEWHERE

Judge James M. White, of Monroe county, died at his home on Friday, July 7th. He was one of the best known citizens of middle Georgia. The years of his life were long enough to connect his career with the pioneer period of Georgia, on the one hand, and with the age of electricity on the other.

Judge White was born in Greene county in 1822, but when six months old, his parents moved to Monroe to the very spot where he died. He had therefore lived at his home in Monroe for nearly seventy-seven years, and for the greater part of the time that home has been the scene of a hospitality the most refined and the most open. Every trait of Judge White's nature leaned toward that unbounded hospitality for which southern planters of the old time were distinguished, and he illustrated it perhaps more perfectly more constantly than any man who has lived down to our own time.

To describe his character, to give more than a hint of his charming and gracious individuality would be to draw the portrait of a man noble enough and generous enough to figure in the pages of a great work of fiction. More than any other man the writer has known, he was worthy to move and breathe in the spacious fields of the ideal. He was one of those rare men who take hold upon the imagination and satisfy it, and who give assurance that the ideals of justice, generosity, charity, courage and all those characteristics that give nobility to man's nature are within the reach of humanity. Of him it may be truly said that "his deeds smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

Judge White leaves a wife and nine children, five sons and four daughters. Four of his sons—Messrs. James T. White, B. E. White, D. P. White and Ed. R. White are citizens of Atlanta. He will be buried today at the family burial ground in Monroe county.

Mel Branch and His Melons.

Mel Branch, of Columbia county, continues to supply the country with the choicest of Georgia watermelons. His is a crop which the frosts affect not, as well as one of which the market never seems to weary. Mr. Branch has just refreshed the memory of his Atlanta friends by a consignment of the biggest melons in his possession, around the cutting of which there were told many stories concerning the genial statesman of Columbia.

Georgia's Tobacco Resources.

Vice President John M. Egan, of the Central road, is now engaged in cultivating the tobacco interest of Georgia. The Savannah News says that some months ago the Central railroad sent out many hundreds of pamphlets bearing on the cultivation of tobacco. Information was given, showing the best means to be followed in the production of the weed, and prospective planters were warned against all the enemies of the plant and weather and other conditions against which they would have to guard. The pamphlets were widely distributed, nearly every farmer along the line of the Central railroad in those sections best calculated to produce good tobacco receiving one. The pamphlets were not the only assistance furnished by the railroad. It aided in sending out a lot of seed for experiments. A firm in North Carolina went into the thing with the Central, and it and the railroad shared the expense of sending out packages of seed to all the farmers who wrote for them. The seed were planted and cultivated under the rules laid down in the book of instructions, and it is said there are many living along the line of the Central railroad now who have fine patches of tobacco. Mr. Egan is well satisfied with the result of the endeavor of the railroad to induce the people to undertake the culture of the plant in the country districts. He expects to see it develop into an industry of great importance. His prophecy is that the city will have a great manufactory in course of time. Savannah is regarded as the natural location for such a factory for the conversion of the tobacco as gathered from the farms into the marketable form. It would be a proper distributing point, and Mr. Egan believes it no more than the natural outcome of tobacco culture being undertaken to any considerable degree in Georgia for this to be the point of all others selected for its manufacture.

Wedded His Victim's Daughter.

Abner Leonard, slayer of George Palmer, of Rushville, Ind., who was acquitted last Friday of the charge of murder, last night wedded Miss Anna Palmer, a daughter of his victim. Anna braved her father's anger to cling to Leonard, and because of the attentions of Leonard to the girl the killing resulted. The Palmer girl was faithful to her lover during the trial. Leonard was out of jail but a few days when he began to neglect Anna. She found him in company with another girl, and a fight resulted, in which the Palmer girl came off victorious.

How Mrs. Sage Was Taken In.

The New York Press tells this good story of how Mrs. Russell Sage was "taken in" by a stranger:

"Olivia," remarked Russell Sage when he got home for dinner last Saturday, "tell me what fortune. It has been a fairly good day for me."

"Russell," said Mrs. Sage, "I have had the best day in a year. I have received a check for $5,000 from James R. Keene for the Women's Hospital, and I have sold two of the Emma Willard books. Here are the checks."

The Wise Old Man of the Street slowly got the range on the colored paper slips with his $1.50 spectacles.

"H'm! I guess Keene is good for that even if he is short of Metropolitan," tossing the $5,000 check back to his wife, who began to feel highly pleased with herself.

"But where did you get this?" he wanted to know, tapping the $15 check with his pencil, turning from the signature to the indorsement and from the indorsement back to the signature in a desperate effort to recall the names.

There was a tense silence and the good woman became aware that the names on that check could not be conjured with in the marts of speculation or commerce. Dinner was announced and the all subject gave way for a while to small talk about buying and selling railroads, but the shadow of suspicion that had fallen upon that check filled the room with an indefinable terror.

The check went to the bank on Monday and it was returned to Mrs. Sage with the compliments of her banker, marked "N. G.," and a gentlemanly young man representing the American Bankers' Association called later, because that is an organization which tries to lessen the yearly average of bad paper which comes to the banks of the United States. Would Mrs. Sage kindly drive to police headquarters to look over the portrait gallery there? She did.

"But, my!" she exclaimed to a reporter, "there were 5,000 pictures there, and I couldn't remember the man's face well enough to pick his picture out and feel sure of it. He wore a pepper-and-salt suit and he was smoothly shaven; but he talked so entertainingly and enthusiastically that I didn't get a good impression of his face. I was just simply bunkoed, that was all, for the first time in my life."

Mrs. Sage takes an active and earnest interest in the Emma Willard school at Troy. She has written and published a volume about the lifework of Emma Willard, which is on sale for the purpose of founding a free scholarship in the seminary. The price of the book is $5. On Saturday morning she received a male caller, whose wish to aid the fund gained for him immediate admittance to the Sage house.

The man seemed to be fully equipped for a discussion on educational topics. The wife of the financier was an attentive listener. When the subject had been treated exhaustively, the caller remarked:

"No library ought to be without a copy of the Emma Willard book. I shall take one for mine and one for my son's."

Mrs. Sage gave him the books while he rattled on about the noble work she was doing. Then he suddenly recalled that he had forgotten to bring some cash. Would Mrs. Sage accept a check? Certainly. It was for only $15.

"I never have any cash in the house, as a rule," Mrs. Sage explained, "but I had just sent my servant Delia out to pay a laundry bill with a check, and $5 was the remainder. He put it carelessly into his pocket.

"'By the way,' he asked 'have you any children?' I told him I had none of my own, but was interested in several sweet children. 'Well,' he remarked, 'I have a most interesting electric toy, which I would like to sell you.' I said, 'Come back at 7 o'clock tonight, when Mr Sage will be home. He is also deeply interested in children and buys all sorts of toys for them.' Of course he never came back.

"And I suppose," the good woman sighed, "I'll never hear the last of that. 'Well, Olivia, where's your friend with the electric toy?'"

An Ice Trust Contemplated.

There are rumors in Wall street of a combination of the Consolidated Ice Company, of New York, with the Knickerbocker Ice Company, of Maine, which controls concerns in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and the American Ice Company. The last named is a new organization, capitalization not given. The capitalization of the other companies is $10,000,000 each.

Found a Cool Spot To Sleep.

Michael Brady, an employee in the night shift in the Atha & Illingworth steel foundry, in Newark, N. J., was unable to sleep Wednesday morning when he went home to his boarding house.

"It's too hot for me," he said to a fellow boarder, "I guess I'll take a stroll."

He wandered out to the Manufacturers' railroad and lay down under a freight car that stood with others on a siding. It was cool and he fell asleep. In his slumbers he tossed so that both legs got across one of the rails.

Shortly before noon a drill engine backed down on the string of cars and the wheels of the car under which Brady lay asleep passed over his legs, cutting them off. He was then caught under the trucks, which fractured his skull and broke an arm. A brakeman by chance discovered him and he was taken to St. Michael's hospital, where he died fifteen minutes after his arrival.

One Brother Charges Crime to Another.

Henry Pressner was arrested in Reading, Pa., the other day on the oath of his brother, David Presser, who declares that the defendant threw him into the river and tried to drown him. Last week the two Pressers were rescued from the Schuylkill by a farmer. It was supposed they had stumbled into the water while intoxicated. David Presser now alleges that his brother was trying to take his life.

OLD TIME FIDDLERS PLAY FOR PRIZES

Novel Contest at LaGrange on the Fourth of July.

THERE WERE MANY ENTRIES

Each Man Determined To Win a Prize.

WAS A RARE TREAT FOR AUDIENCE

As the Old Fellows Stepped to the Footlights and Began To Play Their Own Selections of Music.

LaGrange, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—In the language of ex-Governor Bob Taylor, "Did you ever hear a fiddler fiddle?" If not, then all who were not at the "old fiddler's concert" at the Southern Female college on the evening of the 4th, missed a real treat. For two or three weeks it was advertised throughout Troup and surrounding counties, that an old fiddler's contest would take place, at which time scientific musicians would be forced to retreat before a band, independent of notes, but who played the stringed instrument by inspiration and gave music pure and simple, as it was once delivered to the fathers. Before the sun had gone down the fiddlers from four counties and two states began to arrive, each fully determined to bear off the prize. Promptly at 8:30 o'clock, as the curtain rolled up, a score or more of fiddlers looked down from the stage upon a large and expectant audience.

The exercises of the evening opened with a Fourth of July speech from Fiddler Mootz, who said that "he loved the day because of its memories, and loved his fiddle because Thomas Jefferson fiddled." The address was well received by the audience, and was most heartily applauded.

The first music on the programme was dear old "Dixie," played in concert. After this each fiddler played by turn until all had played two pieces of their own selection. The audience was moved to laughter and tears in turn by the amusing strains of "Chicken in the Breadtray," "Run, Nigger, Run," "Shorten Bread," and the pitious moans of "Billy in the Low Ground," "Old Dan Tucker" and "The Gal I Left Behind Me." As each fiddler patted his foot in time to the music, in front of him sat his partner beating straws as an accompaniment, recalling to the minds of hundreds in the audience the times when they attended the country "break downs" and danced with the girls and boys till morning. There was no regular programme, but all the music consisted of such pieces as "Hop Light, Ladies," "Cotton-Eyed Joe," "Leather Breeches," "Arkansas Traveler," and the nearest approach to up-to-date music was "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight."

The following won prizes:

Best fiddler, first prize, J. F. Swint; second prize, Hadoway.

Fattest fiddler, first prize, B. Daniel; second prize, W. G. Shafer.

Oldest fiddler, first prize, J. F. Mootz; second, S. P. Maffet.

Leanest fiddler, first prize, C. S. Brook; second prize, H. T. Bryant.

Best-looking fiddler, first prize, W. T. Thornton; second, W. H. Butts.

Best trick fiddler, first prize, D. H. Forrester; second, J. R. Gordy.

Ugliest fiddler, first prize, J. L. Brook; second, J. P. Mootz.

The concert was a great success, and at times the audience was in a perfect uproar of laughter, causing the fiddler to pull his bow the harder and faster because he knew he was making a hit. If Atlanta wants an old-time reminder, she could not do better than to get an old fiddler's contest.

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The dictates of society are rigid concerning the matter of stationery for social functions. We keep up with the latest styles as they appear and can give advice as to "the proper thing" in all of the nice points to be considered in social custom. Send for our samples of wedding stationery, visiting cards or correspondence paper. J. P. Stevens, 47 Whitehall street.

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Special prices on 100-pound kegs to hotels.

Codfish Balls, ready for frying, one-pound tins, 15c; two-pound tins, 25c.

Soused Mackerel, fine for breakfast or supper, one-pound tins, 15c; two-pound tins, 25c; three-pound tins, 35c.

Special prices this week on:

BAKED BEANS—"Oven" brand, three-pound tins, 10c; Heinz & Van Camps, 25 per cent off; Curtice's extra fine, 33 per cent off. Substantial and satisfactory eating without cooking.

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NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received up to noon, July 15, 1899, for the erection of the four-story main building and the three-story wing of the Alabama Girls' Industrial school at Montevallo, Ala. Plans may be seen at the architect's office, room 7, Simmons building, Talladega, Ala. Proposals will be addressed to
MR. T. S. PLOWMAN,
Chairman Building Committee, Talladega, Ala. 7-6—1w

Grand Mountain Excursion.

Tallulah Falls, Wednesday, July 12, $1.50 round trip—$1.50. Grandest scenery in the world. The improvements at Tallulah are superb. The roads are thoroughly repaired. Train leaves promptly 8 a. m.

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Will convince you of the elegance of our stock and of the unprecedentedly reasonable figures at which we are selling. Our Reduced Price Sale continues and we have added other broken lots to the stock. If you want a Suit—now is the time and our store is the place to buy. We quote a few convincing prices:

MEN'S SUITS.
LOT No. 1—They are good values at $6.50, $7.50, $8.50 and some at $10.00. Our Reduced Price . . **$5.90**
LOT No. 2—A better grade—we've been selling at $10, $11, $12 and up to $12.50. Our Reduced Price . . **$7.90**
LOT No. 3—No better goods can be found for $13, $14, 15, and up to $16.50. Our Reduced Price.... **$9.90**

YOUTHS' SUITS
LOT No. 1—Is to be found Suits reasonably priced at $5, $6 and $6.50. Our Reduced Price . . **$3.90**
LOT No. 2—Are Suits well worth $7, $7.50, $8 and up to $9.00. Our Reduced Price . . **$5.90**
LOT No. 3—We offer Suits which sell regularly at $10, $11 and $12. Our Reduced Price . . **$7.90**

CHILDREN'S SUITS.
LOT No. 1—Are all wool Suits, cheaply sold at $3, $3.75 and up to $4. Our Reduced Price . . **$2.50**
LOT No. 2—Also wool Suits and reasonably priced at $4.50, $5, $5.50 and $6. Our Reduced Price **$3.50**
LOT No. 3—Children's Wash Suits we've been selling at $3, $3.50, $3.75 and $4. Our Reduced Price . . **$2.50**

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Extends to our Merchant Tailoring Department and if you order now you not only reap reward by saving money, but also have the satisfaction of knowing that you give employment to our workmen during the dull summer months. . . .

Men's Straw Hats, Three lots at 39c, 50c and 79c, worth from 75c to $1.25. Comparatively low prices on other and better grades.

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IN THE REALM OF RELIGION

DEVELOPMENTS OF INTEREST IN THE RANKS OF THE DIFFERENT CREEDS SECTS AND DENOMINATIONS

In Detroit, Mich., on last Wednesday evening, July 5th, the eighteenth annual convention of the United Society of Christian Endeavor was called to order by the president, Rev. Francis E. Clark, D.D., More than sixty thousand accredited delegates were present, representing over 3,000,000 members of the organization scattered throughout the various parts of the globe. In order to accommodate this immense aggregation of Christian workers, spacious tents were provided by the local committee on arrangements. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week special meetings were conducted by members of the organization in different parts of the city, and many conversions were made. These meetings were separate and distinct from the regular session of the convention. Some of the most eminent Christian workers in the United States participated in the exercises and many practical ideas were advanced in furtherance of the object of organization.

As usual, the principal feature of the convention was the address of the president. Dr. Clark was unusually felicitous in what he had to say on the first convention in Portland, Me., when only 482 members were enrolled, and coming down to the present time. In part, Dr. Clark said:

"The year of Christian Endeavor work which has just come to an end has been a year of remarkable prosperity, a year signally marked by the favor of God. Christian Endeavor has now so largely occupied the field that the phenomenal growth recorded in the early years of the movement cannot be expected. Nevertheless, the growth has been very considerable and the accession of a hundred thousand to our ranks within the last twelve months is no small addition. It has been my privilege since our convention in Nashville to attend more state, provincial and territorial Christian Endeavor conventions than in any previous year, and these conventions, which serve in a very considerable degree as the thermometer of the movement, register a constantly increasing warmth and interest in Christian Endeavor and everything for which it stands. More especially is this true of the last series of conventions which I attended, stretching from Manitoba on the north to Oklahoma on the south, and from Kansas in the east to California and Oregon in the west. In all my experiences I have never attended such a series of conventions; remarkable alike for the numbers in attendance, for the high character of exercises, for the enthusiasm of the delegates and for the spiritual power and blessing that attended these gatherings.

"Another recent journey which was full of encouragement and hope was that to the West Indies, where I found in the island of Jamaica very deep and intelligent interest in the movement which the Christian people acknowledged has greatly blessed their island. In Cuba, too, I found the beginnings of Christian Endeavor and a very hopeful spirit and outlook for the future. My colleagues, especially Mr. Baer and Mr. Shaw, have also made long journeys in the interest of the movement and have attended many conventions, and the reports that they bring back are equally encouraging. In other lands than our own Christian Endeavor seems to be obtaining constantly a firmer foothold. Our British fellow endeavorers are looking forward with great anticipation to next year's exodus to London. In Germany and France and Scandinavia the work has made very considerable advance. In Spain, in spite of the distraction of the war and the natural antipathy to things American, the societies have all held their own, and have increased their numbers. From missionary lands, especially from India and China, come most encouraging accounts. It is evident that these fields are white for the harvest of Christian Endeavor. Russia, which a year ago was the only country without Christian Endeavor, has now been invaded by the movement and we hear of one society almost in the czar's household."

Dr. Francis E. Clark, president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, was born in Aylmer, Quebec, on September 12, 1851. His father died two years later, while ministering to immigrants afflicted with cholera. His mother died in 1858, when he was only seven years of age. He was then adopted by an uncle, Rev. E. W. Clark, of Auburndale, Mass. Here and in Claremont, N. H., he spent his early life. Dr. Clark graduated from Kimball Union academy in 1869, and from Dartmouth college in 1875. Three years in Andover seminary made him a full-fledged clergyman and he immediately took charge of the Williston church, Portland, Me., which has become historic as the birthplace of Christian Endeavor. Four years of pastoral work at this place made him feel the special needs of young people and the Christian Endeavor Society resulted on February 2, 1881.

In 1887 Dr. Clark, who had meantime accepted the pastorate of Phillips church, South Boston, was called to surrender his ministerial duties and take up the position of editor in chief of The Golden Rule, the official organ of Christian Endeavor societies. At this time, also, he was made president of the United Society, a position which, although it requires a great deal of his time and energy, yet makes him no financial recompense.

"Dr. Clark than Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, D.D., pastor of the First Congregational church, he having been with Dr. Clark at the very beginning of the Christian Endeavor work. E. H. Boynton gave a Press reporter a short interview on Dr. Clark's relations, as follows:

"Dr. Clark was a student in Andover when I was a student at Phillips, and we often met and became well acquainted. After he had completed his college work he went to Williston church and our next meeting after that was at the convention at Old Orchard Beach in 1885. At that time I became a trustee of the society. There were 500 people at that meeting, and very little enthusiasm was shown for the work. It was only those who, like Dr. Clark, were firm believers in the movement, who showed any great amount of energy in pushing the cause.

"About that time it was the custom of Dr. Clark, Dr. Dickenson, Dr. Hill, Dr. Shaw and myself to go camping and fishing for the summer, and when we were out in the woods we talked over the plans for the future of the Christian Endeavor. Dr. Clark did much of the work, and it was not long after that when his correspondence became so heavy that it was thought advisable to have a secretary for him. In one corner of the Bible rooms in Boston a desk was placed, and from that small beginning this great work was built up. Dr. Clark was then pastor of Phillips church in Boston, having resigned his pastorate in

DR. FRANCIS E. CLARK,
Founder of Christian Endeavor.

Williston church to go to Boston, where he succeeded Dr. R. R. Meredith, who is now in Brooklyn. It was in 1887 that he decided to give up his work in Phillips church and devote his whole time to the Endeavor scheme.

"About eight years ago our camping party went to England in the interests of the society, and since that time Dr. Clerk has been abroad several times He has visited many missions in foreign countries, and has been editor of The Christian Endeavor World and one of its constant contributors. He has also published a number of books in the interest of the Endeavor work. He is a man of quiet, unassuming disposition and rather retiring. He has a great faculty for organization and this, coupled with indefatigable energy, made it possible for him to bring the Christian Endeavor Society up to its present standard."

At the First Methodist church this morning at 11 o'clock Bishop H. C. Morrison, D.D., will be request preach specially to Masons, but every one is cordially invited to be present. Extra musical features have been arranged for the occasion in which the regular choir will be assisted by several other singers. Dr. Walker Lewis will preach tonight.

Rev. Jesse Mercer Dodd, the new pastor of the Murray Hill Baptist church, was born in Campbell county, Georgia, July 19, 1874. He was converted in the summer of 1877, and thus in early youth began the Christian life. He attended the Fairburn High school from 1890 to 1892, after which he entered the junior class of Mercer university, graduating A. B. in June, 1894. The next year he taught school in Fayette county, and was pastor six months during the same year. He entered the Southern Baptist Theological seminary, at Louisville, in October of 1895, and at the close of said session, in June, 1896, he returned home and accepted the pastorate of a Baptist church, where he remained until 1898, when he again returned to the seminary. He will supply for Murray Hill until October, when he will return and complete his course and become a full graduate of said seminary. Mr. Dodd is a young man whose life is overflowing with bright prospects, and there are but few men who possess to so great an extent the art of winning the confidence and love of the people. Although he has been with this church but a short time, he has already found his way to the hearts of his brethren.

BISHOP J. P. NEWMAN, D. D.

Sketch of This Noted Divine Who Was General Grant's Pastor.

Bishop John P. Newman, D.D., whose death occurred during the past week at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., was perhaps the most distinguished churchman of the Methodist denomination in America. Bishop Newman was born in New York city on September 1, 1826. His education was completed at Cazenovia seminary, New York. At the age of sixteen he joined the Methodist church. He was prompted to this action by a peculiar incident. Passing through the streets of New York one day, he was suddenly accosted by a stranger of impressive mien, who, without a single word of salutation, simply said, "God wants your heart" and then vanished as abruptly as he had appeared. Two weeks thereafter, on a bright Sabbath morning, the same stranger met him, and before he could ask an explantation of his intrusive officiousness slipped into the young man's hand a slip of paper, on which was written, "God wants your heart." "His message," said Dr. Newman, in relating the incident, "was obeyed, and within a month thereafter I was received into the Methodist Episcopal church."

The young man at once began preparations for entering the ministry, but had reached the age of twenty-two before he had completed his studies and was ready to begin life as an itinerant. After holding country charges for ten years he found himself in 1858 stationed in New York city, where he remained for two years, the full limit of a Methodist pastorate in thise primitive days. He then sailed for Europe, and passed a year and a half abroad, traveling extensively in the Holy Land. On his return home he published a readable account of his wanderings in the east, under the title of "From Dan to Beersheba," which passed through several editions and brought him into general notice. In 1863 he was given the honorary degree of doctor of divinity by Rochester university.

In 1864, when the southern confederacy was tottering to its fall, Dr. Newman was designated by the late Bishop Ames to organize the Methodist Episcopal church, in the state of Louisiana, Mississippi, and Texas. The task was a difficult and delicate one, to which he devoted five years of earnest and successful labor. He also established the New Orleans Christian Advocate as an organ of the northern church, founded an orphan asylum in New Orleans, and organized a normal school and an academical institution for training young men for the ministry. He established and built nine churches for the colored people, and reared a substantial $50,000 church, which was free to all classes.

Dr. Newman's peculiar labors in the southwest during the exciting reconstruction period naturally brought him into familiar contact with the leading men of the republican party, and at the opening of the session of the senate in the spring of 1869 he was elected chaplain of that body. The splendid Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal church at Washington had just been dedicated, and Dr. Newman was appointed its pastor. President Grant, Chief Justice Chase and a number of leading senators and congressmen were regular attendants at this church, and Dr. Newman from that circumstance soon came to be called familiarly the "Court Chaplain." Dr. Newman remained in Washington four years, retaining the chaplaincy of the senate during that time, but resigned in December, 1873, having started in March preceding on a tour around the world, holding from President Grant a commission as inspector of United States consulates. He was absent on this political mission for two years, drawing a salary of $5,000 per year, with $2,500 for his wife as private secretary. The principal fruit of the expedition was a very commonplace book of travel entitled "The Thrones and Palaces of Nineveh and Babylon," which, however, was floated by Dr. Newman's name.

In March, 1875, having finished his tour of inspection and his book, Dr. Newman returned to Washington, and was again stationed at the Metropolitan church. In April, 1878, he was again obliged to leave Washington, by reason of the three-year limit, and he then became the pastor of the Central Methodist Episcopal church in New York city. At the general conference of 1880, he was a candidate for bishop, but received only 84 votes on the first ballot, and fell off to 24 on the third and last. He was determined, however, to leave the itinerancy, and at the close of 1881 he accepted a call from the Madison Avenue Congregationalist church, in New York city. This church had a debt of $80,000 hanging over it, which Dr. Newman made a desperate effort to cancel. Ex-President Grant became a pewholder, and a number of prominent brokers and business men were numbered in the congregation. Inside of two years, however, there was a serious split in the church, the regular membership of which had dwindled down to insignificant proportions. The opposition to Dr. Newman was led by Dr. Ranney, and there were several bitter encounters between them at the meetings of the congregation which were held in January, 1884. Dr. Newman had assumed the pastorate on a salary of $6,000, which had been raised to $10,000, but he had never been formerly installed and still kept up a nominal relation with the Methodist church, making regular reports of his labors to a quarterly conference of that denomination. The difficulty was finally carried before a council of the Congregational churches, but all efforts to bring about harmony between the warring factions were futile, and Dr. Newman at last won his resignation in April. This was presented to a meeting of the congregation, from which the Ranneyites finally withdrew, when it was unanimously refused acceptance. The dispute was then taken into court, and in November, 1884, Dr. Newman having meanwhile quietly abandoned his pulpit, the church went into the hands of a receiver. In January, 1885, the anti-Newman party having succeeded in electing its board of trustees, Dr. Newman was formally dismissed from the pastorate.

Dr. Newman went from New York to San Francisco, but in 1886 returned to his old charge, the Metropolitan church, at Washington. In August, 1885, he preached the sermon at General Grant's funeral, but gave himself such offensive prominence throughout that period of national mourning that he was universally condemned. At the general conference of 1888 he was again a candidate for the episcopate, and was finally elected a bishop, after one of the most stubborn contests in the history of the Methodist Episcopal church, his success not being secured until the fourteenth ballot. He has since his election to episcopal rank assumed his full share of the duties of that position, but has not escaped criticism any more than he had previously.

Dr. Newman is a man of unquestioned ability and possessed of rare oratorical powers. He has always been devoted to the sensational, however, and while he has had a powerful following in the Methodist church, as was abundantly shown by his final elevation to the episcopate, there has been no minister in that denomination who has had more determined enemies. This, also, has been abundantly shown in the protracted fight that he was compelled to make before he could reach the goal of his ambition.

WHY ATTEND CHURCH?

Some Reasons Given in Answer to This Question.

Says The Christian Observer in response to the question, "Why attend church?"

1. Christ's exalted character and station calls for this. He is the God-man. As God he is entitled to the highest glory. It were a wrong and a shame to us to withhold it.

2. Fairness and honor require this. The covenant between God the Father and the Son, which is referred to in Isaiah liii, 10, presents this claim of Christ. "When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed." Christ presents this claim in John xvii, 4: "I have glorified thee on earth; I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do; and now, oh Father, glorify thou me." Jesus has done the work which was necessary for our salvation; now he calls for the promised glory. And this glory—thanks be to God—is to be given through our lives and worship. If we refuse to give Christ the highest honor that we can, we rob Him of His reward.

3. Love and gratitude call for it. Christ has given for us His life; noy, more than His life, for He gave his honor and endured shame for us. Now, faithful effort at piety of life and loving ministrations to His children and faithful church attendance are the prominent ways in which we can make a return to Him. Surely we shall not be found lacking in these.

When a general of an army comes home after hard service in behalf of the country we delight to give him an ovation. We gather the military and civic associations of the city and make a parade in his honor. And it is well; it is right and just.

In like manner, but in a nobler way, every Sabbath we have not one procession, but a hundred thousand processions in honor of Christ. From the several houses they stare, and following a hundred thousand routes, they converge each at the church door. Though they wear no visible uniform, the world recognizes that they are marching to the house of the Lord in the honor of the Lord, and to His name the glory is given. And it is given not once in a lifetime, but once a week as long as the world continues.

And of the last great day, when the great church gathering shall take place, the "general assembly of the firstborn," the record is that Christ "shall sit upon the throne of His glory."

PALMER'S GREAT HYMN.

How the Author Came To Write "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."

One of the most precious treasures of song in the possession of the church is the celebrated hymn by Dr. Ray Palmer, which begins with the line:

"My faith looks up to thee."

This hymn is written in a meter which at the time of its composition was little used in sacred songs, not that it was entirely original with Dr. Palmer or that it was regarded as inappropriate for sacred use. Charles Wesley, or whoever was the author of the stately, spiritual hymn beginning, "Come, thou Almighty King," had employed the same meter three-quarters of a century before. But even this is not the oldest lyric which we find in this meter. The English national anthem, "God Save the Queen," which is based on an old Latin chorus song (sung in 1688, when William of Orleans was busy with his preparations in aid of the conspiracy against the Stuart dynasty), is evidently older and is written in the same meter. Since the publication of Palmer's fine hymn the meter seems to have become even more popular as a patriotic tune, and Smith's "America," which is a claimant as our national air par excellence, is written in the same measure. It is but fair, however, to say that the selection of this meter by Dr. Smith was due to the influence of the English national anthem, and not to the influence of "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," notwithstanding the popularity of the latter hymn. But "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," it is interesting to note, was written only about a year after "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."

Palmer wrote his famous hymn almost immediately after graduation from Yale, when only twenty-two years old. It was written in December, 1830, when the author was in poor health, and the manuscript was put away in his memorandum book. Speaking of his feelings at the time of the composition, he says: "I gave form to what I felt by writing, with little effort, these stanzas. I recollect that I wrote them with very tender emotion, and ended the last line with tears. I composed them with a deep consciousness of my own needs, without the slightest thought of writing for another eye, and least of all of writing a hymn for Christian worship."

The exact date of the publication of the hymn seems to be a matter of doubt. It appears that the author first published his lyric anonymously in some American periodical, and that it was afterwards reprinted in some English paper, and in that country soon became quite popular. Its first appearance in a hymn books dates from 1833, when it appeared in "Spiritual Songs for Social Worship," published by Dr. Lowell Mason and Rev. Thomas Hastings.

One day in 1832 Dr. Mason met young Palmer on the street in Boston and asked him if he could furnish a contribution to a hymn book he and Rev. Mr. Hastings intended soon to publish. Palmer complied with the request, and produced from his notebook the now famous hymn, of which he made a copy, entitling it, "Self-Consecration," and gave it to Dr. Mason. Several days thereafter Dr. Mason met Palmer and remarked to him in reference to his contribution:

"Mr. Palmer, you may live many years and do many good things, but I think you will be best known to posterity as the author of 'My Faith Looks Up to Thee.'"

PROFESSOR R. M. McINTOSH.

One of the Most Distinguished of Music Writers.

When the death of Professor R. M. McIntosh was announced a few days since there was chronicled the passing away of no ordinary man. For twenty-five years he had been well known in religious circles as a popular author of hymn and song music, some of his compositions having found secure lodgment in the hearts of the people north and south. He also arranged music and edited song books, many of which had wide sale, being purchased literally by the million. Among these were books largely popular two decades ago, such as "The Gem," "Emerald," "Tabor," "Amaranth" and "New Life." Of his later publications the two best and most popular were "Prayer and Praise" and "Gospel Grace," the latter being issued in 1895. His earlier books were issued by the Southern Methodist Publishing House at Nashville, his connection with it beginning when the late Bishop Haygood was the Sunday school editor for his church, and it has been said that their immense sale had much to do with the rehabilitation of that concern from its financial embarrassments during the decade following the civil war. Some of the most popular of his Sunday school songs were "When the Mists Have Cleared Away," "When He Shall Appear," "The Heavenly Jerusalem," "One by One," "Gathering Home," "The Old Ship of Zion," "The Kingdom Coming," "Tell it Again," "The Open Door," and numerous others. It was a pathetic incident that at the very time when he was passing away some one going by the home, and not aware of his condition, was whistling his own tune to the beautiful words "They are gathering homeward from every land." And at the funeral service, held in the quiet village of Oxford last Wednesday, the songs sung were those he had set to music—as though he was to join the celestial choir to the sound of his own melodies.

Professor McIntosh was sixty-three years old at the time of his decease, having been born in Murray county, Tennessee, in 836. He was of Scotch descent, of the clan whose name he bore, and he had many strong Scottish traits, devoted in his friendships and pronounced in his positions on all topics. He was a captain in the confederate service and was loyal to the memory of that cause to his last day. As indicative of his strength of character Bishop Candler related at his funeral service that when Andrew Johnson made his famous race for the senate in Tennessee Captain McIntosh, though an ex-confederate soldier, was for him and canvassed the state in his behalf. Having an appointment with Mr. Johnson to discuss the progress of his canvass, he met him in Nashville, and after discussing general conditions, he said to him: "Mr. Johnson, there is but one thing about you that your friends regret and but one argument they cannot meet—you are not a Christian. How we wish you were a follower of our Master." Mr. Johnson turned upon him and said: "Young man, you are the first one in nearly half a century to speak to me about my soul."

That Professor McIntosh had many strong and noble characteristics appears from the fact that he made lasting friends of the most discerning men with whom he came in contact. Bishop Haygood was his warm personal friend from the time they labored together in the Sunday school work of the Methodist church to the time of his death. Through his influence Professor McIntosh came to Emory college as professor of music and taught there for many years, receiving from that institution the degree of Mus. D. He had large influence with each succeeding president of the school, being, according to almost universal testimony, "wise in counsel." Those who loved him and who mourn his departure can at least be glad to remember that he filled no mean place in his day and that in giving to it his songs he served largely the church of the living God.

His wife and two daughters—the one the wife of E. P. Burns, of this city, and the other of the Rev. H. W. Joiner, of the North Georgia conference—are left behind to preserve his memory and follow his faith, "considering the end of his conversation: Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever."

OLD EMORY COLLEGE.

Something About This Well-Known Methodist Institution at Oxford.

In the current number of The Wesleyan Christian Advocate there appears an excellent sketch of Emory college. Says the writer:

"Emory college was named in honor of Bishop John Emory, of Maryland, who was elected to the episcopacy in 1832 on the same ballot with Bishop James O. Andrew, and who presided over the fourth session of the Georgia conference at Washington, Wilkes county, in 1834. In December, 1835, he was accidentally thrown from his carriage and killed, near his home in Baltimore. The conference session, in 1836, at Columbus, Ga., appointed trustees to incorporate the college, and directed them to call it Emory, probably at the suggestion of Bishop Andrew, as a tribute to the memory of his lamented colleague. In pursuance to the will of the conference, the trustees bought 1,400 acres of woodland near Covington, Newton county, in the granite region of Georgia, for $14,000, and, at the suggestion of Dr. Ignatius A. Few, gave it the classic name of Oxford, in honor of the old English university.

"In 1838 the college was opened for the reception of the students, under the presidency of Dr. I. A. Few, with Dr. Alexander Means and Rev. Charles W. Lane as professors. The first class, of three members, was graduated in 1841. During sixty years 1,177 men have received the diplomas of the college, and have since served the country and the church with honor to themselves and their alma mater.

"During the presidency of Dr. A. G. Haygood the college began to take on new life, when Mr. George I. Seney, of Brooklyn, N. Y., gave about $100,000 to the institution, erecting the building known as Seney hall, and making large additions to the endowment.

"Under the presidency of Dr. W. A. Candler $100,000 was added to the endowment, Rev. W. P. Pattillo, of Atlanta, Ga., giving $25,000. The new library building named "Candler hall," was erected at a cost of $25,000.

"The original board of trustees was composed of men whose names are historic in Georgia Methodism: Ignatius A. Few, Lovick Pierce, Carles Hardy, William J. Parks, Elijah Sinclair, Samuel K. Hodges, Samuel J. Bryan, Alexander Speer, George F. Pierce, Daniel P. Hillhouse, William P. Gresham, Seaborn Jones, Joseph A. Eve, Iverson L. Graves, Lucius Wittich and John Park.

"The following have filled the office of president; Ignatius A. Few, D.D. LL. D.; Augustus B. Longstreet, LL.D.; George F. Pierce, D.D., LL.D.; Alexander Means, D.D., LL. D.; James R. Thomas, LL.D.; Luther M. Smith, D. D.; Osborn L. Smith, D.D.; Atticus G. Haygood, D.D., LL. D.; Isaac S. Hopkins, D.D.; Warren A. Candler, D.D., LL.D. Three of these, Drs. Pierce, Haygood and Candler were elected to the episcopacy from the presidency of the college. Dr. Haygood, however, declined the election in 1882 on account of his duty to the college, but was re-elected in 1890, after he had resigned the presidency.

"Emory college has just closed the sixty-first session. The total enrollment was 329, the largest in the history of the institution. A class of forty-three was graduated at the recent commencement. The sixty-second session will open September 20, 1899. The college not only has a more efficient faculty but a greater hold upon the interests and loyalty of our people Subscriptions amounting to $1,500 have already been made to the twentieth century movement, and it is believed that this movement will result in largely increasing the equipment and endowment of the college."

RELIGIOUS ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

In Toronto, Canada, with a population of about 200,000 people, there are nearly forty Presbyterian churches. Many of these are strong, one having a membership of 1,400. During the past twenty-five years nineteen new churches have been founded. Presbyterianism in this city has kept pace with the population.

D. L. Moody, the evangelist, has issued an appeal for 100,000 selected books to be sent to help missionary work in India. He says there are five millions of English speaking people there who cannot be reached by the ordinary missionary methods, and for this class the Colportage library idea has been started, and it has proved its efficiency already.

Some churches claim great authority on account of their antiquity. Antiquity is not always a commendation. Years ago Bishop Gibbons (now Cardinal Gibbons) said to Dr. E. E. Wiley, of the Methodist church: "My church is somewhat older than yours." Dr. Wiley replied: "The fact is so, and the devil is somewhat older than either one of them."

The number of Roman Catholics in Austria who have passed over to Protestantism during the present movement was estimated at the beginning of March at 5,000. It is thought that by this time it may have reached 10,000. In Vienna alone 600 were converted during 1898, and 250 during the first quarter of the present year. Encouraging reports come in from many other places. In Carlsbad, for example, a Protestant minister acceded to the request of some Catholics to give them instruction in Protestant principles. He expected to find only fifteen or twenty persons. He saw with surprise four times that number, and his labors resulted in forty conversions.

No one has been selected, as yet, to succeed Dr. John Hall at the Fifth avenue Presbyterian church. The committee on pulpit have adjourned their meetings until next fall, and for the first time in many years the church will be closed during August. The persistent efforts to secure Rev. Alexander Connell, of London, have failed, as he prefers to remain at the Regent Square church, London, where he receives a salary one-third as great as he has been offered by the Fifth avenue church. Some in the church still insist on a foreigner, while others demand an American. Prominent teachers will occupy the pulpit until August. The committee is endeavoring to secure some of the prominent clergymen from Europe who will attend the Pan-Presbyterian convention, soon to be held in Washington.

Bishop's Wit Sentenced Him.

From The Youth's Companion

Many anecdotes were told of Bishop Williams, of Connecticut, after his death, for the good bishop was as well known for his love of fun as for his earnest piety.

At a meeting of the bishops a measure was proposed and explained by its originator, but with such incoherence that nobody understood it. A second speaker essayed to make the matter clear, but only darkened it. When he had finished, Bishop Benjamin Smith, of Kentucky, tried to explain the question, and also the explanations. Feeling that he had failed, he said:

"Bishop Williams smiles. What has he to say about it?"

"Only this," said the old bishop, "that 'the mess of Benjamin was found to be greater than the mess of any of his brethren.'"

"The humor of Dr. Williams," says a friend, "was always present and ready like the flash of sunlight. It had one peculiarity, it never scorched nor left a scar behind."

At an assemblage of noted men a year or two ago a lawyer who conducts the legal business of a great railway system tried to "guy the parson" by malicious quizzing. At last he said: "Why don't you get these railway managers to give you a pass over their roads, bishop? You can pay for it by giving them entrance tickets into heaven."

"Oh, no," gently replied the bishop, "I would not part them so far from their counsel in the other world."

The laugh was general, and the lawyer concluded to "let the parson alone."

Two Great Roman Catholics.

From The Outlook.

Leo XIII is a wonderful improvement over Pius IX. The present pope, by his letters on socialism and labor, and especially in his recent pronouncements in favor of upholding law and order in France, has put the great church of which he is the head in line with the democratic spirit of the age. Pius would have done the country Leo's latest utterance is justly deemed by the faithful to be one of his most important statements of policy. It is contained in a letter to the archbishop of Bourges, replying to a communication from that prelate asking if the interpretation put by certain royalists upon recent apostolic documents as being antagonistic to democracy was correct. This interpretation had evidently arisen through a misconception of the true meaning of the pope's encyclical on "Americanism," so called. In his reply Leo reminds the archbishop that, seven years ago, he counseled French Catholics to do nothing toward the overthrow of the republic, but to be loyal to it. He then refers to the principles of democracy as laid down in his "Rerum Novarum," a treatise on labor. He asserts that no excuse is now left for French Catholics or others to have any doubts as to the attitude of the Holy See toward the intrigues against the French republic which have been carried on under the guise of the anti-semitic agitation and Dreyfus persecution. He exhorts anew the French Catholics to follow in every respect the advice and warnings before given for their common good and to be guided and united by them without delay. Next to the pope, just now to American eyes at least, stands Archbishop Ireland as an expounder of latter day ideas. If the notions of Father Hecker ever found a secret echo in Mgr. Ireland's heart, he has been compelled by the holy father to disavow them. But the theological "Americanism" of Hecker in the Roman Catholic is a different thing from the political and democratic Americanism in that communion, and this no one has done more to propagandize than has the eloquent archbishop of St. Paul. His course in this respect is entirely consistent with obedience to a superior who has been a bulwark of similar hopes in Europe. In his Jeanne d'Arc oration at Rouen, in his addresses in Belgium, and in his recent London speeches before the Catholic Union Society of Great Britain and before the Council of Women, Archbishop Ireland spoke not only with the dignity of a prelate, but with the enthusiasm and missionary zeal of a genuine democrat.

ON TO RICHMOND.

Georgia Delegation to the B. Y. P. U. Convention Leaves Wednesday.

The Georgia delegation for the Baptist Young People's Union convention at Richmond leaves Wednesday at noon on the Southern railway, and arrive at the convention city next morning at 6. The delegates go in a body, and will stop together in Richmond and expect to have a delightful trip. Their train will be decorated with B. Y. P. U. colors. A goodly delegation will go from this city. The Macon and Hawkinsville, Griffin and Columbus delegates will board the train here, while the Augusta and Savannah parties will join the official train at Charlotte. At Gainesville, Greenville and other points along the line parties will come aboard, making altogether a solid B. Y. P. U. train. Mr. W. W. Gaines, of Atlanta, is transportaiton leader for Georgia. He has secured the First Baptist church as headquarters for the Georgia delegates while in Richmond, and the party will be assinged homes in the vicinity of that church. The delegaiton will be furnished state badges, and will be a happy and conspicuous party.

The delegation will probably number 150, and especially large parties will go from Macon, Hawkinsville, Augusta and Savannah. Many are making this their summer vacation. The Georgia party will take side trips to Old Point, Washington and Virginia Beach and other resorts. Many who are not delegates will take advantage of the trip.

The convention will be held in the auditorium, a spacious, well ventilated building, with a seating capacity of about 15,000. The comfort of the building will be enhanced by electric fans.

Richmond is a most attractive city. It was laid out in 1737; the first house was built in 1609. A few miles below the city is the grave of Powhatan and the place of the rescue of Captain John Smith by Pocanontas. Saint John's church, erected in 1740, where Patrick Henry made his famous speech, still stands on a place of peculiar interest. And there are Libby Hill and Chimborazo Park, and the White House of the Confederacy, and many other scenes where are memories of the revolution and the war between the states commingle.

Richmond has 103 churches. Of these the Baptists have forty-two, more than twice as many as any other denomination. Richmond is the strongest Baptist city in the world in proportion to population.

The convention will announce a feast of good things. The keyword of the programme is "Discipleship." It continues in session four days, closing with a consecration service Sunday night. The interest in the convention will be heightened by the excellent music. This will be conducted by a choir of 100 trained voices, led by Prof. Edward H. W. Porter, of Baltimore, a famous director. This, when joined by a congregation of 15,000 enthusiastic B. Y. P. U. delegates, will be wonderfully inspiring.

The programme speaks for itself. Its speakers are among the forefront Baptists from all parts of the world. Dr. W. W. Landrum, of the First Baptist church of this city, is one of the speakers. He speaks Thursday morning, his subject being, "The Disciple and His Fellowman." The president of the convention is John H. Chapman, Esq., of Chicago. He is a young, secrafted young man, and has been its president from its organization in 1891. No other name is ever considered for the presidency. The general secretary is Rev. H. E. Chivers, D. D., of Chicago. He is eminently the man for the place, and has the confidence and esteem of the entire denomination. He is well known in Atlanta, having spoken here more than once.

The programme for the opening day of the session, Thursday, July 13th, as follows:

MORNING SESSION.
Convention Hall.

9:30—Praise service. Opening of the convention by President John H. Chapman.
10:00—Addresses of welcome: On behalf of the local executive committee, Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson, chairman. On behalf of the state and city, Hon. J. Hoge Tyler, governor of Virginia. On behalf of city union, Hill Montague, president. On behalf of state union, J. Garland Pollard, president. On behalf of the Baptists of state and city, W. H. S. Hatcher, D. D.
10:40—Response on behalf of the board of managers and delegates, F. L. Anderson, Rochester, N. Y.
11:30—Appointment of committees.
11:10—Addresses: "The Disciple and His Lord," H. C. Mable, D.D., Boston, Mass. "The Disciple and His Fellowman," W. W. Landrum, D.D., Atlanta, Ga.

AFTERNOON SESSION.
First Baptist Church.

2:00—Expository lecture on Epistle to Romans, J. M. Stifler, D.D., Crozer Seminary, Upland, Pa.
Richmond College Chapel.
2:00—Lecture on "The Bible and the Monuments," Ira M. Price, Ph.D., University of Chicago, Ill.
(Place to be Announced.)
2:00—Illustrated talk, R. F. Y. Pierce, Scranton, Pa.
Convention Hall.
3:00—Devotional service.
3:15—Address: "The Law of Discipleship" A. J. Dickinson, D.D., Selma, Ala.
3:45—Annual reports.
3:45—Annual reports: Board of managers, E. E. Chivers, D.D., Chicago, Ill. Treasurer, Frank Moody, Milwaukee, Wis.
4:30—Address: "A Disciple's Wages," D. T. Denman, D.D., Milwaukee, Wis.

EVENING SESSION.
Convention Hall.

7:30—Devotional service.
7:45—Presentation of the banner for senior work in the conquest missionary course.
8:10—The president's annual address, John H. Chapman, Chicago, Ill.
8:45—Address: "The Horizon of Discipleship," W. G. Fennell, Meriden, Conn.

IN THE CHURCHES TODAY.

Bishop H. C. Morrison will preach, by request, a special sermon to Masons this morning at 11 o'clock. Tonight the pastor, Dr. Walker Lewis, will preach after receiving into the church a class of members. The musical programme arranged for this occasion will be specially fine. The regular church choir will be assisted by several other singers and some fine anthems for double quartets will be rendered, as well as some good solos.

Rev. Frank E. Jenkins will preach this morning in the Central Congregational church on "Where Greatness Resides." This sermon will be preceded by a short children's sermon on "Our Mites for Christ." At 8 o'clock p. m. the service will be held in the tent adjoining the church. It will open with a praise service led by an orchestra and chorus and the pastor will preach on "What the Gospel Will Do for Your Life." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor meeting at 7 p. m. in the tent.

Dr. Henry McDonald, pastor of the Second Baptist church, has returned from a visit to New York and will fill his own pulpit in the Second Baptist church at 11 a. m. and at the usual hour in the afternoon from 5 to 6 o'clock. Dr. McDonald is sensational only to the extent of preaching at all times and under all circumstances the gospel in its simplicity and in the sweet spirit of his Lord and Master. The public, especially strangers in the city, cordially invited to these services.

The Rev. Wyllys Rede, D.D., will celebrate the holy communion and preach at the Church of the Epiphany, Edgewood, today at 11 o'clock.

The pastor of Trinity church will speak this morning on "Joy as an Element of Strength" and tonight on "The Model Young Woman." At the evening service prominence will be given to sacred song. The choir, which is reckoned one of the best in the south, has prepared a splendid programme. Mr. Clarence Blosser is now regularly employed as cornettist and his playing is attracting much attention.

All who enjoy a wide-awake, helpful meeting should go to the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rev. Preston H. Miller will speak, everybody will sing and there will be pointed short talks by members. A cordial welcome is extended to all, both ladies and gentlemen.

Dr. Broughton will fill his pulpit both morning and evening. Morning subject, "Christ and Practical Religion;" at night, "Whisky and Atlanta." During the evening sermon Dr. Broughton will speak of the recent action of the council relating to the charges against the mayor. There will be a chorus choir of about sixty voices led by Dr. Joe Broughton and special music by the orchestra for evening service.

Mr. Will L. Percy will speak at the Young Men's Christian Association today at 3:45 p. m. Mr. Percy has been for years one of the active members of the association, is one of our prominent young business men, a fluent speaker and an earnest Christian worker. All young men of the city invited, meeting will last but one hour. A cordial welcome extended to all men and boys of the city.

Kirkwood Baptist church. Rev. J. C. Newman, the pastor will occupy his own pulpit both morning and night. Special song service at night. Every member of the church and congregation is especially urged to be present Sunday morning, as the pastor has something specially to say to them Sunday school and prayer meeting as usual. All invited.

Dr. J. C. Solomon will preach both morning and evening at the Fifth Baptist church. His subject at 11 o'clock will be "God's Everlasting Love," and at 8 o'clock, "No Peace for the Wicked."

Jones Avenue Baptist church. Rev. R. S. Stevenson will preach at both morning and evening services. The choir will render some special music for these services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., J. H. Harwell, superintendent.

Jackson Hill church, Jackson street and East avenue. Services of unusual interest on Sunday. Dr. Carpenter preaches at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Visitors and strangers cordially welcomed at the services.

Methodist.

First Methodist Episcopal church, South, Peachtree and Houston streets, Walker Lewis, D.D., pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Epworth League at 7 p. m. Class meeting at 4 p. m. Seats free. All are coldially invited.

Trinity Methodist church, corner Whitehall street and Trinity avenue, W. B. Stradley, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Merritts Avenue church, R. F. Eakes, pastor—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League 7 p. m. Sunday. Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. Wednesday.

St. James's church, Marietta street, Rev. Clement C. Carey, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Park Street, West End, Rev. Joel T. Daves, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Walker Street Methodist church, junction Walker and Nelson streets, Rev. B. F. Fraser, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.

Payne Memorial Methodist church, corner Luckie and Hunnicutt streets, Rev. J. S. Allen, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., A. F. Parks, superintend

m., W. W. Orr, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Young People's meeting Thursday evening at 7:45 p. m.

Murray Hill Baptist church, on Georgia railroad, North Kirkwood. Preaching every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:45, R. H. Pendleton, superintendent.

Edgewood Avenue Baptist church, near corner Edgewood avenue and Randolph street, Rev. Alexis D. Kendrick, pastor. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursdays 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., J. H. Rhodes, superintendent.

Glenn Street Baptist church. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, V. C. Norcross. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and 3 p. m.

Seventh Baptist church, corner Bellwood avenue and Jackson street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. J. H. Weaver. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., Henry C. Flournoy, superintendent.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, Rev. I. J. Van Ness, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 8 o'clock p. m. by the pastor. Baptist Young People's Union meets at 7:15 p. m., Charles H. Kicklighter, president. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. L. M. Landrum, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Kirkwood, Rev. J. C. Newman, pastor—Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Seats are free. Everybody invited.

East Atlanta Baptist church, junction of Old Wheat street and Auburn avenue, Rev. A. D. Kendrick, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., B. F. Whitting. Thursday at 7:30 p. m. All invited to attend the service.

North Atlanta Baptist, corner Hemphill avenue and Emmet street, Rev. W. H. Bell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

West Atlanta Primitive Baptist church, on Kennedy street. Preaching at 11 o'clock second and fourth Sundays.

Fifth Baptist mission, Glynn street, near South Boulevard.

Berean Baptist church, J. S. Goodwin, pastor. Preaching Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

North Avenue mission (Baptist), Rev. G. B. F. Stovall in charge. Preaching at 7 p. m.

East Atlanta Primitive church, corner Boulevard and Irwin streets—Third Sundays in each month, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.

The Cathedral Episcopal, corner Washington and Hunter; the Rev. Albion W. Knight, dean. Holy communion first and third Sundays at 12 m.; all Sundays, and holy days and daily 7:30 a. m. daily 4:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Morning prayer every Sunday 11 a. m. Daily 9 a. m.; Wednesday 10:30 a. m., Litany. Evening prayer, Sundays 4 p. m.; Woman's Auxiliary first Friday 10:30 a. m. Ladies' Aid Society every Wednesday at 10:30 a. m.; Daughters of the King, Tuesdays at 3:30 p. m.; Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Thursday 8 p. m.

St. Luke's church, northeast corner of Pryor and Houston streets, Rev. Charles A. Jessup, rector. Sunday services, holy communion, 7:30 a. m.; morning service and sermon, 11 a. m.; evening service and sermon, 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.

Church of Incarnation, Lee street, near Gordon avenue, the Rev. Wyllys Rede, D.D., rector. Holy communion, first Sunday in month, at 7:30 a. m. Morning service and sermon at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Daughters of the King, Friday, 8 p. m. St. Mary's Guild, Tuesdays, at 3:30 p. m.

Church of the Holy Trinity, Decatur. Sundays 11 a. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m., H. L. Parry, superintendent.

Christ Church, Hapeville. Sunday 11 a. m.

St. Paul's Church, East Point. First and third Sundays 11 a. m. Evening prayer 4 p. m. and second, fourth and fifth Sundays.

Church of the Epiphany, Edgewood. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Morning prayer 11 a. m.

Holy Innocents, North Atlanta. Walter E. Jervey, superintendent. Sunday school weekly 3 p. m.

THE CATHEDRAL MISSIONS—The Rev. H. Baldwin, dean; Rev. W. S. S. Atmore, city missionaries.

Good Shepherd, Plum street, John C. Stoney, superintendent. Second Sunday 7:30 a. m. Evening prayer, Sunday 8 p. m. Sunday school 3 p. m.

Holy Redeemer, corner Walker and Fair streets, H. J. Fear, superintendent. Morning prayer second Sunday 11 a. m. Sunday school 3 p. m. Evening prayer 7 p. m.

St. Paul's, Auburn avenue, near Fort, Rev. W. A. Green, priest-in-charge. Services Sunday 7:30 and 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Holy days 7 a. m. Wednesday and Friday p. m.

St. Stephen's, Strong street. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

St. Gabriel's, Lawshe street, James Robinson, evangelist. Sundays 11 a. m. and 4 p. m. Industrial school Tuesday 3 p. m.

Mission of the Holy Comforter, Washington Heights, T. S. Coart, superintendent. Sunday school 4 p. m. Evening prayer first Sunday at 5 p. m.

St. Paul's, East Point. First and third Sundays, 11 a. m.

Presbyterian.

The First Presbyterian church, Marietta street, Rev. C. P. Bridewell, pastor. Divine service 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., H. T. Inman, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Moore Memorial church, Luckie street, Rev. A. R. Holderby, D. D., pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street, opposite capitol, Rev. Theron H. Rice, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

The Pryor Street Presbyterian chapel. Services at 7:30 p. m. on Sundays and Tuesdays.

Fourth Presbyterian church, corner Jackson and Chamberlain streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

West End Presbyterian church, corner Gordon avenue and Ashby street, Rev. G. W. Bull, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

North Avenue Presbyterian church, Rev. R. O. Flinn, pastor. Preaching at 5:15 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 3:45 p. m., Hoke Smith, superintendent, R. H. Jones, assistant superintendent. These services will be held in Merritts Avenue Methodist church for the present.

Associate Reformed Presbyterian, corner Loyd and Garnett streets, Rev. H. B. Blakely, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Wallace Presbyterian church, West Fair street, Rev. Julian S. Sibley, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., A. J. Stewart, superintendent.

Associated Reformed Presbyterian church, corner Loyd and Garnett streets, Rev. H. B. Blakely, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. Sabbath school 10 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Highland avenue Sabbath school, corner Randolph street and Highland avenue, Fritz Rauschenberg, superintendent. Services 3:30 p. m. Devotional exercises held at 4:30 p. m.

Barnett church, corner Hampton street and Bradley avenue, Rev. J. B. Hillhouse, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Kirkwood Presbyterian, Rev. T. C. Cleveland, pastor. Services at 11 a. m., Conducted by the pastor.

Hapeville Presbyterian church, Rev. T. P. Cleveland, D. D., pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Inman Park Presbyterian church, Rev. D. G. Armstrong, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath 9:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Georgia Avenue Presbyterian church, Rev. W. A. Frazer, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Duff Dodson, superintendent.

Congregational.

Central Congregational church, West Ellis street, at the junction of Church street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. Frank E. Jenkins. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., R. P. Beecher, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m.

Pleasant Hill Congregational Sunday school, corner Ponders avenue and Marietta street. Junior Christian Endeavor 2:30 p. m., led by Miss Bessie Denton. Sunday school 3 p. m., J. W. Kreeger, superintendent.

Undenominational.

Marietta street mission, No. 191 Marietta street. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Temperance school 3 p. m. Gospel meetings 7:30 p. m. Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday.

Central Mission.

Central Union Mission, 64 North Broad street, Rev. J. A. Jenson, superintendent. Services every night at 7:30 o'clock. Business people's prayer meeting every day in the week from 12 to 1. Sunday school every Sunday at 3 p. m. Interdenominational.

Universalist.

Universalist church, William H. McGlauflin, D.D., pastor, meets in Good Templar's hall, 72½ North Broad street. Public worship and sermon by pastor at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. The Y. P. C. U. at 6:45 p. m.

Interdenominational.

Christian and Missionary Alliance, Atlanta branch, meets regularly on Sundays and Wednesdays at 3:30 p. m., at the hall, 72½ North Broad street. Public invited to all meetings.

Christian Church.

First Christian church, No. 44 East Hunter street, C. P. Williamson, minister; residence 155 Peoples street. Telephone 981. Study in church building. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., T. L. Jennings, superintendent. Preaching by pastor at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. every Sunday, to which all endeavorers are cordially invited. Midweek prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Seats free. Congregational music and strangers cordially welcomed.

West End Christian church, near corner of Gordon and Ashby streets, M. F. Harmon, minister. Services, Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., J. S. Sewell, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday evening at 6:45, S. M. Jefferson, president. Pastor's residence, 42 Dunn street.

Catholic.

Church of the Immaculate Conception, Sundays—First mass at 7 a. m.; second mass, 9:30 a. m. First Friday of each month mass at 6 and 7 a. m. Sunday—Baptism at 3:30 p. m.

Sacred Heart church, Peachtree and Ivy streets, Sundays—First mass at 7 o'clock; Sunday school at 9 o'clock; second mass, for children only, at 9:45; high mass at 10:30; vespers, sermon and benediction, at 7:30. Week days—First mass at 6 o'clock; second mass at 7 o'clock.

SS. Peter and Paul's church. Mass on the first Friday of every month at 6 o'clock.

Christian Science.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, West Baker street, near Peachtree. Services Sundays 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Salvation Army.

Salvation Army, 125 Marietta street. Ensign and Mrs. Frank Morrill in charge; Captains Handicott and Payne assistants. Sunday meeting as follows: 11 a. m., holiness meeting, subject "Heart Purity;" 3 to 5 p. m., open air meetings; 8 p. m., Salvation meeting, subject "Your Salvation." Music and singing, solos, testimonies.

Lutheran.

St. John's German Evangelical Lutheran church, corner Forsyth and Garnett streets. Rev. Erich Schwabe, pastor; residence, 158 South Pryor street. Services at 11 a. m.

English Lutheran church service, conducted by Rev. L. K. Probst, in the Young Men's Christian Association hall, at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock.

Spiritualist.

The Society of Spiritual Science, 116½ Peachtree street. Mrs. Loe F. Prior will lecture in their hall every Sunday at 7:30 p. m., and test meetings will be held every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Church of Spiritual Unfoldment meets regularly Sundays, 7:45 p. m., K. of P. hall, Kiser building, corner Hunter and Pryor streets. Lecture and tests. Good music. Seats free. Starr Williams, speaker.

Fair Haven Church.

Gospel tent services, on Humphries, between Chapel and Peters streets, Rev. D. K. Knight, D.D., M.D., pastor; Rev. C. P. Perdue, superintendent. Sunrise prayer meeting. Preaching at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

Unitarian.

Church of Our Father, Church street, near Forsyth, Rev. W. S. Vail, pastor. Services at 11 a. m.; no evening services.

Colored.

Loyd Street M. E. church, corner of Loyd and Hunter streets, Rev. T. B. Adams, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Mount Olive Baptist church, Rev. E. J. Fisher, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Big Bethel A. M. E. church, Auburn avenue and Butler street, Rev. Dr. W. G. Alexander, pastor. Services at 11 a. m., 8:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Friendship church, corner Mitchell and Haynes streets. Preaching at 11 a. m., 3 and 7:30 p. m.

St. Paul's A. M. E. church, near corner Humphries and Wells streets, William Flagg, Jr., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m.

The first Congregational church, corner Courtland avenue and Houston street, Rev. H. H. Proctor, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., Professor W. B. Matthews, superintendent.

West Atlanta Station, A. M. E. church, on Chestnut street, corner West Hunter street. Sunday school 9 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. All welcome. Rev. H. A. Cromartie, D.D., pastor.

Shiloh A. M. E. church, near the corner of Thurmond and Haynes streets, Rev. P. G. Simmons, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Wheat Street Baptist church, corner Auburn avenue and Fort street, Rev. P. James Bryant, pastor. Sunrise prayer meeting. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., J. S. Brandon, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Everybody welcome.

St. Pauls church, 241 Auburn avenue, near Fort street, Rev. W. A. Green, priest in charge. Holy communion 11:45 a. m. and 7:30 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m.

The proof of the pudding is the eating thereof. You can buy Isaacs Pens at $1 per gross or 6 gross for $5. For sale by John M. Miller Co., 89 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. Samples free.

Note—These pens are warranted to be made from selected stock and are carefully examined before boxing.

WHAT THE NEGRO IS DOING

Matters of Interest Among the Colored People:

The Baptist Sunday School Workers of Georgia met in their seventh annual session in this city at Wheat street Baptist church Thursday morning, July 6th, and continued in session three days.

The following officers were present: Professor A. R. Johnson, of Augusta, president; Rev. W. L. Jones, Atlanta, first vice president; Rev. W. A. Crittenden, second vice president; Rev. R. Smith, LaGrange, third vice president; Rev. J. G. Pondexter, fourth vice president; Professor J. S. Brandon, Atlanta, secretary; Mr. Willis Murphy, Atlanta, treasurer; Rev. E. P. Johnson, Madison, corresponding secretary.

There was a large delegation present representing all parts of the state. Much important work was done by the convention that will help further Sunday school work among the colored people in Georgia. Among the other distinguished delegates present were: Revs. P. J. Bryant, pastor of the church where the convention is being held; G. H. Dwellie, C. H. Younger, Adam Williams, A. B. Murden, W. L. Jones, F. J. Wimberly, Professor John Hoge and many others. The work of this convention is far reaching in its scope, as will be seen from the reports of the last annual session, held at Marietta, Ga., which show that forty-three Sunday schools were represented, in which 287 teachers were laboring with 4,953 scholars. The reports also show that 2,025 of these scholars are Christians. This is an excellent showing, and it is an easy and reliable way to collect statistics on the Christian progress of our people.

At this session a large number of other Sunday schools will join the convention, and thus truth and light are being scattered among the people by these good, conscientious, Christian workers.

There are some strong Christian forces at work among our people in georgia, and when we think seriously of these forces and the good work that they are doing, the Christian influences they are spreading, we must confess that our people ought to be better.

Let us see what some of these Christian forces are. We have two state Baptist educational associations, two state Baptist Sunday school workers' conventions. The African Methodist Episcopal church has three or four conferences with all of their Sunday school conventions and missionary societies; the colored Methodist conferences with all of their Sunday school conventions and missionary societies, the Methodist Episcopal church and its Sunday school conventions, missionary societies and Epworth leagues, the Presbyterians, Southern Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Congregationalists and others are all well organized forces for good among the colored people.

The laborers from these organizations are touching every corner of the state; they are reaching every home; they are holding up the gospel light that all may see the way in which to walk. These workers are doing their part—they are doing their duty, and if men are not saved it is not their fault.

Mr. J. A. Lankford, B.S., master mechanic of the Coleman cotton mills at Concord, N. C., was in the city this week attending the first session of the Scientific Ethnological Academy.

Rev. H. H. Proctor, B.D., pastor of the First Congregational church, at the corner of Houston and Courtland streets, will continue his series of sermons tonight on the "Black Man's Burden." The subject tonight will be "The Power of Cash as a Lifting Force."

The Evangelical Ministers' Union will meet tomorrow at 11 o'clock at Loyd street M. E. church. Rev. P. J. Bryant, B.D., pastor of Wheat street Baptist church, is president. All ministers are invited and urged to attend these meetings.

The Atlanta Colored Woman's Club held a called meeting Wednesday at 4 o'clock p. m., at the residence of Mrs. Bishop W. J. Gaines. After the transaction of business relative to the club's representation at the National Association of Colored Women, which meets in Chicago in August, a very excellent literary programme was rendered to the appreciation of all present. The club adjourned to meet the second Wednsday in October.

Bishop W. J. Gaines will leave on the 10th for California to hold his conferences. He will be accompanied by his daughter, Miss Mary L. Gaines.

Big Bethel church is holding a two weeks' fair for the purpose of raising money to complete the work on the new church, which is progressing nicely. With the help of the good people of Atlanta, Dr. Alexander and his congregation hope to worship in the new church by the latter part of August. All are invited to visit the fair, which will last through the week, and which offers attractions. These people have labored long under a heavy burden, and deserve the help of all.

The Peabody Institute, now in session at Morris Brown college, is full of interest, and very helpful to those in attendance. The manner of conducting the work of the institute this year is a decided and most satisfactory improvement on the way they have been conducted heretofore. The principles and methods of teaching are illustrated by practical work; hence a large number of little girls and boys are to be found in the various departments. The work of this institute is under the direction of Professors J. D. Jordan and Mathews and Miss Laura Davis.

The grand lodge of Knights of Pythias of Georgia met in Columbus this week and transacted much important business. All of the old officers were re-elected, and the order starts out under fair prospects for the year, if properly managed.

H. R. BUTLER.

Free Medical Treatment For Weak Men

Who are Willing to Pay When Convinced of Cure.

A SCIENTIFIC combined medical and mechanical cure has been discovered for "Weakness of Men." Its success has been so startling that the proprietors now announce that they will send it on trial—remedies and appliance—without advance payment—to any honest man. If not all that is claimed—all you wish—send it back—that ends it—pay nothing.

This combined treatment creates health, strength, vitality, sustaining powers, and restores weak and undeveloped portions to natural functions.

There is no C. O. D. extortion, no deception of any nature in this offer.

If you are interested and in earnest write your name and address in the blank form below, cut out the coupon and mail it to Erie Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
66 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Sirs:—As per statement in Atlanta Constitution you may mail to me, under plain letter seal, postage paid, full explanation of your new system of furnishing your Appliances and Remedies to reliable men on trial and approval without expense—no payment to be made in advance—no cost of any kind unless treatment proves successful and entirely satisfactory. Also mail sealed, free, your new medical book for men. Respectfully,

Give Name and Address in full .....

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AGE..... MARRIED OR SINGLE.....

MUNYON'S GUARANTEE.

Strong Assertions as to Just What the Remedies Will Do.

Munyon guarantees that his Rheumatism Cure will cure nearly all cases of rheumatism in a few hours; that his Dyspepsia Cure will cure indigestion and all stomach troubles; that his Kidney Cure will cure 90 per cent. of all cases of kidney trouble; that his Catarrh Cure will cure catarrh no matter how long standing; that his Headache Cure will cure any kind of headache in a few minutes; that his Cold Cure will quickly break up any form of cold and so on through the entire list of remedies. At all druggists, 25 cents a vial.

If you need medical advice write Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch st., Phila. It is absolutely free.

DROPSY positively cured. Ten days' treatment and pamphlet with testimonials free. Dr. S. T. Whitaker, specialist, 41 Irwin street, Atlanta, Ga.

In the Circuit Court of the United States for the Northern District of Georgia.

To the Holders of the Bonds of the Galeton Cotton Mills.

To the Holders of the Bonds of the Galeton Cotton Mills—All holders of bonds of the Galeton cotton mills, who may deposit their bonds with me on or before the 30th day of September, 1899, will be paid on the principal of the bonds so deposited 68.82 per cent.

O. C. FULLER,
Clerk U. S. Circuit Court, Atlanta, Ga.
7-9-8t sun

24 HOURS ATLANTA TO CHICAGO

PULLMAN VESTIBULE SLEEPING AND DINING CARS via
EVANSVILLE & TERRE HAUTE R. R.
(EVANSVILLE ROUTE)

THE SHORTEST LINE TO THE CITIES OF THE NORTH AND NORTHWEST

For detailed information, call on City or Depot Ticket Agent of the Western & Atlantic R. R., or address
R. H. HILLMAN, Gen. Southern Agent,
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ATLANTA, GA.

Life Insurance Policies Bought
For Cash.
EUGENE OBERDORFER,
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SOUTHERN RAILWAY
SUMMER
Excursion Tickets at
LOW RATES
Now on Sale.

RAILWAY SCHEDULES

Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains from Union Depot.

Central of Georgia Railway.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
101	Jonesboro	6 45 am	102	Hapeville	6 55 am
7	Savannah	7 25 am	12	Savannah	7 30 am
105	Hapeville	8 00 am	104	Hapeville	8 30 am
2105	Griffin	9 00 am	108	Jonesboro	12 10 pm
110	Hapeville	9 35 am	110	Hapeville	2 20 pm
111	Macon	11 20 am	113	Macon	4 05 pm
111	Jonesboro	2 07 pm	112	Hapeville	4 45 pm
113	Hapeville	3 30 pm	114	Hapeville	6 10 pm
115	Hapeville	5 45 pm	2116	Griffin	6 45 pm
7	Savannah	7 35 pm	14	Savannah	8 30 pm
117	Hapeville	7 50 pm	118	Jonesboro	11 10 pm
SUNDAY TRAINS:			SUNDAY TRAINS:		
119	Hapeville	10 45 am	120	Hapeville	9 10 am
121	Hapeville	2 05 pm	122	Hapeville	12 50 pm

†Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Western and Atlantic Railroad.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
18	Nashville	7 30 am	12	Nashville	8 15 am
71	Nashville	8 00 am	170	Chattanooga	4 00 pm
†71	Chattanooga	10 55 am	72	Marietta	5 30 pm
11	Nashville	7 30 pm	14	Nashville	8 35 pm

Atlanta and West Point Railroad.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
†88	Montgomery	11 40 am	†88	Montgomery	8 25 am
†84	Selma	7 00 pm	†83	Montgomery	1 01 pm
†86	Selma	11 50 pm	†87	Selma	4 00 pm
1	College Park	7 05 am	11	College Park	8 40 am
1	LaGrange	8 20 am	13	College Park	9 57 am
†6	College Park	10 00 am	15	Palmetto	11 50 am
19	College Park	2 15 pm	17	College Park	12 11 pm
2	Palmetto	2 45 pm	19	College Park	3 11 pm
2	College Park	3 50 pm	21	College Park	4 31 pm
†6	College Park	8 50 pm	23	LaGrange	5 35 pm
2	College Park	7 45 pm	25	College Park	6 20 pm
2	College Park	12 25 am	27	College Park	11 15 pm
SUNDAY TRAIN:			SUNDAY TRAIN:		
6	LaGrange	10 20 am	41	West Point	4 11 am

Trains Nos. 12, 16, 18, 74, 24, 26, 28 stop at Whitehall street platform.
All trains will leave from Union passenger station.

Georgia Railroad.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
1	Augusta	8 00 am	12	Augusta	7 31 am
97	Conyers	6 45 am	56	Lithonia	10 05 am
6	Covington	7 46 am	128	Augusta	3 10 pm
2	Augusta	12 35 pm	24	Conyers	5 0p pm
28	Lithonia	3 35 pm	10	Conyers	6 25 pm
127	Augusta	8 20 pm	14	Augusta	11 35 pm

Seaboard Air-Line.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
142	Norfolk	8 15 am	1402	Washington	12 00 n'n
2403	Washington	2 50 pm	138	Norfolk	7 00 pm

Atlanta, Knoxville and Northern Ry.
(Via W. and A. R. R. to Marietta.)

Lv Atlanta for Knoxville	8 15 a m
Ar Atlanta from Knoxville	7 30 p m

†Daily.

ATLANTA & NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE.
Atlanta & West Point Railroad Co.

The Direct, Quick Through Line via Montgomery Texas, Mexico and California.

THE BEST ROUTE

To Selma, Pensacola, Mobile, New Orleans, Columbus, Troy, Union Springs, Eufaula.

The Following Schedule in Effect Sept. 11, 1898.

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 35 Daily	No. 37 Daily	No. 33 Daily
Leave Atlanta	5 25 a m	4 20 p m	1 00 p m
Arrive Newnan	6 40 a m	5 55 p m	2 27 p m
Arrive LaGrange	7 42 a m	6 28 p m	3 33 p m
Arrive West Point	8 10 a m	6 55 p m	4 07 p m
Arrive Opelika	8 50 a m	7 35 p m	4 55 p m
Arrive Columbus	10 00 a m	10 46 p m	
Arrive Montgomery	10 31 a m	9 20 p m	7 25 p m
Arrive Selma		11 30 p m	
Arrive Pensacola	6 10 p m	5 30 a m	
Arrive Mobile	4 10 p m	3 05 a m	
Arrive New Orleans	8 30 p m	7 40 a m	
Arrive Houston	8 45 a m	10 50 p m	

NORTH BOUND.	No. 36 Daily	No. 34 Daily	N D
Leave Houston	5 50 a m		6 55
Leave New Orleans	7 50 p m		7 10 a m
Leave Mobile	12 20 n m		12 20 p m
Leave Pensacola	11 20 p m		12 30 p m
Leave Selma		8 40 a m	3 30 p m
Leave Montgomery	6 20 a m	12 01 p m	6 20 p m
Leave Columbus	6 10 a m	1 30 p m	
Arrive Opelika	8 07 a m	2 35 p m	8 07 p m
Arrive West Point	8 50 a m	3 33 p m	8 50 p m
Arrive LaGrange	9 18 a m	4 14 p m	9 18 p m
Arrive Newnan	10 25 a m	5 28 p m	10 p m
Arrive Atlanta	11 40 a m	7 00 p m	30 p m

LAGRANGE ACCOMMODATION.
Daily, Except Sunday.

5 30 p m	Lv	Atlanta	Ar. 8 20 am
7 28 p m	Ar	Newnan	Lv. 6 40 am
7 54 p m	Ar	Grantville	Lv. 6 05 am
8 12 p m	Ar	Hogansville	Lv. 5 52 am
8 35 p m	Ar	LaGrange	Lv. 5 25 am

Nos. 37 and 38 Vestibule Train, Sleeping and Dining Cars, New York and New Orleans.
Nos. 35 and 36 solid trains, Washington to New Orleans; sleepers New York and New Orleans.
George W. Allen, Traveling Passenger Agent, Atlanta.
H. D. Ellis, Traveling Passenger Agent, Atlanta, Ga.
J. W. Warner, City Ticket Agent, 12 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.
B. F. Wyly, Jr., General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Atlanta.
R. E. Lutz, Traffic Manager, Montgomery, Ala.
George C. Smith, President and General Manager, Atlanta, Ga.

Midsummer... Clearance Sale

SECOND WEEK

OF THE

Midsummer... Clearance Sale

Most Phenomenal Clothing Sale

OF THE SEASON.

50 Per Cent Saved for the People.

The Mecca for Clothing Buyers.

The Great Occasion Gloriously Proclaims the Most

Eminent Mercantile Triumph!

EXTRAORDINARY CLOTHING VALUES.
EXCEPTIONAL VALUES IN HATS AND FURNISHINGS,

Men's and Young Men's Suits worth $5, Clearance Sale Price..... $2.75

Men's and Young Men's Suits worth $7.50, Clearance Sale Price $3.98

Men's and Young Men's Suits worth $10, Clearance Sale Price $4.95

EXTRA SPECIAL!

Men's and Young Men's Fine Blue Alazarine Serge Suits, worth $10.00, $5.00

Men's and Young Men's Suits worth $15, Clearance Sale Price $7.00

Men's and Young Men's Suits worth $20, Clearing Sale Price $9.75

Men's and Young Men's fine all wool Pants, worth $2, Clearing Sale Price $1.00

THE GLOBE

89 Whitehall St., 74-76 S. Broad St.,

EPWORTH LEAGUE MEETING.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 20-23, 1899.

One Fare for the Round Trip

SUNSHINE VESTIBULE SPECIAL

.....VIA.....

Western and Atlantic Railroad and Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Ry.

This train will run through from Atlanta to Indianapolis without change, and the service will be first class in every respect. It will leave Atlanta about 1 p. m., July 19th, and arrive in Indianapolis the next morning for breakfast. The route is over the historic battlefields of Kennesaw Mountain, Allatoona Pass (from which originated the famous gospel hymn, "Hold the Fort, for I am Coming"), Lookout Mountain, Mammoth Cave ("Nature's greatest Wonder"), and Louisville.

MAMMOTH CAVE.

We have selected this route largely on account of the attractive feature of Mammoth Cave, near the line of the L. and N. R.R., between Nashville and Louisville, and only reached via this route. A visit will richly repay you. Stop-overs will be allowed at Mammoth Cave, going or returning, within the transit limit of tickets.

Mr. Charlie D. Tillman will go with us, and we will have an organ on the train. Mrs. Annie Jones Graham, the talented pianist, of Cartersville, will be of the party.

Mr. J. L. Edmondson, passenger agent of the W. and A. R. R., will accompany the party and look after the comfort of all on board.

ENTERTAINMENT AT INDIANAPOLIS.

Mr. W. H. Preston, of 604, 605 Temple Court, Atlanta, visited Indianapolis several weeks ago with a view of making arrangements for entertainment of the Georgia Leaguers. He reports as follows: First-class hotels, $2 per day; first-class boarding houses, $1 to $1.50 per day; choice rooms to be had for 50 cents per day, giving parties privilege of taking meals where desired.

INFORMATION.

For any other information in regard to fares, sleeping car service, etc., write to or call on F. D. Bush, D. P. A., L. and N. R. R.; or J. L. Edmondson, S. E. P. A., N. C. and St. L. R. R., No. 1 Pryor street, Atlanta, Ga. Either of these gentlemen will call upon you at your homes and give you any detailed information you may wish.

We, the undersigned, earnestly request that all Georgia Leaguers start together from Atlanta. Let us be united, and as Rev. Charles C. Lasby, chairman executive committee of entertainment, at Indianapolis, writes: "Bring your train loaded with enthusiastic southerners and be sure of a hearty northern welcome."

Miss Emma L. Tucker.
W. H. Preston, president South Atlanta district.
W. F. Green, editor Wesleyan Christian Advocate.
W. P. Lovejoy, presiding elder South Atlanta district.
H. L. Edmondson, pastor St. Paul's M. E. church.
H. J. Ellis, pastor St. John's M. E. church.
Wm. O. Butler, pastor East Atlanta Methodist church.
B. F. Frazer, pastor Walker Street Methodist church.
W. B. Stradley, pastor Trinity church.
W. F. Quillian, pastor Grace M. E. church.
R. F. Eakes, pastor Merritts avenue church.
J. B. Allen, pastor Payne Memorial church.
T. C. Betterton, pastor Decatur M. E. church, south.
Charles L. Bass, district secretary Elberton district.
J. W. Quillian, pastor, Marietta, Ga.
Willard W. Wadsworth, presiding elder, Griffin district.
Leon P. Smith, president, LaGrange, Ga.
Miss Daisy Davies, Atlanta.
D. E. Luther, general secretary Y. M. C. A., Atlanta.
A. R. Marbut, first vice president South Atlanta district.
Miss Elmyr Taylor, second vice president, Macon, Ga.
Rev. K. Reid, Americus.
Lott Warren, Americus.
Mrs. Julia Lester Dillon, Augusta.
Irwin Alexander, secretary, Augusta district.

H. F. SMITH,
Traffic Manager.

C. E. HARMAN,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

SAVE ¾ YOUR ICE BILLS

Hotels, Restaurants, Grocers, Butchers, Saloons, and others consuming 500 pounds or more of ice daily can save 75 per cent. of ice bills by using our refrigerator machines. Sold under a positive guarantee to do all we claim for them. It pays for itself every month. SEND FOR BOOKLET. AGENTS WANTED.
POLAR REFRIGERATOR MACHINE CO.,
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Analytical and Assay Department—We assay ores of gold, silver, copper, etc. We analyze fertilizers, clays, ochres, paints, oils, coals, iron ores, mineral waters and all commercial products.

Are you satisfied that the materials you buy are up to the standards? Why not have them analyzed? We do this work. 'Phone 1624

THE OLDEST HORSE TRADER TELLS OF DR. HENRY WILSON'S BARGAIN

"Have you read 'David Harum?'" asked Colonel Cardigan Bine, of the Oldest Horse Trader yesterday.

"Pears to me thet David Harum feller's mighty pop'lar these days," was the reply. "Jedge Van Epps—guess yer know him, colonel—stopped me on ther pavement Monday and had lots ter say 'bout thet same David Harum. Reck'n he wuz a whole bunch of the real thing, colonel?"

"Especially at a horse trade," put in the colonel. "His motto was 'to do other people as they would do you, but do it first.' Did Judge Van Epps tell you about the horse swap David negotiated with the deacon?"

The Oldest Horse Trader nodded his head and chuckled. Additionally he chuckled and nodded his head self-satisfiedly.

"Great horse swap," said the colonel enthusiastically. "Told the deacon the horse would stand without hitching. Ha, ha, ha!"

In which hearty sign of amusement the Oldest Horse Trader joined, though not as enthusiastically as the colonel deemed the recollection of the Harum horse trader called for.

"You'll have to read it for yourself," said the colonel, "to fully appreciate it. You know that's not the only good thing in the book—that horse trade. That same volume is full of natural philosophy. David Harum says 'A reasonable amount of fleas is good for a dog, it keeps him from broodling on the fact that he is a dog.'"

At this the Oldest Horse Trader grew alert, and renewed interest showed on his tanned features.

"Colonel," he said thoughtfully, "I'm minded lots, by thet final saying, 'bout a few words I handed Docter Wilson—yer ol' frien' Docter Henry L. Wilson. Doc an' me hed a little trade t'other day. I sorter reckon, colonel, as how your frien' Major Harum mighter gethered in some p'inters 'long 'bout thet time. Thet hoss trade me an' Docter Wilson j'ined in wuz worth somethin' ter both uv us, an' them flea sentiments from Major Harum puts me in mind uv it. After thet trade uv me an' docter's is signed an' cemented, an' the sittywation is a open book, I says in words somewhat similar ter thet flea story uv ther major's—docter thinks he's somew'at uv a hoss trader, er did:

"'Docter,' I says, when the transackshun is a plum clinched affair, 'doctor, experunce in a reasinable amount is good fer a hoss trader, it keeps him from thinkin' he's the only hoss trader.'"

And the Oldest Horse Trader, a reminiscent gleam growing strong in his eyes, smiled; the smile spread into a grin, grew into a hearty laugh, broke out furiously in a series of overwhelming guffaws, and ended in a loud noise made by the Old Horse Trader slapping himself on the thigh with his big hand, which last performance caused the more high-strung horses in the stable to jump nervously, while others neighed as if inquiring why such an outbreak should occur.

Colonel Bine, whose office hours are lax, gathered from the generous geniality of this performance that there was in the background a glowing account of an exchange of equine animals or a sharp sale, and therefore, without waiting for an invitation, seated himself. "Shorty," the stable boy was passing, and when he recognized from whom the laugh was coming, he seemed instantly in touch with the situation, for he so bubbled over with mirth that he dropped a saddle and spilled half the water out of the bucket he was carrying. He concluded his gleefulness with a "whoopee" that drew more laughter from the Oldest Horse Trader, and brought a smile to Colonel Bine's countenance. "Shorty" lingered, knowing what was coming, and the Oldest Horse Trader continued:

"Colonel Bine, I hardly reckon I wuz raised with hosses, but I calkerlates my understandin' uv 'em hez been so close it give me in-growing finger nails."

"Shorty," by way of applause, cut a pigeon wing, and paused, grinning.

"Docter Wilson ain't no juvernile, neither, I reckon," the Oldest Horse Trader went on, a far-away look in his eyes, "but I guess he's some hands shorter on age than one or two folks I won't call. Colonel, I don't burden ther docter with any blame 'cause he shook his horse 'Jim,' fer ther animal wuz stiff kneed an' sorter loose in their hide. But he wuz a noble beast a-tween the eyes. Main worriment wuz ther docter ain't able ter git any go outer 'Jim' 'till he's druv him a hour or two, which first hour or two in the morning is when ther docter needs him most. I won't deny I been watchin' fer that sale uv hoss-flesh, an' when ther docter sells for eighty-five plunks, my man gits him.

"Well," and the Oldest Horse Trader paused, "well, thet's chapter number one, which lugs in mo' conversation an' another hoss trade, which is likewise a story in itself. I takes thet hoss-flesh of ther doctor's an' "—the speaker was forced to suspend his narrative while "Shorty" indulged in an outburst of heartfelt joy.

"'Shorty' is kinder one uv the heroines uv this trade," said the Oldest Horse Trader, semi-apologetically. "He wuz my right bower at ther right time. Oh, 'Shorty' is all right, Colonel Bine. It took me an' 'Shorty' some little time ter clip the docter's animal, but it wuz a mighty purty job—clean changed the color of ther hoss-flesh, colonel, an' I hadn't done it a minute too soon, fer 'long comes ther docter on ther s'arch fer another animal. Could I show a sho 'nough hoss? Well, I tol' him I just could, in about twenty minutes when my boy got back. An' I had 'Shorty' on that piece uv clipped hoss-flesh, which wuz stiffer'n ever thet morning, an' a-sneaking out ther back way ter gallop a couple uv miles top speed an' fetch him back in a fine sweat. 'Bout twenty minutes here come 'Shorty' ridin' like Tod Sloan, an' drat my skin ef thet blasted 'Jim' er ther doctor's didn't look plum new all their way through. I hed it on my mind tel sell ther animal fer $150, but when I catches a look at him, his nostrils wide open an' his head r'ared back an' a-steppin' ez limber ez er kitten, I sends 'im up to $200, and thet's the sum I named when docter asked the figgers.

"Docter Wilson walks up an' pats him on ther neck. Right then I trembled; but w'en ther hoss rubs his muzzle on ther docter's shoulder, ther docter squares 'roun' an' looks 'im in ther face.

"'Intelligent fellow,' says ther docter. 'Fine head. Fine eyes; broad between the eyes.' As ther docter walks away 'Shorty' hez a hard time holdin' 'Jim' back.

"'But two hundred is plum too much,' says ther docter.

"'Intellergent feller,' says I. 'Fine head. Fine eyes. Learn all about your place an' everything in er day. Great bargain.'

"'Make it er hundred an' fifty,' says ther docter.

"'I won't be mean,' says I, 'so call it er hundred an' seventy-five.'

"Docter Wilson says h'll pay er huhdred an' sixty-five.

"'Er hundred an' seventy an' done,' says I and ther docter owns his own hoss once more, an' a fine clipping ter boot, which doubled ther value of ther hoss. Here's 'Shorty,' tell ther colonel ther rest uv the story. He got it from their doctor's nigger, Bill."

"Shorty" took up the story willingly:

"Nex' day after de boss dar done sol' de docter's hoss back 'gin to 'im, Bill he come up longside de stables an' say he got somethin' ter tell me. I 'low, 'What 'tis?' An' he say, 'My boss busted on dat hoss trade.' I ax him, 'Hom come?' Bill he up an' say: 'Look here, nigger, don't yer think yer foolin' me. Dat hoss wuz de boss's Jim. Dat night w'en de docter druv up nigh de house, dat hoss headed fer de stable yard gates. I ain't m'n got de critter outer de shafts, 'fo he head fer de harness room. Right den de docter say hit look like ter him dat hoss got er whole heap er hoss sense, an' dis nigger 'gun ter b'lieve de critter got too much. Den w'en I gits de harness off, he head fer de water trough. An' w'en he drinks he head fer he own stall. De doctor kinder draw in a big breff lak he stoppin' some word lak de stage folks use fer ter make yer laff, an' he says dat dere's hoss sense 'an' hoss sense, but dat hoss got too much hoss sense. I 'lowed ter myself dat de hoss make me recollect Jim. An' de nex' day de wuz dat same stiff-kneed Jim, 'cep' he clipped, an' w'en I druv 'roun' ter de door and de docter gits in, hit soun' ter me lak he draw ernother one er dem long breffs.'"

"So," said the Oldest Horse Trader, "if ther docter says his hoss is a valerable one, don't yer dispute it; but don't you broach ther subject of horse trading, nor Major Harum."

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ARP'S HEART IS SAD

Over the Recent Death of Two Good Old Friends.

HE PAYS A TRIBUTE TO THEM

Simon Peter Richardson and Henry B. Plant He Speaks of as the Best of Men.

Simon Peter Richardson and Henry B. Plant, two more of my friends, have fallen asleep. They were not my near and dear friends, but they were friends to humanity and I am human. I knew them well and was always pleased with their presence. It is a good sign when you are glad to meet even an acquaintance—a good sign for him and it is a good one for you when your acquaintances meet you gladly. Simon Peter Richardson ministered here several years and I was always cheered with his presence and learned something I did not know. He was a walking educator, a man of wit and wisdom and of great philanthropy. Sometimes he cut to the quick, but his knife was sharp and left no ragged edges. I recall an incident that illustrated his earnest readiness to reply to a man who refused a little charity to a very poor blind woman who wished to go to Atlanta to have Dr. Calhoun remove a cataract from her eye. Simon Peter very earnestly related her condition and her extreme poverty and said, "Please give me half a dollar, only half a dollar." The merchant replied, "No, I can't do it. We merchants are bled to death by these country people and we have got to stop. I tell you, Uncle Simon, we are bled to death, you must excuse me." Simon Peter looked at him as if he were amazed. After a brief silence he said, "Bled are you. Let me show you something. He took off his long linen duster, then unbuttoned the wristband on his left arm, rolled up the sleeve and pointing to two little scars near the elbow said, "A long time ago a fool doctor tried to bleed me and made those scars. He missed the vein and got no blood, but the scars are there. I am afraid that is the experience of a good many people who ask a little charity for the poor. They get no blood, but leave a scar."

We who saw the point smiled audibly. The merchant's face reddened under the sarcasm. He suddenly pulled out the money draw and handed a dollar to the old man, and said: "Give this to her. I don't want any of your scars about me."

The last year of his sojourn here Uncle Simon took a vacation and visited his old home on the Peedee river, in South Carolina. When he returned he told me exultingly of the good time he had and about a wonderful revival that occurred in his old home church—the greatest revival he said that he had witnessed for many years. "How many converts did you take into the church," said I. "The first week," said he, "we never took in nary one, but we turned seventeen out and purged the church. After that the Lord blessed us and there is many a church in this part of the country that needs the same medicine."

Uncle Simon left his impression upon the people of every community in which he lived. He was an earnest man, a strong man, a man of convictions and was perfectly fearless in maintaining them. Woe to the infidel or sceptic or agnostic who encountered him. Woe to the man who declined to go to church because he didn't feel the need of religion. No doubt we have as good men now, but the preachers are rare in any denomination who are his equals in convincing and converting force. With Paul he could say, "I have fought a good fight. I have kept the faith."

Mr. Plant's photograph is before me. What a broad, attractive, human-like face. There is nothing of awe or solemnity in his features that would intimidate the approach of the humblest of his race. "Rowing that thou wast an austere man" did not apply to him. Always dignified, always self-poised and earnest, he seemed as much concerned for others as for himself. He was frank but careful in speech, genial, uncomplaining and never worried over business cares or disappointments. His last letter to me, written in February, was an autograph and is a model of good old-fashioned penmanship. It is a large, open, honest hand without a blot or erasure, the i's all dotted, the t's all crossed and quotation marks where they should be. In speaking of his health, he says: "I have been suffering, but am yet on deck and prepared in a moderate way to attend to my duties and in some measure be of benefit to the people."

I have taken note of him for nearly half a century and know of no greater man in the line of public progress and public benefaction. Many millionaires have acquired fortunes from speculation—speculation that robbed others. Many have built on the foundations that others laid and some have wrecked railroads and private enterprises on purpose for their own profit, but Mr. Plant made honest plans in early life and has by slow and sure degrees expanded and matured them. He has added to values not only of his own property, but to that of communities and states. He has proved himself an unselfish friend to the south and won the love and admiration of our people. Shakespeare says, "The evil that men do lives after them. The good is oft interred with their bones." That is not always true. In fact, he might as truly have said, "The good that men do lives after them." Good deeds are like the circling waves that gently move to the shore when a stone is cast into a pool. They never lose their influence. The good that Mr. Plant has done for the people has not been buried with him, nor will he be forgotten for generations to come.

But the command is to "Close up! Close up!" The old men die and others step into their places—and the world moves on. "Close up" is heard all along the line.

"Friend after friend departs,
Who has not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That has not here an end."

BILL ARP.

COMMISSIONER GLENN ON MANUAL EDUCATION

In order to combat the mistaken notions which many people entertain in regard to the introduction of manual training into the public schools of the state, Hon. G. R. Glenn, the state school commissioner, has recently compiled some timely observations on this subject.

Says Mr. Glenn:

"Some persons seem to think that manual training means the learning of a trade, or that it means necessarily making mechanics, cooks, seamstresses, etc. The schools can no more make these artisans than a college can make a theologian or a lawyer or a doctor. The purpose of manual training is the same as the purpose of all other kinds of training, namely: To make men and women more competent to do whatever they undertake to do in life."

In this connection, Mr. Glenn quotes some of the fundamental principles of public education as formulated and expressed by the United States bureau in 1881, showing the duty of the state in the matter of providing for the education of its children in thoroughly practical directions. Continuing, he says:

"The objection to special technical training does not apply to the training of pupils in the use of hand tools and other simple mechanical processes, when such training is made a means of general education, the training of the eye, the hand, the mind, for educational purposes. Such training is not the teaching of trades or handicraft, but is general training for mental growth, the same as free-hand drawing, and as such, has a place in the public school course. The public school has done its part in preparing for special pursuits when it has given children an efficient general preparation for all pursuits and all this general preparation for all pursuits and all industrial experience shows that the more fundamental and thorough this general preparation the more fruitful will be the practical results in after life.

"The same may be said as to the value of 'natural studies' the other branch of primary education that the world now requires for common school education. The purpose of both is the same; to develop the whole child by training its brain through all of its senses. To bring the child in daily contact with things is to teach him to think. It is a curious fact that in every language the word think is derived from the word thing. Herbert Spencer said forty years ago 'in all its effects learning the meaning of things is better than learning the meaning of words. Whether for intellectual moral or religious training the study of surrounding phenomena is immensely superior to the study of grammars and lexicons.' Again he says 'Without an accurate acquaintance with the visible and tangible properties of things our conceptions must be erroneous our inferences fallacious and our operations unsuccessful.'

"Halleck in his great work on 'The Education of the Central Nervous System' says 'The greatest mistake made in education consists in shutting children away from nature and in trying to teach them almost entirely from books. Sense training ought to be continuous and methodical until at least the age of twenty. In those ages when there were few books the age when Chaucer, Dante and Shakespeare lived, the training of these senses continued during the entire life. Instead of reading about things men studied the things with their own senses.' Shakespeare knew next to nothing about books. He had little Latin and less Greek and yet he knew everything about men and things. In 'As You Like It' Shakespeare has mentioned the textbooks from which he learned most.

"'And this our life exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees books in running brooks,
Sermons in stones and good in everything.
I would not change it.'

"The trouble is, we have changed it. But we are opening our eyes to the folly of the change. We are finding out, to our great joy and to the greater joy of the children, that the bookish speculations of the philosopher cannot be crammed into the brain of a child. Instead of forcing the philosopher down the ch... we are coming now to force the child down the philosopher."

Next Mr. Glenn takes up some of the spurious and superficial objections which are offered to the proposed innovations. In answer to the argument that manual training would lead to materialism and materialism to infidelity and infidelity to another French revolution, Mr. Glenn says:

"If there had been in France, it is barely possible there would have been no bloody revolution. Manual training and nature studies have always led, and will always lead, in the opposite direction from materialism and infidelity. The people all over the world who have been trained to do intelligent work and to love nature and to learn from birds and flowers, and streams, and woods, have always been, and always will be, the most reverent and devout worshippers of God. Besides infidelity never yet was born in the schools of the masses."

Mr. Glenn argues that there is nothing in the constitution of the state antagonistic to the introduction of manual training into the public school system, and that only those who are behind the progress of the age are opposed to the change. In conclusion, he says:

"The whole argument, then, for manual training and nature studies is that any system of elementary education is incompiete without them. If all the brain tracts are to be developed at school, then all the senses must be trained together. This is important, no matter what place in life the child is to fill. If he is to have the good fortune to go to college and pursue a classical course, it is as the better that the foundation of his education should have been laid in broad and deep and complete natural lines. If he is to take some industrial or technical course, his elementary manual training is absolutely essential for that purpose. If he is to have no higher education at all, as is the case with a great majority, it is infinitely better for him to have such growth as may be allowed him to be natural and normal, and not one-sided.

"But the abiding, practical view of this question is the view that will appeal to most people. The vast majority of our children will have to toil with their hands. The schools, as far as they may be able to do so, should give the children the fundamental preparation at least for intelligent labor. The day of the mere drudge is gone, never to return. The labor of the future must be skilled labor. The machine is here, and here to stay and to multiply. Our children, rich and poor, must be trained to be skilful, or they will not be wanted. Every child should be taught at school that it is to work, and work hard; that life, if it is to mean anything, means hard work. This is a divine law, and we cannot change it except to our hurt. With our great industrial possibilities just now developing so rapidly and hopefully; with more kinds of raw material in Georgia than can be found, perhaps, in any state in the union; with 10,000 applications of new forms of energy that come into vogue every year; with the electric motor, liquified air, the automobile, wireless telegraphy, long-distance telephone, the Roentgen ray, the conversion of cotton fiber into silk textiles and a thousand forms of labor-saving devices, who will say that the time has not come to train the whole boy at school for the splendid industrial opportunities that will wait only for the eyes that can see them and the hands that can skilfully utilize them?"

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NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

Bids will be received until noon, July 15, 1899, for the erection of a school building at Dahlonega, Ga.

Drawings can be seen after July 1st at the office of H. D. Gurley, chairman of the building committee, Dahlonega, Ga., or at the office of G. L. Norrman, architect, Atlanta, Ga. 6-16-4t-sun

SCROFULA

In one of its worst forms claimed as a victim the little daughter of Mr. John M. Seals, a citizen of Nashville, Tenn., and after having been treated by the best physicians of the city to no purpose, was promptly and permanently

CURED BY S.S.S

To those afflicted with this contaminating disease, or any other form of blood disorder, the testimony of Mr. Seals is timely and of especial interest:

NASHVILLE, TENN., May 26, 1899.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

GENTLEMEN: About ten years ago my little daughter fell and cut her forehead. We cured that up, but afterwards the glands on side of her face just under the ear became swollen, and finally bursted. We had some of the best doctors here to attend her, all to no purpose. I was advised to try your medicine, and am glad to say that after she had taken several bottles, was entirely cured. She is to-day nearly grown and has had hardly a sick day since.

JOHN M. SEALS, 115 Public Square.

It is a well-established fact that Scrofula is not only one of the commonest, but at the same time, most malignant forms of blood disorder. It is a disease hereditary or acquired, and we have yet to know of a case of genuine Scrofula cured by a physician. The symptoms of this insidious malady are unmistakable. Generally, the glands of the neck become swollen and finally ulcerate; excessive debility attacks the patient, and if the ravages of the disease are not checked, a variety of affections not formerly supposed to be of scrofulous origin, such as hip-joint disease, chronic abscesses, ulceration of the bones, etc., lay hold upon the system, and will slowly but surely devour the last spark of vitality.

Scrofula and all scrofulous affections readily yield to the influence of S. S. S. Cancer, Contagious Blood Poison, Eczema, and all other forms of blood disease, are quickly and permanently cured by this remarkable remedy. Its wonderful curative properties are absolutely unfailing. Contaminated blood can not withstand the unconquerable searchings of this health-giving medicine. S. S. S. is purely vegetable, containing no mercury, potash, or other ingredients that are not absolutely and wholly vegetable. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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SARGE PLUNKETT.

Watching the Movements of Matters and Things in General.

STREET PREACHING IN DECATUR

The Foolishness in Ever Having Had Church Structures Is Now What They Decide.

For The Constitution.

"Get in the swim!"

"Christ was a socialist!"

"Church structures are nothing but vanity!"

"Preach in the open!"

Such as this is common talk now wherever you go. Even staid old Decatur can now boast of being up to date and the dignity of Presbyterians mingle with the others in the new fad that is upon us. This is a proper place for the Presbyterians to press this button, for here they have two noted Presbyterian schools with young people of both sexes from everywhere and impressing these new ideas upon these they will quickly get scattered and leaven the whole. Perhaps many of the old elders and deacons at a distance will scratch their heads when their sons and daughters go home "fully up to date," but let 'em scratch, they and their sort have been old fools for eighteen hundred years and that is long enough—there ought to be "improvement."

Thirty years ago me and Brown began to scratch our heads over these progressive things and to kick against them and as a consequence we have been left, gloriously left, and have had mighty little of what is called modern comfort to fall our way. One by one we have seen hundreds of our contemporaries pass us by at a stride in the march of progress and left us whining with families so out of date that we were only objects of pity wherever we turned and had to hustle like forty to keep our own folks from thinking that we were tyrants in our family discipline and fools upon general principles. We are getting all right now. Brown's girls can cock their feet up on the railing of a soda fount and call for a drink with a swagger entirely delicious, and they can shine at the Sabbath resorts with a glitter that eighteen hundred years more of church going could not have brought them, and they have more delicious slang phrases to use upon occasion than their mother had words in her whole catalogue. Besides all these strong points, Brown himself has arrived at that point where he can join in the street services with a hallelujah lick, while his boys are skating on a bicycle or swimming in a pond without ever a thought of the sad refrain of "where is my boy tonight," while he reforms the other fellow's boy. Brown is surely "in the swim" in this street movement, and I am not much behind him and improving in speed every day and not a single soul has thought that we are hypocritical, sublimely hypocritical, up to the present writing. The wonder with us now is why in the thunder these preachers didn't find out that to preach in the streets was the Master's way before they spent all this money for fine church buildings, and organs, and carpets, and pews.

At an early period after "the war between the states" me and Brown saw the disposition growing to break up the old country churches and concentrate them at stations along the railroads and to carry the educational advantages along with them. We mourned over this and refused to get "in the swim." They called us fools then and it is only of recent date that we have found that they were entirely correct. We are both ready to acknowledge that we were terrible fools and deserved to be hated, not because our judgment in the matter was at fault, but because we did not get in the swim and ride along smoothly in the current of progress to the reforming of the world. We might have been now beating a drum for the Salvation Army or great helps to the pastors who have at last decided that there is nothing in church edifices and that the ways of the Master was on the streets.

I would not pretend to enumerate the instances in which me and Brown have been fools—we may be fools yet, but if we don't get a little prestige out of this awakening in our own county town we are much mistaken. Brown has told me privately that if he lived in Decatur he would be the next mayor of the town right on this move, but I persuade him that he had better not move there for this purpose, for more than apt some other hypocrite has thought of this same thing and has the start on him. The truth is that I advise my old friend to let office seeking entirely alone and only strive to arrive at that stage of Christian progress where hell won't be staring him in the face every time he goes in a dark room by himself. This ought to be glory enough for him, for surely if they had not got up a religion different from what we used to have there would be no escape of my old friend from the eternal fires. I am a little glad myself that the old hell we used to hear so much about is all a myth and I am also glad that Jonah didn't swallow the whale.

A friend and neighbor of ours has been spending all the time he had to spare from his duties as bailiff to persuade us to keep out of this movement. He has been bailiff twenty years and tells us with a wink to wait. We are afraid that he winks at the other fellows and tells 'em to pitch in. Anyhow, we can't take his advise. We can't wait—we are too old to wait. We must be in this swim. This movement can no more be stemmed in a day than it could have come upon us at once and suddenly. It has taken time—years—to leaven us to where we are and it will take more time than we can hope to live to crush it and get back to old times and old time ways. The influences have been as subtle as the serpent that fostered these "isms" and it will take more time, more wisdom and more fortitude than we can live to see to wrench the country out of the grasp. If all the people would arise in one great mass and like the farmer and his family turns out to pull the suckers from his corn, so pull the suckers from the church, we would have some hope in waiting, but we have said all this before while the land was falling deeper into the hands of faddism, society-ism and the devil. We have given it up. We are too much in need of present necessaries to wait or to strive to drive back a wave that we could not detain though we saw it as plain upon its way as we see it now. Decatur is peculiarly a place to give these new movements such a shove that there can be no stopping. Here are the schools—Presbyterian schools, strictly—and the place of all places to make the impressions. We join the "fads," the "isms," the "societies." We are in for the swim and I am satisfied that Brown will out-Caesar Caesar if he can and I won't be very far behind. If any man can stand upon a street corner and tell more about the evil effects of whisky than we can we would like to see him. If any man can take more interest in the societies than we can, male or female, we would like to look upon him. We are going to howl, howl, howl—howl against others. It will at least keep them from howling against us. If we must be hypocrits we will strive to be good ones.

Of course we will have some regrets when we think of the old preachers and the old churches that we used to know, but these regrets will be kept private, very private. Often on bright Sabbath days, when the sun scorches the rocks upon the corners, we will think of the old churches that we used to know and of the crowds that gathered there and we will feel in our hearts that these were better than we, but this will be kept private, very private. No doubt that as we cavort as only a reformer can cavort, we will feel in our hearts that the best way would be to go back to the old meeting house, clean out the style that overshadows, lay the babies down in the aisles on a pallet and listen to a sermon from the Bible, but not a hint will we give of this, all private, very private, and our comfort shall be that hypocrisy is a necessity and self-preservation is the first law of nature.

The day for crushing these invasions of the most sacred rights of man is past, so prepare for a land of howlery against the other fellow and to know that the money spent for church edifices was all a waste and no telling what is to come next.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

Lives with a Patched Heart.

A remarkable tale of a wonderful surgical operation is told in Binghamton, and if it were true it would indicate that the age of miracles had returned, so far as Binghamton's surgery is concerned, at least. Here is the tale just as it is told by one who professes to know what really happened:

"The heart of Rabbi Louis Ginsberg, stabbed through the left ventricle, was sewed up by Dr. W. L. Forker, and the patient lives. In France several months ago an attempt was made to sew up a man's heart, but doctors have always held that a rupture of the ventricle was sure death.

"Ginsberg was stabbed through the heart by a negro, who had entered his place of business and whom he was trying to eject. He fell to the sidewalk dying, but his wife pleaded with him not to give up, and by sheer will power he kept alive until Dr. W. L. Forker arrived. The doctor at once began injecting a saline solution to replace the lost blood, hoping to keep the man alive until the coroner could take his ante-mortem statement.

"This was successful and a bold operation was determined upon. The man's ribs were cut away and a flap of flesh turned back, exposing the heart, which was beating fast, blood spurting from the wound. With the speed of lightning the doctor seized the organ between beats and drew a threaded needle through the lips of the cut. The wound was partly closed, and another stitch and then another completely checked the hemorrhage.

"The wound was dressed, and Ginsberg recovered consciousness and asked to hear some music. He was comfortable during the night, but his case took another phenomenal turn. His pulse went to 130 a minute and his temperature to 130 degrees, a range never before known in medical history. Then symptoms of abdominal blood poisoning set in and it is feared he cannot live, but the heart is working strongly, the flow of blood checked and the operation a success in every sense of the word."

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and be sure they are "CARTER'S."

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THE CONSTITUTION POETS.

The Boys in Brown and Blue.

Say, Bill, I've been readin' history
This blessed livelong day,
About them furrin soldiers
With their togs and fixens gay;
But, say, they haint a patchin'
When it comes to knockin' down
Whatever gits ferninst 'em,
With our boys in blue and brown.

I find as how them British chaps
In their coats of fiery red,
Lined the field at Waterlew
With the bodies of their dead,
And how they gained a victory
That saved their king his crown,
But, Lord, Bill; they haint in it
With 'em boys in blue and brown.

Then thar's Napoleon Bonypart
With his Frenchmen brave and true,
Some mighty tickilish places
They managed to get through;
Yet spite of all their bravery
Thars few as could be foun'
Who'd tackle 'em air boys o' ourn
That wear the blue and brown

An thars the tricky Russian
With cap so big an high,
Who say they never falter
But fight until they die;
But wouldn't they look silly
With 'em pants—just like a gown
Agoing into battle with
Our lads in blue and brown.

Now as for Dons, the Spanyard,
It didn't take 'em long
To show his kidish kingleets
And his mamma they were wrong;
I'de like tew been in Cuby
When the Spanish rag come down,
And old Glory was uplifted
By the boys in blue and brown.

An out thar in the Philippeens,
Where Aggienaldo is,
How our boys are walkin'
Through 'em men o' his;
An' General King has started
The word a-flyin' roun'
That "All hell cannot stop 'em"—
Our boys in blue and brown.

'Em boys are sons o' ourn, Bill,
Who wore the blue an' gray,
An' no better men were ever made
Outen mortal clay;
An' it cuts no figger whar they're born,
In New York or Fredericktown,
They're loyal sons of Yankeeland—
'Em boys in blue an' brown.

It does my ole heart heaps o' good
That I have lived to see
The bloody past forgotten, Bill,
'Em days o' '63;
We fit agin each other, Bill,
But our boys—how good 't do soun—
But fighten' 'neath the same ole flag
In their suits o' blue and brown.

W. B. EMERSON,
Co. C. 51 Iowa, U. S. V.
Manilla, April 13, 1899.

On the Death of Montgomery Folsom.

Dead! How we'll miss him, but who would recall
That spirit from heaven to once more enthrall
With life's clouds and shadows that o'ercast the sky?
No, better, far better, he rests now on high.

While others are struggling for wealth and for fame,
Now sorrow and triumph to him are the same;
No bitter defeat, with its sting and its gall,
Can now ever reach through death's shadowy pall.

Dead! Weep not for him; 'tis selfish to weep,
Let none wish to waken his sweet, dreamless sleep,
Let no sound disturb him while ages still roll,
For sweetly he rests in the home of the soul

O earth, from thy confines this soul now is passed,
Nevermore by thy conflicts shall he be harassed;
So cease thy loud weeping and hush thy long wail;
He's gone where no fears and no doubts e'er assail.

Live so to meet him, for after long years,
While fire is consuming this last vale of tears,
We'll meet him above when the surges shall cease,
Where with God forever we'll know perfect peace.

—J. CARYL ACTON.
Oak Rest, Oxford, Ala., July 5, 1899.

"Craps" Down South.

Ole Coon.

What you doin' dar nigger?
You let dem bones er lone!
An' ef you runs in horses
I'll carve you to the bone—
I'm tired ob dis here foolin',
I tell you dat rite now!
An' ef you don't be keerful
Dar's boun' ter be er row.

You thinks as you's er bully—
But you can't run no bluff,
So you jis quit your foolin'
And' anty up de stuff.
Now dat's de way ter do it
As sho as you's er livin'!
Jis giv' me room ter swing my arm
An' watch me throw er seven!

Hm bones! Dat's rollin'!
I's er nickel in de bill!
Keep foolin' wid dis nigger
I'll break you, dat I will!
Now what you doin' dar nigger!
You knows dat dat aint rite!
Turn me loose dar nigger,
I'se er spillin' fur dis fite.

What you say dar nigger?
You say dat I's er lie!
Move out de way dar gentermen
Dat nigger's boun' ter die!
* * * * * * * * *
I wonder what fool nigger
Er took an' shot dat gun?
I boun' you he jis done it
Ter see ef I would run!

—R. W. WINSTON.
Port Gibson, Miss.

June Twilight.

(A Summer Idyl.)

A moon round and low,
And one who waits for me;
Thoughts that come and go,
Stars that I cannot see.

Is that the subtle perfume
Of a white rose on the air,
Or a breath from the white carnations
That are whispering over there?

The little owl in his feathered cowl
Glares from the leafy tree,
And the jealous flowers, from their odorous bowers,
I know, are watching me.

But the dusk is growing thicker,
Just a glimpse of white at the gate,
So the owl has ceased to watch me,
And is whooping now at his mate.

—G. W. BISHOP.
Bloomington, Ill.

Souvenir.

(On Platonic Friendship.)

I've a faded white carnation,
Laid away,
In a cabinet whose contents
Rarely see the light of day.

All of its petals, long since dead,
Lost their shimmering white,
And their spicy fragrance fled
With the laughter and the light
Of the night,
When she gave it.

Is it not a trifle,
Treasured so,
Things of greater moment
Come and go.

But on earth so rare a thing
Is a friend that's true!
Canst not find another such,
Search the whole world through!

'Tis the frail memorial
Of a happy hour;
That is why I treasure thus
This poor, faded flower.

Bloomington, Ill.

—G. W. BISHOP.

De Sun Mos' Sholy Shines.

Des please, suh, tell dat "Gawgy man"
What writ dem "jaybird lines,"
Dat up dis way
Seace de las' o' May,
De sun mos' sholy shines.

En lakwise tell de "Gawgy man"
Whut mek dat niggah rhyme,
Dat in New Yawk—
Oh! stop yo' tawk!
Des watch dat merc'ry clime.

Be sho' en tell dat "gawgy man"
Whut sing dat "blizzud chune,"
Bout "mekin hay"
In de middle o' May,
He kin mek mo' hay in June.

Doan't fail tuh tell dat "Gawgy man"
Whut write fuh de 'Lanta paper,
Dat de sun up here
Fuh de time o' year,
Des cuttin' his hottes' caper.

—PLATO HAWKENS.
New York, June 6, 1899.

To the Flowers of the Sunny South.

O fair sweet blooms of sunny south,
Magnolia, jasmine and orange flower;
O fragrant breath with singing birds
From out green vine-wreathed bower.

A message sweet from rarest blossoms
Wafted through balmy air,
Bestowing a gift to other hearts
From the wealth of beauty there.

Through the trees of forests calm,
Over silver streams like birds
From mountain height and peaceful vale,
On wings, comes a message of words.

From hearts that throb in pathos
With thoughts for human kind,
The most beautiful flower of the south,
Fair women! as a chaplet we find.

This radiance entwined by heart and hand,
Holds a fragrance that cannot cease,
For their thoughts vibrate with light and life,
In a message of love and peace.

CORA MERRIAM HOWES.
Washington, D. C.

An Epigram.

The simple mind doth yearn for truth abstract,
Uncomprehensible, profound; while sage
And savant, both employ but common thought,
To fertilize and seed the barren ground.
The one toward the other turns for light;
For words commensurate, example sound:
The simple life yields richest fruit. The wise
Man garners in the yield—and fame is found.

—BERNICE MOTHERSEAD.
McFall, Mo.

Coquetry.

Think, with care, thy conquest over,
Did it pay?
Lost a friend and gained a lover
In a day.

By thy artlessness and art, though thou gavest no token,
Broke the slumbers of this heart, which had else remained unbroken.

So that now thou wouldst forget me,
Memory bids me stay,
And my heart must still regret thee,
Where'er I stray.

Be it so! Be it so! Though thou wear not the flower,
Which, perchance, thou didst know thou didst wake in that hour.

Still my last change is done with;
I alter no more;
Once a wave of the sea,
Now the cliff on the shore.

For whatever on earth be this pathway of mine,
Though another, for love, in those dear eyes of thine,

May look and find answer;
Know thou well, oh! my star,
That thy lover of old
Look to thee from afar.

—G. W. BISHOP.
Bloomington, Ill.

A Death Grip.

From The Blakely, Ga., Observer.

Mr. Jim Hayes, who lives in the Grimsley mill settlement, had an exciting and painful experience with a vicious dog Monday night. The brute fastened his teeth so firmly into the lower part of Mr. Hayes's leg that he had to call his wife, who cut the dog's head off with an ax before the grip could be unloosed. The wound was quite serious and Mr. Hayes came to town Tuesday morning to have it dressed by Dr. Dostor.

Geese Attack Horses.

A flock of domestic geese was reported in Philadelphia by the police to have been responsible for serious injury sustained by Christian P. Miller, of Olney. Miller, who is caretaker at one of the estates in that section of the city, was entering the grounds of his employe with a team of horses, when the geese flew at the animals and caused them to run away. Miller was knocked down by the horses and trampled upon and sustained a fracture of the right shoulder and painful injury to his right foot and hand.

THE SECRETS

of easy and almost painless childbirth are all told in a handsomely illustrated book entitled "Before Baby is Born," a copy of which will be sent free on request to every expectant mother. The book also tells about that truly great liniment known as

MOTHER'S FRIEND

which modifies all the distress, pain and danger of the period of pregnancy and insures rapid recovery.

Druggists sell Mother's Friend for $1 a bottle.
THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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These goods are all wool fabrics, in the latest patterns, checks and stripes. We want to reduce stock and this is your opportunity to get a strictly wool suit at a price such as you would pay for a shoddy, cheaply made suit elsewhere. A good look at these goods will convince you that they are money savers.

We are showing a swell line of Straw and Crash Hats in all the popular shapes.

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3 WHITEHALL

$150.00 CASH PRIZE

You Can Win

this money if you can *correctly* count the number of Grapes visible in this bunch. Try it and see if you can win. If your count is correct we will give you $150.00. *We do not want any of your money* and we have only one condition which you can easily comply with in an hour's time. We will write you all about it as soon as your answer is received. If you can send us the exact number, we want to know who you are. It looks easy. Try it! You are only to count the number of Grapes which you can see. If more than one person sends the correct number, the money will be equally divided and will be paid August 31, 1899. Send no money with your answer. After you have counted the number of Grapes, write us at once, simply agreeing that if you win you will devote to our business a few hours of your time. *Remember, there is no other condition.* This is a truly liberal offer. Try and win the money. As soon as you have made your count, send us your answer. Who knows but that you will get the money? As soon as we receive your answer we will at once notify you if you have won. We hope that you will be successful. As we are going to give away the money whether you write us or not, you may as well try and win yourself. Address, COLONIAL TRADING COMPANY, 129 Smith Building, Boston, Mass.

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Nos. 66 and 68 Walton street, new twenty-four-room boarding house, strictly modern and elegantly arranged. This place has been occupied by only one tenant since built, near three years ago; has fine reputation and tenant has been very successful, but is compelled to give up house on account of poor health. Will rent the house unfurnished for $100, or furnished for $145 per month. Possession given July 1st. Location can't be beat. This is a rare opportunity. Call at once. Isaac Liebman & Son, 28 Peachtree.

I have a little calculation which I wish to present to the shrewd conservative investors of Atlanta. I have for sale a lot 104x210 feet on a central corner. On this lot are five houses that rent for $81 per month. I can sell the entire property for $7,000.

What Will Pay It?

The annual rental is	$972
City tax (on $6,000 assessment)	$ 90
State and county tax	55
Insurance	15
Incidentals, repairs, etc	40
Total annual expenses	$300
Leaving net annual rental	$772

This yields a clean net return of 11 per cent on the investment.

Go over the calculation for yourself. Come in and let us go over it with you, and you will find that for a

Safe and Paying Investment

there is nothing better to be offered in the city.

These are six-room houses, all in the very best of repair. They have recently been repainted and gone over by the carpenters, so that there is not a shingle out of place, or a blind slat broken.

In this condition I offer them to buyers as the cleanest and neatest investment now on the market.

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These words fitly describe our selling now. A broadside has been fired your way, causing a most remarkable falling away in prices on all Spring and Summer Clothing. Season is waning. We are anxious to sell. Giant values and tiny prices will quicken the footsteps of buyers our way.

THIS SELLING APPLIES

not only to Clothing for men, but extends into every branch of our store. Mothers especially will find a visit to our Children's Department most interesting. The contrast between prices and values here will surprise you.

A line of Wash Pants for boys just received. Price, 25 cents.

George Muse Clothing Co.

38 WHITEHALL STREET.

A Thief of Time

Procrastination is. Don't lose the health and comfort of your family by using one of the old style Refrigerators. Get an Odorless, one that does not sweat in the provision chamber. Saves ½ the ice, no contamination of food, no microbes, no danger of cholera infantum or typhoid fever, if you have an Odorless Refrigerator.

Call on us for Gas Fixtures, Mantels, Tile Grates and Plumbing if you wish to save 20 per cent.

Hunnicutt & Bellingrath Co.

WATER COOLERS

At the Clarke Hardware Company

Corner Peachtree and Edgewood Avenue.

From $1.25 to $2.50.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

White Mountain and Arctic, the quickest and best in the market at greatly reduced prices.

HAMMOCKS—From 75c to $5.00. CROQUET—4-ball sets for 85c, 6-ball sets for $1.00, 8-ball sets for $1.00 to $2.50.

LAWN TENNIS NETS, BALLS AND RACKETS.

Rogers, silver plated knives, forks and spoons, table and pocket cutlery, Razors, scissors, etc., etc., to "Beat the Band."

This anti-dyspeptic remedy acts gently but certainly on the liver, restores lost tone to the digestive organs and produces painless and natural movement of the bowels. It cures dyspepsia; relieves indigestion, irregular action of the heart colic, sick headache, nervous depression and the melancholia and debility so common with those suffering with indigestion.

It makes the children and adults healthy and happy. Each dose proves its efficacy.

WHAT WE CLAIM FOR IT:

1st—Only the finest ingredients are used in its manufacture.
2nd—The remedy is so carefully compounded and scientifically blended that while it relieves the most serious stomach disorders, it is perfectly harmless to the infant or the adult.
3rd—It gives instant relief in cases of colic, fullness, or any disorder arising from imprudent eating, cures bad breath, sour stomach, distress after eating.
4th—It gives tone to the stomach, stimulates the liver and insures continued good health.
5th—It is a sure relief to enciente women suffering from "heartburn," etc.
6th—It relieves summer complaints of teething children, and if given according to directions will prevent these disorders.
7th—It is par excellence of all remedies ever devised for the speedy cure of all stomach and resulting disorders.

See What Others Have to Say:

In the Police Court—Tried and Judgment in its Favor.

Some time ago Judge Andy E. Calhoun, judge of the city court of Atlanta, had occasion to pass a sentence that was gratifying to him, and if people will take his advice much suffering will be alleviated. The judge is subject to nervous sick headaches and dyspepsia. Here is his sentence:

"I am a great sufferer from nervous sick headache and have found no remedy so effective as Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy. If taken when the headache first begins it invariably cures."

A Great Blessing—Something in the Rac of Everybody.

What would you think of a man who was sick and constantly lived in reach of salvation, yet because he had failed in other directions refuses to take the blessing that is before him? This was the case with Mr. John S. Cook, of Atlanta.

"I have been suffering with dyspepsia for ten years. I began taking Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy and gained fifteen pounds in thirty days. I commend it to the public as a great blessing. I can eat supper go to bed and sleep like a babe—something I could not do before."

Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy

Is for sale by all druggists at 50c per large bottle, or sent on receipt of price by Tyner Dyspepsin Remedy Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Sample bottle free. Send 6c in stamps to pay postage on sample bottle and book.

EDWIN P. ANSLEY,

Successor to ANSLEY BROS.

REAL ESTATE, LOANS, RENTS AND INSURANCE.

Handling estates and large properties a specialty.

Takes entire charge of properties by looking after sales, loans, rents, repairs, taxes and insurance.

Gives special attention to all property where exclusive agency is given, and will offer same through other agents, when desired, as well as give it preference to parties wishing to buy.

Special Exchange Lists, showing city property to exchange for farming lands; vacant lots for improved property; equities in large properties for smaller property, etc., etc.

Come and see my lists and give me your property for sale or exchange.

Splendid loan connections. Money secured at lowest rates.

Rent Department, T. B. Ferris, Manager. Fire Insurance, Aetna of Hartford, capital $4,000,000. Insurance Co. of N. A., capital $2,000,000. Ansley Bros. & Lipscomb, Agents.

Phone 363. Office 12 E. Alabama.

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MAKER OF PICTURE FRAMES
No 10 MARIETTA ST.

Pictures Given Away

For the cost of the moulding made and framed, ready for hanging

25c, 35c, 39c

Must Clear Out My Stock

SEE MY WINDOW.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE

ATLANTA, GA.

For the Safe and Permanent Cure of Liquor, Opium, Morphine, Cocaine, Tobacco and Cigarette Habits. Endorsed and adopted by the United States Government.

For information, address Keeley Institute, Atlanta, Ga.

NEW SANITARIUM, 591 WHITEHALL ST.

good for the bladder

and all diseases of the urinary organs—a powerful and effective tonic—not a beverage. puts the liver in action—makes a person feel like living, it's no experiment--results considered, it's cheaper, quicker, and better than any other medicine.

phosphate gin

{ genuine only / in round bottles. }

bluthenthal and bickart "b. & b."

our aces. fitzhugh lee. lemp's beer. at wholesale only.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B.M.WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta Ga. Office 104 N. Pryor St.

We give to collars and cuffs a "natural linen finish" that is the perfection of style. Or a "gloss" finish; whatever you prefer. We please the people. Troy Steam Laundry. J. F. Beck, Manager.

The Head

Of this house is a skillful Watchmaker; He knows when his employees do their work well. It is a good thing to take your repairing to such a house.

JULIUS R. WATTS & CO.
Jewelers.
7 WEST ALABAMA ST.
Cash Paid for Old Gold and Silver.

PARIAN PAINTS

Beautify, protect and preserve your property.

Parian Paints adhere firmly to tin, galvanized iron, wood, stone or tile and are not affected by climatic changes.

Take no chances of getting a poor job or a poor paint. Insist on your painter using Parian Paints.

Parian Paints produce a high gloss, cover perfectly, and are the most durable paints ever placed on the market.

We guarantee it.

Parian Paint Co.
39 S. Pryor St.
Southern Agency CARRARA.

We have money to lend in unlimited quantity on central, business property at five per cent interest. Barker & Holleman, Gould Building.

THE ARLINGTON,
85 Marietta Street.
Four blocks from Union Depot; 2 doors from Postoffice; $1 to $2 per day; $5 to $10 per week. Guests' reading room and library. Tourists and commercial men passing through Atlanta will find delightful, cool rooms and board at The Arlington. W. D. Young, Proprietor.

Dropsy Treated Free

I offer to those afflicted with Dropsy the great plan of treatment known to the world. I will give a ten days' treatment free, 10 cents to pay postage. Pamphlet with testimonials and references. Dr. S. T. Whitney, Specialist, 41 Irwin street, Atlanta, Ga.

A delightful and inexpensive trip to New York, Boston ond the East, via Central of Georgia Railway to Savannah, thence Ocean Steamship Company. Sea air a great tonic. Excursion tickets at very low rates. Ticket office 16 Wall St., Atlanta.

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY
Relieves Kidney & Bladder troubles at once. Cures in 48 Hours all URINARY DISCHARGES
Each Capsule bears the name MIDY
Beware of useless counterfeits.

SOCIAL.

Continued from Thirteenth Page.

party composed of a bevy of beautiful young girls and gallant beaux. Among the number are Misses Marie Blandford, Columbus; Pearl Forrester, Albany; Mary Turner, McDonough; Georgia Monroe, Macon; Juaude Wilder, Macon; Charley Hunter, Montgomery, Ala; Louis Jullan, Macon; George Wright, Macon; Jim Battle, Macon; Cliff Blandenship, Columbus.

Miss Carris Schiff is visiting friends in the summer resorts of north Georgia.

Mrs. Dr. Calhoun and family, and Mrs. George C. Smith and family and Mrs. Mrs. Sallie Hagan leave for Tallulah Lodge in a few days.

Mr. Billups Phinizy and family are spending the summer at Tallulah Lodge.

Messrs. L'Engle, Charles I. Ryan, Thomas J. Peeples, J. C. Edwards, C. H. Black, W. H. Black, J. C. Cochran and Steve French will spend Sunday at Tallulah Lodge.

Mrs. M. A. Lipscomb, of Athens, and family, and Mrs. W. D. Ellis and family will be at Tallulah Lodge during the month of July.

Mrs. T. W. Baxter and family will spend the summer at Tallulah Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kiser will be at Tallulah Lodge in July.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Carrol Payne and Mrs. Rhode Hill will spend part of the summer at Tallulah Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Sparks, of Macon, and family, will spend part of July at Tallulah Lodge.

The friends and acquaintances of Mrs. George Drummond will be delighted to know that she has recovered from her recent illness.

D. H. Scoville, manager of the Marion hotel, left last night for White Sulphur Springs.

Senator Bacon and Congressman Bartlett passed through the city last night on their way to Washington, D. C.

Mr. Claude E. Buchanan and Mr. E. H. Jordan left yesterday afternoon for a week's outing at Cumberland and Fernandina, Fla. They go to join a large party of Atlantians who have been summering on the Georgia coast for the past ten days.

Mrs. C. J. Hausman, of Montgomery, is visiting Mrs. B. Arnold at 447 Washington street.

Mrs. Joseph Orme and children left yesterday for Lyons, N. Y., where they will spend the summer.

There was an entertainment given last Friday evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of Mr. James M. Douglas in honor of Misses Mamie and Lydia Moore, two of Atlanta's most charming young ladies.

The Tuskaloosa, Ala., Gazette, in its last issue contained the following notice of a popular Atlanta young lady:

"Miss Saida Gordon Williams, of Atlanta, arrived on Wednesday evening and is the guest of Mrs. W. G. and Mrs. John T. Cochrane for a week. She will then be with Miss Ella Searcy for some time. Miss Williams is a young woman of the rarest charms, with a brightness and fetching manner that make her a popular belle wherever she goes."

Mr. Charles B. Harris and wife, of Dallas, Tex., have been visiting the family of Mrs. S. A. Harris, on Jackson street. Mr. Harris was formerly an Atlanta boy, but has made Dallas his home for nine years. On May 24th he was married to Miss Belle Redfield, of Wichita, Kas., and after an extended trip west, they have returned to their home in Dallas.

Miss Lucie Harris and Miss Susan Glover are in Athens attending the state normal school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. MacMahon entertained delightfully Froday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Steiner.

Mrs. Robert Ridley entertained delightfully at cards yesterday afternoon at her beautiful country home, Clairmont. The guests enjoyed the game of six-handed euchre, followed by a sumptuous and delicious luncheon.

Mrs. Mary Clark and Mr. and Mrs. John S. Cohen are the guests of Mrs. Henry Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. James D. Robinson are the guests of Captain and Mrs. James W. English.

Mrs. Charles Healey entertained a party of friends at a box party at the Grand Saturday afternoon.

Miss Lena May is the guest of friends in Clarkston.

Miss Ada Stamps, of Norcross, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wells.

Mr. Ed L. Humphreys leaves for an extensive trip north today.

Miss Itie White has returned from a visit to Resaca, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Z. Phillips have returned to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Slaton have gone north.

Cards have been issued announcing the marriage of Miss Ida Gottheb, of this city, to Mr. Jacob E. Mittenthal, of Dallas, Tex. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's parents, 165 Alexander street, on Tuesday, July 18th, at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Charles B. Gramling and Miss Belle B. Murphy were married Thursday evening at the North Baptist church, Rev. W. H. Bell officiating.

Miss Katie McKie will leave shortly for North Carolina, where she will spend several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Field are at home again at 14 Baltimore Place.

Mrs. Marcus A. Bell left the city last night for an extended tour of the Great Lakes and Canada. Upon her return she will live with her daughter, Mrs. R. C. Wilson, at Ridgefield, N. Y.

Mrs. R. B. Swift and Master R. B. Swift left yesterday for Warm Springs, to spend some time with Mr. and Mrs. George Lowndes, who are summering there in their cottage.

Miss Ethel Lively left yesterday for Cartersville to spend a few days with Miss Laura Jones.

Mrs. W. N. Hawks and her two daughters, Mrs. H. A. Maier and Miss Sara C. Hawks, are spending a month at Virginia beach, Virginia.

Dr. Floyd W. McRae and family have returned from Porter spring, where Dr. McRae spent several weeks in a much needed rest. He has now fully recovered from an operation for appendicitis, which he underwent in New York city.

Miss Eleta Mills is spending the month of July with friends on Staten island, New York. Before returning home, Miss Mills will visit Washington and Baltimore.

Captain and Mrs. E. D. Davis are spending a few weeks at Mount Airy.

Mrs. Ariana Briscoe and Mrs. Hattie Blalock will leave Tuesday for Monroe, where they will be the guests of friends for some time.

Miss Mary Woolf has returned home, after a delightful visit at Newnan.

Colonel W. A. Hemphill and family are at Toccoa Falls.

Dr. W. A. Monnish left this week for Europe, where he will remain for several months.

A charming party of Lucy Cobb girls was in the city yesttrday, passing through on their way from Warm Springs to their homes. In the party were Misses Julia and Camilla McWhorter, of Lexington; Miss Norma Strickland, of Athens, and Miss Dot Shannon, of Elberton. Under the chaperonage of Mrs. Lumpkin, they had been with Judge McWhorter and Judge Lumpkin in attendance upon the sessions of the state bar association at Warm Springs, making the trip in Judge McWhorter's private car. They spent several hours in the city yesterday.

Mr. George W. Scoville manager of the Kimball house, leaves today for an extended trip east.

One of the most attractive parties now at Warm Springs is made up of ladies prominent in Alabama society. The party is chaperoned by Mrs. Joe Hall, of Montgomery, and consists of Mrs. Minnie Reese Richardson, Mrs. Pinckard, Mrs. Clancy, Miss Tharin and Miss Tatum, of Montgomery, and Mrs. Walker and her sister, Miss Stubbs, of Selma. They are all notably handsome women. Miss Tatum is probably the most accomplished horsewoman at the springs; Miss Tharin was formerly a resident of Thomasville, and has many friends here in Atlanta, where she has frequently visited.

Macon Society News.

Macon, Ga., July 8.—(Special.)—Miss Lucia Parker, of Abbeville, S. C., is visiting Miss Martha Johnston and has been the guest of honor at several charming social affairs. Monday night a party of thirty young people chaperoned by Mrs. J. Marshall Johnston and Mrs. Benjamin Cleveland Smith had a dance at the Outing Club, Tuesday night Mr. Robert Curd gave a supper at the Log Cabin Club complimentary to Miss Parker. His guests were Miss Parker, Miss Johnston, Miss Ida Mangham, Miss Julia Huguenin, Miss Marie Wilcox, Miss Cleveland Smith, Miss Emily Williamson, Mrs. J. M. Johnston, Mr. John Curd, Mr. Prentice Huff, Mr. Winship Cabaniss, Mr. Pate Stetson, Mr. Richard Johnston, Mr. Walter Turpin, Mr. Leon Dure, Mr. Ed Hallam, Mr. Joseph Preston.

Mr. Richard Johnston gave a dance at "Hill Crest," the residence of his parents, Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Parker. He was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. J. M. Johnston and Miss Martha Johnston, and his guests were Miss Parker, Miss Louise Rogers, Miss Birdie Coleman, Miss Kate Coleman, Miss Carolie English, Miss Julia Huguenin, Miss Ida Mangham, Miss Edith Stetson, Miss Eva Wrigley, Miss Cleveland Smith, Miss Bertha Willingham, Mr. Ed Hallam, Mr. T. Barden, Mr. Hardy Barden, Mr. Walter Turpin, Mr. Merrill Callaway, Mr. James Callaway, Mr. Mack Corbett, Mr. Stewart Jones, Mr. J. R. L. Austin, Mr. Leon Dure, Mr. Winship Cabaniss, Mr. Fritz Jones, Mr. Joseph Preston, Mr. Felton Hatcher, Mr. Waruke, Mr. John Curd, Mr. Robert Curd, Mr. R. M. Rogers, Jr., Mr. Albert Taylor, Mr. Clem Phillips, Mr. Williams, Mr. Prentice Huff, Captain Blanton Winship, Mr. Herring Winship.

Mrs. James H. Blount and Mrs. Walter Douglas Lamar gave a reception Tuesday afternoon which was largely attended and greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Blount wore a becoming toilet of white mousselaine, and Mrs. Lamar was charmingly attired in white lace trimmed with organdy over blue taffeta. They were assisted by Miss Fannie Blount, Miss Loretta Toomer, of Portsmouth, Va.; Miss Emil Cabaniss, Miss Theo Tinsley, Miss Bessie Boifeuillet, Miss Clare Boifeuillet, and Miss Seppie Snowden.

The refreshments were served on the lawn, and among the guests were Mrs. E. J. Willingham, Mrs. Willis Sparks, Mrs. Andrews Reese, Mrs. McEwen Johnston, Mrs. Charles Bartlett, Mrs. John T. Boifeuillet, Miss Nutting, Mrs. Snowden, Miss Eugenia Small, Mrs. T. C. Parker, Mrs. R. E. Park, Mrs. R. M. Rogers, Miss Louise Rogers, Miss Edith Stetson, Mrs. Emmet Blackshear, Mrs. Theodore Ellis, Miss Eva Ellis, Miss Lulie Ellis, Mrs. Barron, Mrs. Daniel Hughues, Mrs. Emmet Barnes, Mrs. C. B. Willingham, Miss Maude Blount Campbell, Miss Louise Campbell, Miss Agnes Barden, Mrs. W. G. Solomon, Mrs. Charles Bannon, Mrs. Sidney Reid Wiley, Mrs. Lawson Brown, Mrs. Frank Nisbet, Mrs. John Van Syckel, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Flewellyn Holt, Mrs. Herbert Smart, Mrs. J. H. Cabaniss, Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Hicks, Mrs. Humphries, Mrs. Eugene Anderson, Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. M. L. McCaw, Mrs. J. F. Rogers, Mrs. William Lee Ellis, Mrs. F. D. Tinsley and Mrs. Frank West.

Miss Lawson Davis entertained a few friends Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Winship gave a trolley ride Thursday night complimentary to Mr. Prentice Huff. The guests were Miss Ida Mangham, Miss Martha Johnston, Miss Parker, Miss Ellis, Miss Edith Stetson, Miss Emie Cabaniss, Miss Carolie English, Miss Cleveland Smith, Mrs. Swift of Thomasville, Mr. Ed Hallam, Mr. Walter Turpin, Mr. Pate Stetson, Mr. Richard Johnston, Mr. Leon Dure, Mr. Ellis, Mr. Winship Cabaniss, Mr. J. W. Cabaniss, Jr., Mr. Fuller Winters, Mr. Will Marfin, Mr. John Curd, Mr. Robert Curd, Mr. George Plant, Major Winters, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Schofield, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cabaniss, and Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Jones. After the ride an elegant supper was served at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Winship.

The engagement of Miss Emily Carnes to Mr. Will Martin has been announced to their friends, the marriage to occur in the fall. Both Miss Carnes and Mr. Martin are popular members of Macon society, and their engagement is the subject of much interest.

Miss Alys Starke has gone to North Carolina for the summer.

Mr. Felton Hatcher has returned from a visit to Rome.

Mrs. Willis Sparks and children will spend the month of August at Tallulah Lodge, Tallulah Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson W. Reese, Mr. and Mrs. McEwin Johnston and Miss Viola Johnston left Thursday for Asheville, N. C., where they have taken a house for the summer.

Miss Nell Collins is the guest of Miss Miriam Reynolds, in Rome. Miss Collins since her debut a few months ago has been the recipient of marked social attentions, and a number of elegant entertainments have been given in her honor.

Mr. Perry Oliver is the guest of Mr. Joseph Clisby, in Vineville.

Mrs. R. W. Patterson, Misses Madge, Julie and Eliza Patterson, Mr. Robert Patterson and Mr. Weston Patterson left Friday for Rome to visit Mrs. Hamilton Yancey.

Miss Camille Lamar returned Tuesday from Indian Spring.

Miss Grace Judd is spending a month at Saluda, N. C. Later in the summer she will take a trip to New York, which she won in The Macon News contest for the most popular school teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hazlehurst have returned from their bridal trip to North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Jones, who were married a few weeks ago, have returned from a trip to New York.

Miss Loretta Toomer, of Portsmouth, Vd., who has been the guest of Mrs. James H. Blount, has returned home.

Mrs. J. Marshall Johnston and Miss Martha Johnston will spend August at Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs.

Mrs. Leroy M. Felton, Mrs. Mary Lamar McCaw and Miss Annie Rogers left this week for Mount Airy.

Miss Agnes Barden, who is a popular teacher in the public schools and an admired member of Macon society, will take a course at the normal school at Athens.

Mrs. J. M. Johnston, Miss Martha Johnston, Miss Ida Mangham and Mr. William Checkley Shaw left today for Warm Springs.

Indian Spring, Ga., July 7th.

Following arrivals at the Wigwam July 7, 1899:

H. O. Wise, Newnan, Ga.; J. W. Smith, Colonel Dan G. Hughes, Macon, Ga.; Mrs. C. I. Meadows, Milledgeville, Ga.; S. Sternberg and wife, Gainesville, Ga.; Mrs. A. G. Rhodes, Charles D. Hill, Mrs. B. H. Hill, Harvey Hill, Atlanta, Ga.; T. J. Ramseur and family, Eufaula, Ala.; J. M. Healt, Moultrie, Ga.; Mrs. Church Herryman, Macon, Ga.; W. A. Terrell and wife, Greenville, Ga.; P. R. Lipman and wife, Atlanta; Mrs. J. J. Creary, Mrs. D. F. Cater, Pensacola, Fla.; Morris Happ and family, Macon; Mrs. W. A. Calloway, Atlanta; Mrs. S. Herman, Miss Herman, Eastman, Ga.; Mrs. K.D. Cater, Mrs. E.H. Hodges, Miss K. Hodges, Macon, Ga.; Mrs. W. J. Brake and family, Milledgeville, Ga.; R. T. Adams and family, Macon, Ga.; George F. Brinson, Dublin, Ga.; Mrs. W. W. Timmons and daughter, Tifton, Ga.; Mrs. M. I. Pander and daughter, Milledgeville, Ga.; Mrs. E. Schindler, Leo Loeb, Mrs. J. W. Alexander, W. J. Brown, A. A. Maxwell, Dave Straus, G. P. Duncan, Atlanta, Ga.; L. W. Coffey, Decatur, Ga.; R. L. McBridge, Geneva, Ga.; C. H. Bishop and son, Harris, Ala.; F. C. Boyd, Leary, Ga.; Lyndon Patterson, Griffin, Ga.; R. R. Hogue, Washington, Ga.; Dr. R. R. Hogue, Atlanta; Miss Effie Ashford, Gainesville, Ga.; Miss Annie Little, Mrs. J. A. Rooney, Macon, Ga.; T. C. Miller, Atlanta; H. H. Miller and wife, Louisville, Ky.; M. B. Chandler, Cleveland, O.; John A. Perdue, Jr., and wife, Atlanta; Miss Winters, Atlanta.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S LATEST PHOTOGRAPH.

The amateur photographers over the country are all thinking of the coming of Admiral George Dewey, and it's pretty safe to say that the shots at Manila, though more dangerous, were not a circumstance in numbers to those that will be taken at him by the "kodak fiend" when he lands on native soil. Apropos McCleery, the picture man in the Norcross building, is mailing to those who desire one, a very handsome photograph of Dewey. There is no cost attached to this. Should you desire one drop a postal to McCleery, the Picture Man, Norcross building, Atlanta, Ga. and it will be forthcoming.

$6.00 to St. Simon's Island and Return—$6.50 to Cumberland and Return.

The Southern railway sells week-end tickets for Saturday evening trains limited to the Monday following at the above rates. Through sleepers between Atlanta and Brunswick.

Note—The Cumberland Island hotel is now open. junelf—sat-wed—1f

Personal Notice.

Mr. J. M. Lee, well known in Atlanta, where he formerly lived, and who has within the last few years conducted some of the finest hotels in the United States, including "The Victoria," Chicago, the Lincoln of Pittsburg, the Hotel Indian River of Florida and the Fountain Spring house of Waukesha, Wis., is now proprietor of the United States hotel, Atlantic City, N. J., and he is very anxious to correspond with Atlantians in regard to accommodations at his hotel for the present season. Atlantic City is the greatest summer resort in the world. It has several hundred hotels and entertains annually about 200,000 visitors from all parts of the United States. Mr. Lee will be pleased to send a beautifully illustrated booklet to any one desiring information.

Points.

First—A. K. Hawkes furnishes the finest spectacles and eyeglasses that can be manufactured. Second—He does not charge exorbitant prices for them. Third—He guarantees them. Fourth—He gives green trading stamps. HAWKES 12, Whitehall.

Low Rates to Richmond and Eastern Points—International B. Y. P. U. Convention July 13-16, '99.

Account of the above occasion the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Richmond and return on July 11th, 12th and 13th at half rates, one fare round trip. Tickets limited to July 31st, with privilege of extension to August 15th. Cheap side trip rates from Richmond to Old Point, Washington, Baltimore, New York, etc. Rates open to everybody. Apply for further information to

RANDALL CLIFTON, D. P. A.,
jun29-tf Atlanta.

$3.50

To Pablo Beach, Fla., and Return.

On July 12th the Georgia Southern and Florida railway will sell tickets from Macon to Pablo Beach, good to return on any train up to and including July 16th. Pablo Beach is only sixteen miles from Jacksonville and is the finest beach on the Atlantic coast. Excellent boating, fishing, driving and bicycle riding. Splendid hotels at reasonable rates. Owing to Pablo Beach's close proximity to Jacksonville, passengers will have their baggage checked to Jacksonville only, and may stop in Jacksonville until following day, when trip can be made to the beach and return to the city to spend the night. C. B. RHODES, G. P. A., Macon, Ga.

D. G. HALL, T. P. A.,
8 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga. fri-mon

The proof of the pudding is the eating thereof. You can buy Isaacs Pens at $1 per gross or 6 gross for $5. For sale only by John M. Miller Co., 39 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. Samples free.

Note—These pens are warranted to be made from selected stock and are carefully examined before boxing.

Trepolio...

....What Is It?

A CLEANSER and POLISHER that is absolutely unrivaled. Try it. Your grocer has it.

Trepolio Manufacturing Co.

Perfect Digestion

Will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses of from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

READ THIS.

Hot Springs, Ark., March 7, 1895.

Dr. Radway & Co., New York:

Dear Sirs—I have been sick nearly two years and have been doctoring with some of the most expert doctors of the United States. I have been bathing and drinking hot water at the Hot Springs, Ark., but it seemed everything failed to do me good. After I saw your advertisement I thought I would try your pills, and have nearly used two boxes; been taking two at bedtime and one after breakfast, and they have done me more good than anything else I used. My skin and eyes were all yellow; I had sleepy, drowsy feelings; felt like a drunken man. Pain right above the navel, like as if it was bile on top of the stomach. My bowels were very costive. My mouth and tongue sore most of the time. Appetite fair, but food would not digest, but settle heavy on my stomach and some few mouthfuls of food came up again. I could only eat light food that digest easily. Please send "Book of Advice." Respectfully, BEN ZAUGG.

Radway's Pills

Always reliable, Purely Vegetable. Price 25c per box, sold by Druggists or sent by Mail. Radway & Co., 55 Elm st., New York. Be sure to get "Radway's" and see that the name is on what you buy.

HALF-WAY ASSERTIONS ARE VALUELESS.

Positiveness Is an Essential Quality to a Successful Business.

That is the secret of our great success, for when we say it's so—IT'S SO.

$3.99 $3.99

This is to recall the fact that we sell LAWN SWINGS for about half what others get for them; others get $7.50, we sell them for $3.99

Our Carpet stock is as bright and complete now as many are in the height of the season.
CARPETS 25c.....UP
MATTINGS 10c.....UP

ALL OTHER HOUSEFURNISHINGS PROPORTIONATELY CHEAP. IF YOU SEE THEM YOU'LL SAY IT'S SO.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AT

SPEAR & CO

74-76-78-80 WHITEHALL.

The Brown Supply Company

47 and 49 South Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS IN

General Mill Supplies, Machinery and Tools

Wrought and Cast Iron Pipe for Steam, Water and Gas.

Leather and Rubber Belting, Hose Packing, Etc.

Corrugated and V-Crimped Iron Roofing for Warehouses, Ginneries, Etc.

Write for Prices.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Lowry Banking Company of Atlanta,

Located at Atlanta, Ga., at the close of business, June 27, 1899.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and discounts	$963,449 07	Capital stock paid in	$300,000 00
Demand loans secured	38,754 71	Surplus fund	80,000 00
Overdrafts secured, $9,002.62; unsecured, $1,886.20	10,888 82	Undivided profits not carried to surplus,	
Bonds, stocks, etc., owned by the bank	78,088 15	Interest and exchange	$35,739 99
Real estate	86,311 65	Rents	1,244 74
Due from banks and bankers in this state	56,794 70	Profit and loss	17,705 97— 54,690 70
Due from banks and bankers not in this state	113,589 42	Due to banks and bankers in this state	127,695 63
Cash:		Due to banks and bankers not in this state	63,847 81
Currency	$55,035 00	Individual deposits, viz:	
Gold	17,000 00	Subject to check	$541,720 89
Silver, nickels and pennies	27,252 09	Demand certificates	11,990 36
Uncollected checks and cash items	22,809 79— 122,096 88	Cashier's checks	5,020 03— 858,741 19
Current expenses and taxes	15,091 93		
Total	$1,484,975 33	Total	$1,484,975 33

STATE OF GEORGIA, COUNTY OF FULTON—Before me came Joseph T. Orme, cashier of the Lowry Banking Company, of Atlanta, who, being duly sworn, says that the above and foregoing statement is a true condition of said bank, as shown by the books of file in said bank. JOSEPH T. ORME.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 6th day of July, 1899.
J. H. STERCHI, N. P., Fulton County, Ga.

For Iced Tea

CEYLONIA BEATS . . . THE WORLD

50 and 70 Cents A Pound.

Sold only at our Two Stores. Ceylonia is the only exclusive Iced Tea Blend.

FOR HOT TEA We have our own special blends, ranging in price from 40 to 70 cents, but can make any particular blend that you desire, as we keep all kinds of both Green and Black Teas.

Good Coffee

Makes a good breakfast. Our Fresh Roasted Coffees at 12, 15 and 20 cents are guaranteed satisfactory. Our special blends of Java and Mocha at 25 and 35 cents are always reliable.

Butter Business Booming.

Think of it,

Fancy Elgin Creamery Butter, 20 Cents a Pound.

We deliver Butter in the Hickson Odorless Wagon Refrigerator.

THE GREAT

Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

75 Whitehall Street. 116 Peachtree Street.

SPECIAL NOTICES

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Councilmen.

I announce myself a candidate for councilman from the first ward, subject to city primary. S. P. MONCRIEF.

I respectfully announce my candidacy for alderman from the north side, subject to city primary. HARVEY JOHNSON.

MEETINGS.

A special communication of Georgia lodge, No. 96, F. and A. M., will be held in Masonic hall this (Sunday) morning at 10 o'clock for the purpose of attending service at the First Methodist church, where Bishop H. C. Morrison will, by request, preach a special sermon to the Masons of Atlanta. Every master Mason in the city is cordially invited to meet with us and attend this service.

FRED L. BLOND, W. M.
MAX Z. CRIST, Secretary.

Jr. O. U. A. M.

Notice—Officers and members of West End council, No. 13, Jr. O. U. A. M.: You are hereby commanded to meet at K. of P. hall (over Brown & Allen's drug store, corner Whitehall and Alabama streets) Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p. m., July 9th sharp, to attend the funeral of our worthy brother, J. A. Payne. All junior order councils invited.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, July 8.—Forecast:

Virginia—Fair, with moderate temperature Sunday, Monday and Tuesday; fresh northwesterly winds.

North Carolina and South Carolina—Fair Sunday, with showers, and cooler in southeast portions fair Monday and Tuesday; variable winds becoming northwesterly.

Georgia—Fair Sunday and Monday, preceded by showers on the coast; variable winds, becoming northerly.

Eastern Florida—Showers Sunday and in southern portion Monday; variable winds.

Western Florida, Alabama and Mississippi—Fair Sunday and Monday; preceded by showers on the gulf; light northerly winds.

Louisiana and Eastern Texas—Threatening Sunday and probably fair Monday, preceded by showers on the gulf; light northeasterly winds.

Tennessee and Kentucky—Fair Sunday and Monday; northerly winds.

Local Report for Yesterday.

Daily mean temperature	83
Daily normal temperature	78
Highest temperature	97
Lowest temperature	71
Total rainfall during 24 hours	.06
Deficiency of precipitation	.65

General Weather Report.

Reports received at Atlanta, Ga., on July 8, 1899.

Observations taken at 8 p. m., Meridian time:

STATION	Temperature	Maximum temperature	Rainfall
New York, rain	68	82	1.82
Norfolk, rain	72	88	.78
Charlotte, cloudy	74	88	.15
Raleigh, rain	70	88	1.08
Wilmington, cloudy	78	82	.56
Charleston, cloudy	82	88	.00
Augusta, cloudy	72	88	.12
Savannah, cloudy	80	90	.18
Jacksonville, cloudy	74	92	.50
Atlanta, clear	78	86	.45
Montgomery, pt. cloudy	74	94	.51
Vicksburg, cloudy	74	94	.20
New Orleans, clear	80	90	.01
Palestine, pt. cloudy	88	92	.00
Galveston, pt. cloudy	84	88	.00
Corpus Christi, clear	82	86	.00
Buffalo, cloudy	64	70	T
Detroit, clear	66	68	.10
Chicago, clear	64	68	.00
Memphis, clear	78	82	.04
Chattanooga, clear	82	88	.14
Knoxville, clear	78	88	.00
Cincinnati, clear	70	72	.00
St. Paul, clear	78	82	.00
St. Louis, clear	76	78	.00
Kansas City, clear	74	78	.00
Omaha, clear	76	78	.00
Huron, clear	74	80	.00
Rapid City, clear	84	84	.00
North Platte, pt. cloudy	80	82	.00
Dodge City, cloudy	74	78	.00
Abilene, clear	78	88	.00
Mobile, cloudy	78	88	T

J. B. MARBURY,
Local Forecast Official.

C. H. SWIFT,
AGENT.
UNDERTAKER.
31 S. Pryor. Telephone 240.

THE GRAND
8TH WEEK | EVERY NIGHT.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
THE THANHOUSER-HATCH STOCK COMPANY
MONDAY AND FIRST HALF OF WEEK
The Butterflies.
Thursday and Latter Half of Week.
The Nominee.
Night Prices—15, 25, 35 and 50c.
Matinees—25c, all seats reserved.

Rider's Imperial.
WEEK OF JULY 10TH.
Matinee Tuesday and Saturday
—Special Engagement—
MARTYNNE
The Wonderful Electric Dancer,
The Elite Entertainers
Hamilton and Wiley.
The English Commedienne
Lillian Williams.
—The Laughable Burlesque—
DELUSION.

LILLIAN RUSSELL
A Cigar of quality, size and value. H. Silverman Co. sole agents. Everything that's fit to smoke.

Douglas & Davison's Summer Time Selling News

First Installment.

TOMORROW will mark the beginning of a series of Summer-time Sales we have inaugurated to create "busy times" for the remaining eight weeks of this season. Sales where low prices suggest purchases, whether or not you have present needs to supply. They are not confined strictly to summer goods either, all-season and fall and winter kinds are included as well; we often make it to your interest to buy Blankets in the hottest days of summer or to buy articles of dress or housefurnishings that are as useful in January as July, and certainly merchandise with right-now usefulness, is priced temptingly enough to please the most economical, because there is yet sufficient wearing-time to get "your money's worth" of serviceableness to say nothing of the looking ahead policy that's practiced by the wise who spend dimes when the opportunity is presented to save dollars in the future. This, the first installment, abounds with reading economically interesting and are fair sample chapters of the story throughout. Read carefully, the best values, like stones, are of the smallest type.

Furnishings For Men

Liberally made, cool and comfortable Night Shirts for men and big boys. They are made of Cambric, good quality, silk embroidered front, V neck and in fact every advantage to make them desirable summer garments, priced during this sale 50c each.

New line of Persian Silk Ties. "Persian," that's IT. When you consider new style colors and figures, we have them in great variety and new shapes, price 50c

To close out—Men's Canvas and Leather Belts, harness buckle, kinds price heretofore up to 50c, choice now 19c

Men's fancy striped and plaid Balbriggan Underwear, Shirts and Drawers, regularly priced 50c garment, now 35c

Men's Negligee Shirts, we are selling this week many of the $1 kinds made of woven Madras Cloth, at.....75c ea

Sheer White Goods and Washable Colored Fabrics.

Daintily Dotted Swisses at 20c and 25c Yard; Finest French Dimities Reduced to 15c Yard.

THE demand for White Goods, especially plain and "seed dot" Swisses, is increasing every day and we are increasing our stock of them at every opportunity. Good kinds, wanted kinds and stylish kinds are here in great varieties. If some one else gets the piece you wanted, there's more just like it and more coming.

Colored Wash Dress Goods are still going very fast, but if still lower prices will quicken the pace, we are willing, and have demonstrated as much in the quotations that follow:

French Dimities, priced in the beginning, 23c yd, then 19c, then 17c, now down again. You are given choice of the entire stock of them this week for 15c yard, and the assortment is still great enough to make choosing pleasant and easy.

Pure Linen Lawns, all colors of back grounds, beautifully figured; they have been priced 25c all this season, choice now .....17c yd

Irish Dimities, the very fine and sheer kinds, in a variety of patterns are priced this week 10c yd

Printed Batiste, the best qualites in previous special sales at 12½c yd, now .....10c yd

Percales, 36 in. wide, 7½c yd, the price denotes no better bargain than last week, but better kinds have been added and the same kinds in greater variety.

Ginghams, we have gone over these with the marking down pencil and have given each kind and each piece a new, lower price:

15c qualities for.....10c yd
10c qualities for.....7½c yd
20c qualities for.....12½c yd
25c qualities for.....17c yd

Figured Piques, 20 pieces of the 25c kinds, in a variety of colors, will be sold this week at .....10c yd

White Swisses, the seed dot and pin head patterns on evenly woven sheer material, the good kinds are priced 20c, 25c, 35c and 40c yd, which is 5c and some even 10c yd. less than regular prices.

Drawn Work patterns in very sheer White Goods, the kinds offered last week at 12 1-2c and 20c yard, are now 10c and 15c yd, striped and plaid effects, 30 in. wide.

Persian Lawns are very popular because of the sheer qualities obtained for little prices and they are "nice and wide" too, ranging from 36 to 45 in. in widths, prices 12 1-2c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 35c yd.

India Linons, there's always a "special" among these that can't be equaled elsewhere. This week by a lowering of all the prices, of all the kinds, everything is special, all the full yard wide grades are lower in prices after this fashion:

15c regular values, now 12 1-2c yd
20c regular values, now ...15c yd
25c regular values, now ....20c yd
35c and 30c regular values, now .....25c yd

Can you afford to miss such money saving opportunities?

Another: 40 in. sheer India Linon .....10c yd

Skirtings for Ladies and Children

A seam in the back, put on the waist band and they are ready to wear and the kind of "ready" that's pleasing even to the most fastidious, for they are beautifully and stylishly trimmed with dainty Valenciennes edges and inserting and embroidered in individual designs. Priced as economically as you could make them? Yes, and that's a fact under the head of regular prices; these reductions save you money as well as time and worry.

$1.00 kinds marked down to ..75c
$1.35 kinds marked down to ..90c
$1.50 kinds marked down to $1.05
$2.00 kinds marked down to $1.50
$2.50 kinds marked down to $1.75
27 and 45 in. deep.

Wool Suits Tailor-made

We go a notch higher than last week in quality quotations, but many notches lower in the matter of price than such Suits have ever been offered before. Suits made by man-tailors, made of excellent quality materials, —Covert or Cheviot Serges—lined throughout with good quality Taffeta Silk, priced now $10.00.

Think of it! Ten dollars for a Suit worth double that amount, two styles to choose from and 5 colors and black—brown, tan, cadet blue, navy blue, gray and black.

We will give choice this week of all $4.00 and $5.00 White Pique Suits for $2.90.

In Time Curtain News

We have a great many Ecru Curtains, two, three and four pairs of a kind of qualities from Nottingham at $2 to Irish Point at $10.00 pr. We are determined to close them out and if you are as determined to save money in buying we'll strike a bargain right here. You may choose from any at half former prices. Think a minute more, $10.00 Curtains for $5.00; $8.50 Curtains for $4.25; $3.75 Curtains for $1.88, etc., etc.

Other items of interest gathered from the Curtain section:

Muslin Curtains, plain with ruffle edge, side and bottom, 40 in. by 3 yards, priced now .....75c pr

Striped and figured Muslin Curtains, 40 in. by 3 yds, ruffle edges, priced this week.....$1.00 pr

Same with fluted ruffle edges, same size, reduced to ....$1.25 pr

Very fine plain Center Swiss Muslin Curtains, ruffle headed with inserting and edged with lace, 45 in. x 3 1-2 yds, regularly priced $2.50, now $2.00

Among the lower priced Nottingham Curtains, we find these to mark down:

Size, 36 in. x 3 yds, 90c kinds, reduced to .....65c pr

Size, 40 in. x 3 yds, $1.00 kinds, reduced to.....75c pr

Size, 48 in. x 3 yds. $1.25 kinds, reduced to .....90c pr

54 in. x 3 1-2 yds, $1.35 kinds, reduced to.....$1.00 pr

Plain Center, Renaissance effects border, Curtains, 54 in. x 3 1-2 yds, reduced for this sale to $2.00 pr, were $2.50.

Bargains

Read Between the Lines.

Ready-to-wear Crash Skirts, a lot of 40 in. lengths to close out, full width, deep hem and correctly made, $1.00 kinds, now ....50c ea

Children's Percale Dresses, well made and finished, some trimmed, some plain, 2 to 5 year sizes, priced now.....25c ea

Bargain Table lot of Lining Remnants, all kinds, colors and qualities, useful lengths, choice..5c yd

Ladies' Vests, blue and white and red and white striped, lace in neck and sleeves, last week, "special at 10c," on Bargain Table tomorrow at 5c ea, all sizes.

Ladies' Vici Kid tan Oxford Ties, our best regularly priced $2.00 qualities, selling now to quickly quit the sale of tans, at $1.00 pair, nearly all sizes in D and E widths.

Bargain Table lot of plain Satin and Fancy silk Ribbons, a nickel a yard now, but they belong to the dime class of good values, plain kinds up to No. 12. Fancies Nos. 5 and 7, all colors and black and white.

Table Linen Remnants, 2 to 4 pieces of all kinds, priced in this condition—not hurt at all—half regular bolt prices.

We have selected Monday for a great Valenciennes Lace sale. If you have such wants to supply, buy then and you'll save from 10c to 25c on dozen yard quantities.

Pure Linen Huck Towels, hemmed ends, 16x32 in. size, colored borders, 10c ea, or $1.00 doz.

Bath Towels, bleached, made of closely woven, deep nap, Terry Cloth, size 20x40 in.....15c ea

11-4 genuine Marseilles Bed Spreads, several choice patterns to select from, were $2.00 ea, choose now for $1.35

Envelopes, size No. 5, square shaped and delicately tinted, 50 for..... 5c

Tablets of the very best Venetian Linen Paper, ruled or plain, note and octavo size, full count, 100 sheets, were 20c. now.....10c

Ladies' Washable Leather Belts, harness buckle, pure white 10c ea

Toilet Soaps, crushed lily and crushed lilac flavors, 3 cakes in a box, for.....25c

"Sweet Maiden" Toilet Soap, 3, 5 oz. Cakes in a box, for.....10c

Ladies' double sole and high spliced heel Hose, fast black, 4 pr. in a box for 50c, regular 3 pr. for a half dollar kinds.

Three Bargain Tables of Embroideries, one lot at 5c, worth regularly 7c, 8c and 10c yd.

One lot at 7½c, worth regularly 12½c yd.

One lot at 10c, worth regularly 15c yd. Edging and Insertings, Swiss, Hamburg and Cambric.

One Bargain Table of Imitation Smyrna Laces, Inserting and Edges, up to 2 in. wide, regular 7c and 8c kinds, choice now 4c yd

Art Needle-work Materials For Beginners and Experts.

Stamped Linens, Sofa Pillow Covers, Battenburg and Renaissance Patterns, Embr'd Silk, Etc.

MATERIALS for all kinds of Fancy Work, from the inexpensive for beginners to the finest for experts. All are here in great variety, especially the more recent ideas that's creating renewed interest in this pleasant way of improving one's time.

New Battenburg patterns, new designs in stamped Linens and the most beautiful stamped Sofa Pillow Covers imaginable. All particularly attractive for their simplicity. Our artist in this line will give you all needful assistance in selecting and necessary information about how work should be executed. Here are some ideas of the little cost:

Victoria Lawn Squares, hemstitched and drawn work, 20x20 inches, regular 15c pieces for 10c ea

Tray Covers of the same, 18x27 inches.....10c

Dresser Scarfs, same material, 18 x54 inches.....25c

All stamped in pretty designs for embroidering and outlining.

Pure Linen Tray Covers, hemstitched and drawn work, new designs, 18x54 inches.....35c

Center pieces of the same, 18x18 inches 25c

Dresser Scarfs, better material, 18x54 inches.....50c

Or 18x72 inches.....75c

Cut Linens, stamped very artistically in new floral and conventional designs.
10-inch Plate Doylies 5c each; 18-inch center pieces 15c each; 22-inch center pieces 25c each.

Stamped Sofa Pillow Covers, cross stitch designs on canvas, 24x24 in. size, front and back.....25c ea

Large assortment of 22x22 inch Pillow Tops, stamped on Denim, Ticking and Villa cloth....10c ea

Canvas Sofa Pillow Covers, stamped and tinted for cross-stitch color effects, 24 inches square, back and front for.....40c

Great varieties are shown at 50c and 75c of Pillow Covers, stamped on Colored Art Linens and very fine Damask; very pretty and novel effects.

White "Indian Head" Muslin Table Covers, stamped, yard square, ...25c ea

Mercerized Embroidery Cotton (looks like silk), large size skeins 50c dozen; small size.....25c doz

Corticelli Embroidery Silks, all kinds, colors and shades, per dozen skeins.....40c

Gloves, Fans and Handkerchiefs.

More of those 2 for a quarter Men's All Linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, assorted hems, a little different from the last lot, but the difference is in your favor. They are of better quality linen and not quite so sheer, which means better wearing qualities. Kinds for ladies, too.

Ladies' pure linen hand embroidered Handkerchiefs, dainty designs, 3 for 25c, hemstitched.

Men's Colored Bordered Cotton Handkerchiefs, 5c ea or 50c doz.

Men's Pure Silk Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs.....19c ea

Japanese Fans, beautifully decorated in characteristic color arrangements. 50 doz new ones received last week to sweeten the assortment, but, of course, they must enter this Summer-time sale at the same schedule of pricing as other kinds. Here 'tis:

5c Fans are now..... 4c each
15c Fans are now.....10c each
25c Fans are now.....15c each
50c Fans are now.....35c each

Kid Gloves for 59c pair.

They are of the regular 75c and 85c kinds, two clasp fastenings, all colors and black and white, all sizes of each color.

Puffing for Yokes.

All-Overs for yokes made of alternating rows of puffing and Valenciennes inserting are without a rival for beautifying a pretty Organdie or Dimity dress, and we are without a rival in the showing of good assortments at unusually low prices. More especially the low price part, since the following reductions were made:

$2.50 kinds reduced to $2.00
$3.00 kinds reduced to $2.50
$3.75 kinds reduced to $3.00

Four Good Wool Goods Offers

Two of value for summer wear, two of value any and all seasons. Cream ground Wool Challies, silk striped and beautifully figured, 30 in. wide, several choice color blendings, the regular 35c qualities reduced to 15c yd. for this sale. Three more:

All Wool Challies, dark grounds, white figures, navy and white, new blue and white, old rose and white, purple and white, and black and gray, all previously priced 50c yd, choice now 25c

All Wool Henriettas and Serges and a very good 39c Brilliantine, 36 and 38 in. wide, on a table now ticketed "choice for 25c," navy and black only.

Cheveron Novelty in black goods, high luster, jet black. We bought all the manufacturer had of them. They are 42 in. wide and sell ordinarily at 59c yd, our now price .....39c yd

Our Annual Summer Silk Sale

Have you ever attended one of our center table Silk Sales? We have them every summer about this time. If you have "been there before" we need not say more than to announce the beginning Monday morning. YOU WILL COME. To those who have not been so fortunate in the past let us say this:

We have placed on a Bargain Table for sale Monday and as long as the quantities will last, two lots of Silks including kinds suitable for Waists, Skirts, full Costumes and Evening Wear.

The first lot from which you are privileged to choose at 39c yd, consists of kinds regularly priced 75c and 85c yd.

The second lot consists of kinds valued regularly at $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 and you may choose from them at. .....50c yd

Good Rugs Low-Priced

Good Rugs are useful any and all seasons. These are the medium colored kinds. Buy now and save that Matting where it gets the hardest wear and you will have Rugs for winter and a scarcely worn Matting for next summer. Another advantage you'll save in the buying if you buy now and the like of these:

Moquette Rugs of the good kinds, beautifully figured, rich colorings, deep nap, price reductions according to sizes are:

18x36 in. size, reduced from $1.00 to..... 75c

27x60 in. size, reduced from $2.50 to.....$1.75

36x72 in. size, reduced from $4.00 to.....$2.95

DOUGLAS & DAVISON. | **DOUGLAS & DAVISON.** | **DOUGLAS & DAVISON.**

Galphin's

18 West Mitchell.

We want you to know more about this store as to its principles, methods and its prices. These are entirely different from all other stores hereabout. The next time you happen to be near, just step in and get acquainted. It will pay you to do so.

CORSETS—The hot weather makes it absolutely necessary for ladies to be well Corseted. You cannot be comfortable with a rusty, wet Corset on. We sell Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets at 75 cents and $1.00 each. Ventilated Corsets 25c and 50c. R. & G.'s Vigilant short, medium or Summer Corsets, 46c each. Our corset chief will take pleasure in fitting you, and will save you something, too.

UMBRELLAS—We bought three special lots for spot cash and in extra large quantities. Thoroughly understanding their exceptionally good values, we knew we could offer to our patrons and the whole of Atlanta the very best Umbrella for the least money. Ladies' Corola Silk Umbrellas, 98c. Ladies' Taffeta Silk, with tassel and case, $1.39 each. Gents' Taffeta Silk, with tassel and case, silver mounted, Congo handles, $1.39 each.

BLACK SILK GLOVES—Just the thing for this season. They are Hermsdorf dyed, fine Molinas Silk and perfect fitting. They were made for 50c and 75c retailing, but we bought them from an importer who was going out of business, hence our price, 25c and 35c a pair.

WRITING PAPER and Envelopes to match. These goods are smooth and stylish. We have a few hundred boxes "at a pick-up price." You get a whole pound in a box for 10 cents.

FANS—As soon as you can you ought to get you a new Fan. Your old one don't look well. Ever since you broke it you have been waiting to get up enough money to buy a nice one. We have made it easy for you to get just what you want right now. We have 500 pretty Japanese Fans in the popular 9-inch size that sold, only yesterday, from 15c to 50c. You can get them at 5, 10 and 25 cents.

COLORED EMBROIDERIES in almost endless quantities and styles. Just the thing for trimming Children's Lawn and Gingham Dresses. We have white with red, navy blue, pink or light blue, blue and pink Chambray with white, 4, 5, 10 and 15 cents. These are worth just double what we are getting for them.

GINGHAM WAISTS are stylish and comfortable. They give more satisfaction than waists made of any other wash material. We are selling the very newest style Ginghams in large, bright plaids especially suited for stylish Waists at 12½ cents a yard. You can have no excuse for being out of style at these prices.

THE BARGAIN COUNTERS are filled with fine Lawns, Percales, Ginghams and Chambrays. You will find a counter next to the Shoe Department filled with fast colored Lawns at 3⅞ cents a yard. Another next to the Ladies' Clothing Department is filled with Lappet Swisses, Batiste and fine Lawns at 6½ cents. All of these are about half price.

WASHABLE SKIRTS—You should look at these. They are made of fine silk stripped, fast colored Crash in all the popular colors. Your own pet dressmaker could not make a skirt to hang better than these; stylishly trimmed, $2.00 each. The material is worth the price, to say nothing of the trimming, cutting and making.

SUMMER SHOES for Ladies are in great demand. It will be time well spent to see our fine Vici Kid in black or brown. We can sell you either Oxford Ties or two-button strap styles, all sizes with patent tips, coin or common sense plain toes, at $1.25 a pair. Understand, this is our price for tomorrow.

Galphin's

18 West Mitchell.

SCHAUL & MAY,

Jewelers and Brokers,
No. 1 Decatur St.

LOAN NO. 579—1 solitaire diamond ring, about 1⅛ karat, perfect, pure white, on sale for $75.00.

LOAN NO. 590—1 diamond horse-shoe scarf pin, 11 diamonds, on sale for $26.00.

LOAN NO. 601—1 diamond heart-shaped locket, 9 brilliant diamonds, on sale for $18.00.

LOAN NO. 604—1 ladies' gold chatelaine watch, fancy diamond, $13.50. Good condition.

LOAN NO. 640—1 gents' 14 karat solid gold watch, genuine Waltham, for $32.00. Gold value $30.00.

We have a lot of old silverware, consisting of spoons, forks, ladles, butter dish and sugar dish.

SCHAUL & MAY,

No. 1 Decatur St.

YE OLDE BOOKE SHOPPE

23 Marietta Street.

—To—

Executors, Administrators, Etc.

The advertiser is at all times ready to buy entire libraries, or small quantities of books, for cash, and will remove the same without trouble or expense to vendors. Experienced valuer sent.

Catalogues Sent on Application.

JAMES F. MEEGAN,
BOOKSELLER.

NOTICE.

Office of the British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co., (Ld.), New York, June 14, 1899.—This is to notify the public that the British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co., (Ld.) of Liverpool, England, has withdrawn from business in the state of Georgia. Said British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co. (Ld.) has canceled all policies issued by it in the state of Georgia, and has satisfied and paid all losses and all claims of its policyholders in the state of Georgia, and on the 21st of August, 1899, will make application to Hon. W. A. Wright, comptroller general, and insurance commissioner of the state of Georgia, for leave to withdraw from the state treasury the $25,000 of bonds of the United States now on deposit with him.

SAM G. WEIR, Secretary.
June 18-2m sun

MONCRIEF - DOWMAN CO.

Have Moved to Their New Building

20, 22 Trinity Ave.

And are better prepared than ever to do any Tin, Slate or Galvanized Iron work.

Get Our Prices Before Ordering

IMPORTED!!

French Straw Hats!

See the latest Parisian Novelties in Straw Hats in our window.

R. B. SWIFT & CO.,
7 Peachtree Street.

"Queen of Sea Routes."

—BETWEEN—
Norfolk, Boston and Providence
—BETWEEN—
Savannah and Baltimore,
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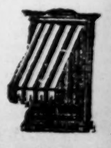

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"THE FINGER OF FATE."

By Captain Mayne Reid, Author of "The Death-Shot," "Headless Horseman," "The Rifle Ranger," "The Scalp Hunters," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS: A youthful Roman, a revolutionary follower of Mazzini, is being led to prison by a body of soldiers under Captain Guardiola. His friends in the crowd shout to him to make a dash and escape. There is a balloon preparing to ascend, and the prisoner gets into it, leaving the captain and the guard below. They determine to follow the balloon until it descends. The balloon descends in a thicket and the young man escapes. He is the son of Signor Torreani, of Val di Orno, near Rome. His father receives a letter from him saying that he has arrived in London, and proposes to support himself there with his paintings. The reader is then introduced to Nigel and Henry Harding, sons of General Harding. The first is a mean-spirited youth, who is dissatisfied because his brother will ultimately share the property with him, and with the assistance of a gamekeeper known as "Doggy Dick" he determines, if possible, to undermine Henry's influence with his father. Doggy Dick, who had at one time been in the employ of General Harding, is caught by Henry poaching on his father's preserves, and loses his situation with another gentleman in consequence. Some time afterwards Henry, with a chum, anxious to see London, goes into an inn frequented by pugilists, and there sees Doggy Dick with a gentleman, who looks strange to the place.

CHAPTER XII.—GARROTERS.

As he passes them, the young Oxford fellows obtain a better view of him, and are both struck with his appearance. Undoubtedly a gentleman, though not of English type, still one who, in his own country, no doubt, belongs to good, if not best, society.

They get but a glance of him as he walks past going out; and they have not time to communicate to one another the impression he has produced when they see Doggy Dick and the bearded man coming on after.

As the passage-way is obstructed by other guests in the act of entering, they have some difficulty in getting to the door; and this, while giving the university men a good opportunity of observing them, hinders their being themselves observed. Besides, Henry Harding has given his hat a pull so as to bring the brim well over his brow, and so shade his face from the light—nothing of this being needed by his friend, who is altogether unknown to Doggy Dick.

As the latter comes opposite they hear him mutter to his companion:

"Cut ahead, mate! Quick's the word. If we don't look sharp, he'll get away from us, after all. Yonner he be, at t'other end of the bar, jist goin' out. Git yer chokestuff ready."

Saying this, the ex-keeper pushes the other on before him, and in another second both are outside the saloon, beyond sight and hearing of Henry Harding and his friend.

But not for long. These have started up from their chairs with a determination to follow, instantaneous as instinctive, neither having said a word to the other, both being moved by the same thought, the same generous impulse. For both have overhead the odd speech of the skittle-sharper, about the meaning of which there can be no mistake. Clearly the two scoundrels intend foul play to their late drinking companion—Italian, or whatever he may be. All the same to the young university men. They will spoil the game by preventing it.

In another second they, too, forsake the saloon, and step out into the bar, an oblong, narrow room, with a counter filling up half the space, behind it an array of glasses, decanters, bottles and mincing barmaids.

As they enter it they see Doggy Dick and his confederate making exit at the farther end, through the street door. By good luck they had already settled their wine account, and there is nothing to delay them save the crowd of gin-drinkers ranged along the counter. But, jostling through these, they reach the street in time to catch a glimpse of two men turning a corner—one of them in dark velveteen coat, with a white bulldog at his heels, which he is dragging after him.

Gliding silently but speedily forward, Henry Harding and his friend follow, soon again getting sight of the two men, as also of the young foreigner, at some distance ahead of them. Apparently unconscious of their being behind he is proceeding up Windmill street, but soon strikes to the left, along Brewer street, the others after him. In this thoroughfare, thronged even at that late hour, the bulldog is an impediment to their progress, and its owner, picking it up, carries the animal under his arm.

Again the young gentleman makes a turn, now going for Golden square, into which a short street leads direct.

In a few seconds he is in it—a quiet place by day, though so near the noisest and most stirring precincts of the metropolis, by night still quieter. And now it is silent as the interior of a catacomb—not a soul seen, no passenger on the pavement, no one looking out of the windows, which are all in darkness, the denizens of the square having long ago gone to their beds.

Hurrying on for his, the young man sees nothing before to attract his attention. But he hears something behind which does—a shuffling on the stones, footsteps; people approaching in rapid run—rushing!

He turns to ascertain what it is. Two men are close up, one with arms extended. He identifies them as those from whom he has just parted, and fancies it but a surprise—a jest. Undeceived, as he feels the outstretched arms close rudely around him, pinioning his own, while a wet cloth slapped against his face, and held there, stifles him.

Suddenly becoming unconscious he staggers, and would fall upon the pavement but for the arms that, still embracing, support him.

"Out wi' his watch!" mutters Doggy Dick. "Curse the thing! 'Twon't come off!" as he speaks fumbling at the young man's fingers, in an endeavor to detach his diamond ring.

"Ho, there! what's wrong?" demands the voice of a fourth individual, abruptly coming up, with a fifth behind, both carrying sticks.

"Only a man as has had a drop too much," answers Dick, straightening himself up, as does the other, adding: "He be friend o' ours, an' we're tryin' to git 'im home. We don't want the perlice to take 'im."

"That's kind of you. But he's also friend of this gentleman and myself. Suppose you let us see him home and save yourselves further trouble."

"You be blowed! What do ye—?" shrieks the ex-keeper, leaving his interrogatory unfinished as the lamplight, falling upon the intruder's face, shows him Henry Harding! Another cry quickly follows, as the stick, striking his knuckles, causes him to let go his hold of the young Italian, who sinks helpless on the stones. Simultaneously his confederate gets a taste of the cudgel from Henry Harding's friend, which sends the gold watch into the gutter, with the garroter staggering after it.

Still plying their sticks, the rescuers set up a shout of "police!" and the heavy-booted guardian of the night is heard hurrying up. But ere he can reach the spot the thieves take to their heels, and rushing round a corner, make their escape in the darkness.

The young fellow is yet in a state of stupefaction, not drunk as the policeman at first supposes; changing his mind as he picks up a cotton handkerchief satuated with some strong smelling stuff.

"Chloryform!" he exclaims, holding it to his nose and sniffing it. "It's as wet with the thing as if forty widders had done their weepin' on it."

Fortunately 99X has been for a long time on that beat, and knows something of him who has been rescued from the garroters.

"He's a 'Talian, a painter o' picters, an' lives at No. 90, in the square."

And to No. 90 they take him, there delivering him over to his landlady.

Next morning the young university men call to inquire after his health. They find him quite recovered from his temporary stupor, and sensible of the service they have done him. They learn who he is, and why he was in the pugilist's parlor—like themselves, to see London life—and, after smoking a cigar and drinking a glass of his wine, they leave, overwhelmed with the thanks of Luigi Torreani.

Several months have elapsed since the sons of General Harding had their set-to in the cover. In the interval there has been peace between them, and in all outward seeming they have behaved toward one another as brothers should, to the great gratification of their common father. Having sternly admonished them against such unseemly and unnatural strife, to all appearance his admonition has proved effectual, and since the lamentable occurrence things have run smoothly and serene.

But just as the general is congratulating himself on their restored brotherly affection, a new danger begins to make itself manifest—one he far more dreads than any quarrel or encounter that could arise between them.

What could this be but a woman?

And it is one; her name, Mainwaring—Isabella Mainwaring, better known in the circle of her acquantances as "Belle."

Miss Mainwaring is the daughter of an Indian officer—a colonel, and old comrade-in-arms of General Harding himself, but long since deceased—killed in the Punjaub—leaving a widow with one child, the aforesaid Isabella. After his death, his widow, having no longer any relationship in India, returned to England, and, like the general, took up her residence in the shire of Bucks. But not from any friendship between the two for the very opposite feeling exists. Mere chance, or rather, a captivating advertisement in The Times newspaper, conducted Mrs. Mainwaring to the Chiltren Hundreds, where she has become the occupant of a "cottage ornee" situated just outside the palings of Beechwoods park. Notwithstanding this proximity, it is not part of the general's property. If it were, the colonel's widow would be the last woman in the world he would have accepted as its tenant. For, although holding her departed husband in the highest respect, he has anything but a similar sentiment for her; on the contrary, regards her with the greatest aversion.

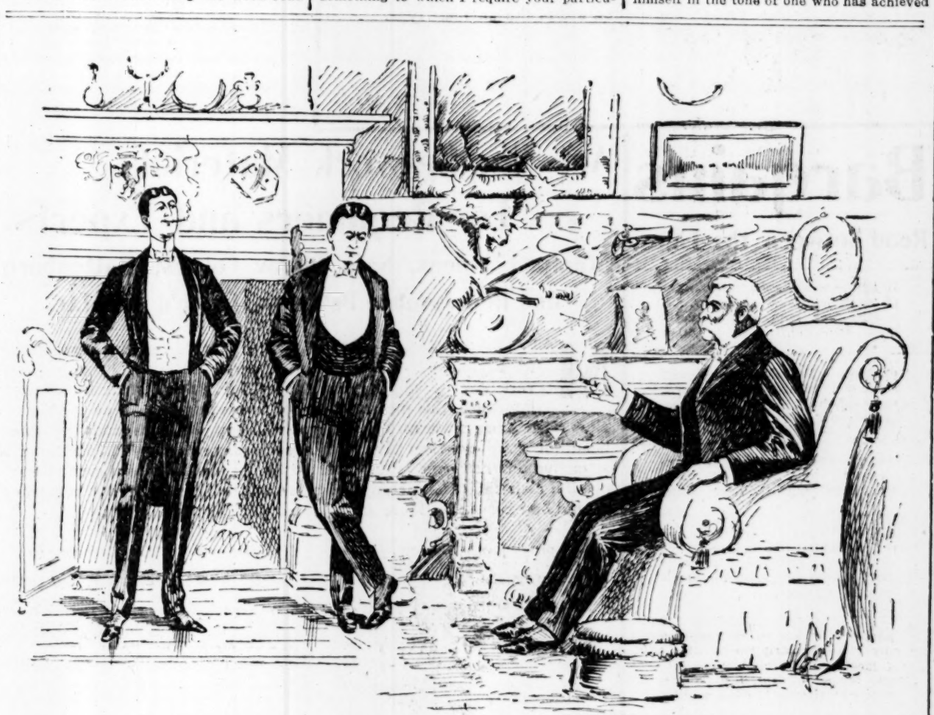
Nor has he any better opinion of her daughter. Indeed, so much is he prejudiced against both the ladies that, despite this friendship for the deceased colonel, neither gets anything from him beyond a cold bow; and, during the twelve months they have been living alongside him, have never crossed the threshold of his house, nor been invited to do so.

For all this, Mrs. Marwaring is not without friends—or at least social acquaintances Although left with barely enough to keep a home over her head, she has the skill to make that home attractive, backed by the beauty of her daughter. For, to speak the truth, Belle is a bewitching creature—a fortune in herself. So says every one who sees her—so feels many a young fellow who has been permitted the privilege of conversing with her.

In short, society receives both mother and daughter without suspicion, or caring to inquire into their antecedents, only wondering why they are never met at the house of their nearest neighbor.

For excluding them General Harding has his reasons, but is too generous to declare them. He is satisfied if they will but keep out of his way, as also that of his sons. For not only does he himself decline intercourse with them, but forbids it to his boys; having strictly enjoined on them neither to enter the Mainwarings' cottage, nor hold any communication in that quarter beyond the ordinary courtesies of social life, which cannot be shunned. For all, encounters occur that are neither accidental nor unavoidable, though made to seem so. Injunctions of the kind are not easily observed, and both the young gentlemen find it difficult to obey them. Nor have they much help from Mrs. Mainwaring, and still less from her daughter. The beautiful Belle is not the lady to hide her light under a bushel, but flares it before all the world. It may not shine in the drawing room at Beechwoods house, but it blazes elsewhere—at archery fetes, garden parties, and other like gatherings by day; in ballrooms by night. Even on Sundays, in a conspicuous pew in the parish church.

It has shone too brilliantly in the eyes of Henry Harding for his peace of mind and the quietude of his heart, which last it has searched severely—Nigel's too; for she is the lady whose walk along the wood road



"Which Is, That Neither of You Marries Miss Mainwaring."

so much interested him.

Of his elder son's predilection the general knows nothing—does not even suspect it—the sang-melee having well kept his secret. Henry, more courageous and less cunning, has taken slight pains to conceal his, which has at length reached the ears of his father, causing him not only displasure but serious apprehension. He would almost rather his son were dead than the husband of Mrs. Mainwaring's daughter! The very thought of such an alliance fills him with alarm, every day growing greater as fresh evidence brings conviction that his younger son has succumbed to the fascinations of the charmer.

It never occurs to him that there is any danger of the elder. Besides being less impulsive, he supposes Nigel too prudent to be drawn into entanglements of that kind. He will act wisely, and the woman to be his wife must have something more than mere personal attractions—position and fortune at least equal to his own.

How much the general misjudges him; or how ill he understands man's nature when woman's beauty is part of the problem! Indeed, so little thought has he of Nigel being smitten in the same quarter, that he even takes the older son into his confidence when speaking of the younger's insanity, as he terms it; seeking counsel as to a way of curing it.

"It is sheer insanity," assents Nigel, with pitiful hypocrisy. "Henry ought to know better; and I think it would be well if something were done to hinder his making a fool of himself."

So thinks the general; but what to do is the difficulty. Once or twice he has brought Henry to book about it, hinting displeasure at what he has heard—only in a vague, indefinite way, for it is a delicate matter to deal with. He knows his son's high, proud spirit, and fears, by a too severe reprimand, not only to exasperate, but to drive it to open rebellion.

Still something must be done. Things are coming to a pass, it may be a crisis, that cannot be too much longer delayed. Daily, hourly does the father's anxiety increase, and he spends half his time considering how he may avert the catastrophe so much dreaded.

A scheme at length suggests itself—the likeliest, though a weak one—a sort of dernier and desperate resort. He will place a command upon his son; threaten him with disinheritance in the event of being disobeyed. It will be risking the antagonism he fears to excite. But he has bethought him of a way to make the threat less irritating or offensive, by including Nigel in the command, and laying the embargo on both, however little the latter needs it. That will show impartiality, and do something to rob the sting of its rancor.

Having settled this little bit of strategy, he summons his two sons into his presence. They stand before him, wondering for what they have been called thither so ceremoniously. It cannot be to get a rebuke for quarreling. There has been nothing of that lately—not since the first fight, and for it they received censure enough.

But they are not kept long in suspense. The old soldier, with military promptness, charges into the subject.

"My boys," he begins, "I'm going to say something to which I require your particular attention. You're both come to an age when young fellows begin to think of getting married—though a more foolish thing a man couldn't do—except hang or drown himself. I mean, of course, at your time of life, or any time under thirty. That's the lowest figure anyone ought to take a wife at—who knows what's what. Early marriages only lead to ruinous results. Case in point: my old friend, Colonel Mainwaring. Came to grief, poor fellow, long before he got that Sikh bullet into his body. I should say it only relieved him. However, it's not so much the time as the sort of woman. That's what I want to talk to you about. And first, let me ask you if you know what's meant by an entailed estate?"

"Oh! certainly we do," is the answer of both, who appear equally surprised at the question.

"So far, good. Now let me tell you that my estate is not entailed, and I can leave it to whom I like."

"We are aware of that, father."

This from Nigel; Henry making no rejoinder, as it is not needed, but with silent wonder awaiting what is next to come.

"Well, then," continues the general, "that understood, I have only to add that I intend leaving each of you an equal share of it; besides which I can leave you in money one thousand pounds apiece."

Pleasant intelligence, were there anything new in it, but there is not—at least, not much. Already they have had intimation to the same effect, though not so particularly or substantially conveyed. Is it for that he has summoned them? Can it be all he has to say? Not likely—no.

"One thousand pounds apiece!" he repeats with emphasis. "That sum each of you shall have to start in life with, but only on one condition."

What is it? Neither asks, except of himself. Both stand silent, expecting the answer from him. And he gives it, after the shortest pause, but speaking slower, and as if the words had been well weighed:

"Which is, that neither of you marries Miss Mainwaring."

Henry shows agitation, a red spot starting into his cheeks, while his features assume an expression of sternness, almost anger. Nigel's are immobile as those of a Sphinx, if anything, he appears pleased.

Their father takes note of the difference. It is just as he expected.

"Should either of you do," he pursues, "you may make up your minds to what I now say—Son of mine who marries daughter of that widow shall be disinherited, the other to have all. Not an acre of my land, nor a shilling of my money, shall ever enrich the husband of Belle Mainwaring. Now, you know my determination, which I shall surely adhere to; and, knowing it, you can both go about your business."

Thus brusquely dismissed, the brothers walk away; on Nigel's countenance a smile of pretended acquiescence; while Henry departs with haughty air, his glance giving token of a chafed spirit, not likely to regard even that terrible threat of disinheritance.

Soon as they are out of sight and hearing, the general springs up from his seat; and, striding across the floor, mutters to himself in the tone of one who has achieved a triumph.

"I fancy that'll fix it."

CHAPTER XIII.

A MISTAKE ABOUT TITLES.

It has often been wondered what this world would be without woman; whether man would care longer to live in it; or whether he would then find it just the place he has been all his life sighing and searching for.

Theorizing upon these questions, the mind clouds and becomes confused; conjecture is at a discount; speculation lost in obscurity.

And yet it is the most important matter of man's life—its most interesting problem—though the greatest savants and wisest philosophers have failed to give a satisfactory solution of it.

Two theories have been propounded, opposite as the Poles. One makes women the sole object of man's existence—her smiles its only joy. For her he works and watches; digs and delves, fights and writes, talks and strives. Without her he would do none of these things—in short, do nothing—since there would be no motive for doing. "Or for living either," says the advocate of his view. "For what would existence be without motive? Not tolerable—not possible."

The other, and less galiant, theory is that woman, instead of being life's blessing, is its curse. Its supporters point to experience, and they say she is the cause of all its distractions and troubles. From her spring bickerings, heartburnings, bad blood of every kind. But for her there would be no strife, no wars, no woe. Life would be happiness—the earth a paradise. "And what is it?" they triumphantly add. "Anything but this!"

These are, no doubt, disaffected men, soured by disappointment, besides being in the minority. Still, there may be something in what they say—a grain of truth amidst a whole granary of error.

The opposing theories can be in some respect reconciled by steering midway between them, regarding both as right and both wrong, holding woman as alike a blessing and a bane; or, rather, that there are two distinct sorts—those born to bless, the other to curse, mankind.

In the latter category I must place Miss Belle Mainwaring. A pity, too, for she possessed many qualifications that might have given her claim to the former. She was beautiful, accomplished, spirituelle—in truth, very fascinating. I myself came near falling under her fascinations, and only escaped by an accident, which gave me an insight into her character. I discovered her to be false, fickle; in short, a coquette in the fullest sense of this old-fashioned word.

It was in a ballroom I first made her acquaintance, where, and on the same night, I had occasion to be. And there, too, dawned on me the discovery enabling me to classify her as above. Miss Mainwaring liked dancing—so do most young ladies of the attractive kind, and she told me herself, "adored it"—and there were few balls in the county, public or private, military or civic, where you might not meet her, for to all was she eligible, and to all invited. I met her at the "Hunt" ball of B——, and, though I had the pleasure of speaking to her, as the last, I was introduced by one of the stewards, a gentleman who chanced to have an impediment in his speech, proceeding from what is usually termed a "hare lip." In pronouncing my military title of "Captain," he made it sound something like "Count," at the same time so blending my Christian and surnames as to give them a Germanic orthoepy. What orthography Miss Mainwaring made of it I know not, being quite satisfied with having entered on her card for the next dance, a waltz. I, however, caught a glimpse of the pretty pencilling, as she put it down, and could see myself registered by a name and with a title of nobility, neither of which belonged to me. Before I could catch the lady's ear to rectify the error, the waltz music struck up and we were off in a whirl, which made me cease to think about it and everything else, except what a delightful dancer I held in my arms. Nor did I remember the trifling circumstance after the waltz had ended, and I escorted my charming partner to her chair.

During the evening we danced several times together, round and square. I was pleased, flattered, in an ecstasy of envious delight. Who would not, so signalized, so oft the chosen of one whom many believed the most beautiful lady in the ballroom—in stereotyped phraseology, its belle?

I began to fancy it was all up with me, and that I had not only found a partner for the night, but for life. What cared I for scowling faces, of which I saw several around me? They were those of men envious of my fair fortune; no doubt, some of them desperately jealous. Of this last, certainly Nigel Harding, who, out of his dark Indian eyes, looked daggers at me. His brother Henry, too, regarded me with displeased glances, but not near so malignant. In that moment of supreme happiness, it mattered little to me what they, or anybody else, thought about me, or felt. I was the favored one, and could afford to have every man in the room my enemy, so long as that bewitching woman was beside me, and I was permitted to bask in the sunshine of her smiles. It was the pleasantest night I had ever spent, the most enjoyable ball I had ever attended.

But only up to a certain hour. Then things took a turn, my reflections grew less agreeable, in short, became bitter as wormwood. We had completed a lively polka, and I had deposited my partner on a lounge alongside a stately dame, her mother, to whom I was then and there introduced. Almost on the instant I perceived that this lady did not take kindly to me, but, on the contrary, was stiff, frigid and incommunicative.

Failing to thaw her, notwithstanding the most energetic efforts, I made my bow and sauntered off through the throng of promenaders. Of course, I intended returning to take Miss Mainwaring out in yet another dance for which we had made engagement.

There was a quadrille coming on, and, not caring to look up another partner, I strolled into the supper room, where, meeting an old friend, an "army man," we proposed having a glass of champagne, or such vile substitute for it as is usually supplied at public balls, even the most select and aristocratic country ones. Thirsty with the dancing, one does not much care, so we directed a waiter to serve us with the sparkling wine.

While drinking it my friend was facetious, telling me how much I was envied.

"On what account?" I asked, with an air of innocence, as though I did not know the exact why and wherefore.

"Oh, the conquest you've made of Miss Mainwaring. Everybody's talking about it."

"That's nobody's business," I answered somewhat sharply, though, to say truth, rather enjoyed the thing as he put it.

"But, by the way," he went on, "what're they calling you 'count?' I've heard some give you the title, people, of course, not acquainted with you. And, do you know that Miss Mainwaring supposes you to be one? At least, her mother does; she told me so."

This was not so nice, though I knew whence had come the misunderstanding which appeared to have spread.

Having suggested the cause of Miss Mainwaring's mistake, at which he laughed heartily, I bethought me of flaunting back to the ballroom and setting her right as well. As it was no fault of mine, in all likelihood she would be much amused with the circumstance, and have a laugh at the expense of the stammering steward.

Re-entering the room I saw she was still seated beside her mother, just as I had left them, only with their heads close together, engaged in what seemed a very earnest conversation. Of course, I would not intrude upon them just then, and sat down to wait till their dialogue should come to an end.

Though the chair I had taken was close beside them, for a time neither saw me, so absorbed were they in the matter of the discourse, whatever it might be. But it was not left to conjectures, for the very earnestness that hindered them from observing me, made them equally regardless as to the tone in which they talked, so loud I could not help hearing what was said, though of all ears in that room mine were the last for which it was intended, being myself the subject under discussion.

When a man hears his own name pronounced, and a fortiori overhearing it, his attention is naturally arrested, all the more if it occurs to him that his character is being dissected. Under such circumstances it requires a herculean effort to withdraw beyond ear-shot, and even the best bred gentleman will find it difficult.

In my case withdrawing or remaining was a question of good or bad manners. I could not well move without attracting the notice of the ladies, who would not know that I had heard all they were saying. In this dilemma I sat still, though certainly my seat was a thorny one.

It was the mother who had mentioned my name, in continuance exclaiming: "Count, indeed!" then adding: "You're to blame yourself, Belle."

"Well, mother, Mr. Spofforth introduced him as a count, and—he has all the air of one."

I liked that, but not the remark of the mother, made in a scornful rejoinder.

"All the air of an adventurer, I should rather say. Mr. Spofforth's a silly fellow always making such mistakes. The man you've been dancing with all night is only a paltry half-pay captain, with not the shadow of an expectation; Lady Scrubleton has just told me so."

"Indeed!"

The surprised exclamation did not sound well. But I fancied it was accompanied by a sigh, which, in some measure, mollified it, to a certain extent consoling me for the slur upon my rank and poor prospects—true, nevertheless. But I was left long to indulge in even this sad consolation.

"And," continued the vexed parent, "you're engaged yourself to him for another waltz?"

"I have."

"How very provoking! Lord Doldleton has been here to know if you were engaged for that very dance. Twice he's been to ask you for a partner; almost got on his knees to me to intercede for him. See! he's coming to speak for himself. How vexatious!"

"It is? I admit it."

On hearing this rejoinder the fine castle I had been building were scattered like houses of cards, and the question what came after did nothing to set them up again.

"What would you have me do, mother?"

"Say yes to his lordship, and throw the other over. Tell him you had a previous engagement which you forgot."

"Very well, I shall do so."

I could hear no sigh this time, for I might have held my tongue and sat still or stolen quietly away; but the cruel speech stung me to taking a terrible vengeance.

Rising from my chair, and, with a low bow, presenting myself before the lady, I said:

"Miss Mainwaring, I should be, indeed, sorry to stand in the way of your previous engagement and rather than Lord Doldleton should endanger his knees, I beg to release you from that you made with a 'paltry half-pay captain.'"

The confusion of both mother and daughter put reply out of the question. I neither expected nor waited for it, but again bowing, made my adieu to Miss Mainwaring for that night, and ever after.

Not but that I again frequently saw and met her though never to speak, save with that silent language of the eyes, often so expressive as words.

My own chagrin was great enough, and bearable, and before the ball was over, I had almost forgotten my contretemps with the beautiful Belle, having, fortunately, found one as fair as she, who did not disdain dancing with a half-pay captain.

(To Be Continued.)

LIBERTY JONES'S DISCOVERY

BY BRET HARTE.

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It was at best merely a rocky trail winding along a shelf of the eastern slope of the Santa Cruz range—yet the only road between the sea and the inland valley. The roof prints of a whole century of zigzagging mules were impressed on the soil, regularly trodden by winter rains and dried by summer suns during that period; the occasional ruts of heavy, rude, wooden wheels—long obsolete—were still preserved and visible. Weather-worn bowlders and ledges, lying in the unclouded glare of an August sky, radiated a quivering heat that was intolerable, even while above them the masts of gigantic pines rocked their tops in the cold southwestern trades from the unseen ocean beyond. A red, burning dust lay everywhere, as if the heat were slowly and visibly precipitating itself.

The creaking of wheels and axles, the muffled plunge of hoofs and the cough of a horse in the dust thus stirred, presently broke the profound woodland silence. Then a dirty, white canvas-covered emigrant wagon slowly arose with the dust along the ascent. It was travel-stained and worn, and with its raw-boned horses seemed to have reached the last stage of its journey and weariness. The only occupants, a man and a girl, appeared to be equally jaded and exhausted, with the added querulousness of discontent in their sallow and badly nourished faces. Their voices, too, were not unlike the creaking they had been pitched to become, and there was an absence of reserve and consciousness in their speech, which told pathetically of an equal absence of society.

"It's no user talkin'! I tell ye ye hain't got no more sense than coyote! I'm sick and tired of it—dog-goned if I ain't! Ye ain't no more use nor a hossfly—and jest ez hinderin'! It was along o' you that we lost the stock at Laramie and ef ye'd bin at all descent and takin', we'd hev had kempany that helped, instead of laggin' on yere alone!"

"What did ye bring me for?" retorted the girl shrilly. "I might hev stayed with Aunt Marty. I wasn't hankerin' to come."

"Bring ye for?" repeated her father contemptuously; "I reckoned ye might be o' some account here, whar wimmin folks is skeerce, in the way o' helpin', and mebbe gettin' yer married to some likely feller. Mighty much chance o' that, with yer yaller face and skin and bones."

"Ye can't blame me for takin' arter you, dad," she said with a shrill laugh, but no other resentment of his brutality.

"Ye want somebody to take arter you—with a club," he retorted angrily. "Ye hear! Wot's that yer're doin' now?"

She had risen and walked to the tail of the wagon. "Goin' to get out and walk. I'm tired o' bein' jawed at."

She jumped into the road. The act was neither indignant nor vengeful. The frequency of such scenes had blunted their sting; she was probably "tired" of the quarrel and ended it rudely. Her father, however, let fly a Parthian arrow.

"Ye needn't think I'm goin' to wait for ye—es I hev. Ye've got to keep tetch with the team or get left. And a good riddance of bad rubbidge."

In reply the girl dived into the underwood beside the trail, picked a wild berry or two, stripped a wand of young hazel she had broken off, and switching it at her side, skipped along on the outskirts of the wood and ambled after the wagon. Seen in the full merciless glare of a Californian sky she justified her father's description—thin and bony, her lank frame outstripped the body of her ragged calico dress, which was only kept on her shoulders by straps—possibly her father's cast-off braces. A boy's soft felt hat covered her head, and shadowed her only notable feature, a pair of large dark eyes—looking larger for the hollow temples which narrowed the frame in which they were set.

So long as the wagon crawled up the ascent the girl knew she could easily keep up with it, or even distance the tired horses. She made one or two incursions into the wood, returning like an animal from quest of food, with something in her mouth, which she was tentatively chewing, and once only with some inedible madrono berries, plucked solely for their brilliant coloring. It was very hot and singularly close; the higher current of air had subsided, and looking up, a singular haze seemed to have taken its place between the tree tops. Suddenly she heard a strange rumbling sound; an odd giddiness overtook her, and she was obliged to clutch at a sapling to support herself; she laughed vacantly, though a little frightened, and looked vaguely toward the summit of the road, but the wagon had already disappeared. A strange feeling of nausea then overcame her, she spat out the leaves she had been chewing, disgustedly. But the sensation as quickly passed, and she once more sought the trail and began slowly to follow the tracks of the wagon. The air flew freshly, the tree tops began again to rock over her head and the incident was forgotten.

Presently she paused. She must have missed the trail, for the wagon tracks had ended abruptly before a large bowlder that lay across the mountain trail. She dipped into the woods again; here there were other wagon tracks that confused her; it was like her dogged, stupid father to miss the trail. She felt a gleam of satisfaction at his discomfiture. Sooner or later he would have to retrace his steps and virtually come back to her! She took up a position where two rough wheel ruts and tracks intersected each other, one of which must be the missing trail. She noticed, too, the broader hoofprints of cattle without the following wheel ruts, and instead of traces, the long smooth trails made by the dragging of logs, and knew by these tokens that she must be near the highway or some woodman's hut or ranch. She began to be thirsty, and was glad presently when her quick rustic ear caught the tinkling of water. Yet it was not easy to discover and she was getting footsore and tired again before she found it, some distance away, in a gully coming from a fissure in a dislocated piece of outcrop. It was beautifully clear, cold and sparkling, with a slightly sweetish taste, yet unlike the brackish "alkali" of the plains. It refreshed and soothed her greatly, so much so that, reclining against a tree, but where she would be quite visible from the trail, her eyes closed dreamily and presently she slept.

When she awoke the shafts of sunlight were striking almost level into her eyes. She must have slept two hours; her father had not returned; she knew the passage of the wagon would have awakened her. She began to feel strange, but not yet alarmed—it was only the uncertainty that made her uneasy. Had her father really gone on by some other trail? Or had he really hurried on and left her as he said he would? The thought brought an odd excitement to her rather than fear. A sudden sense of freedom—as if some galling chain had dropped from her—sent a singular thrill through her frame. Yet she felt confused with her independence—not knowing what to do with it and momentarily dazzled with the possible gift. At this moment she heard voices and the figures of two men appeared on the trail.

They were talking earnestly and walking as if familiar with the spot—yet gazing around them as if at some novelty of the aspect.

"And look there," said one, "there has been some serious disturbance of that outcrop"—pointing in the direction of the spring—"the lower part has distinctly subsided." He spoke with a certain authority and dominance of position, and was evidently the superior as he was the elder of the two, although both were roughly dressed.

"Yes, it does kinder look as if it had lost its holt—like the ledge yonder."

"And you see I am right—the movement was from east to west," continued the elder man.

The girl could not comprehend what they said and even thought them a little silly. But she advanced toward them, at which they stopped short, staring at her. With feminine instinct she addressed the more important one.

"Ye ain't passed no wagon nor team goin' on, hev ye?"

"What sort of a wagon?" said the man.

"Em'grant waggen—two yaller hosses. Old man—my dad—drivin'." She added the latter kinship as a protecting influence against strangers, in spite of her previous independence.

The men glanced at each other.

"How long ago?"

The girl suddenly remembered that she had slept two hours.

"Sens noon," she said, hesitatingly.

"Since the earthquake?"

"Wot's that?"

The man came impatiently toward her. "How did you come here?"

"Got outer the waggen to walk. I reckon dad missed the trail and hez got off somewhere where I can't find him."

"What trail was he on—where was he going?"

"Sank Hozay, I reckon. He was goin' up the grade—side o' the hill. He must hev turned off where there's a big rock hangin' over."

"Did you see him turn off?"

"No."

The second man, who was in hearing distance, had turned away, and was ostentatiously examining the sky and the treetops; the man who had spoken to her joined him, and they said something in a low voice. Then they turned again, and came slowly toward her. She, from some obscure sense of imitation, stared at the treetops and the sky as the second man had done. But the first man now laid his hand kindly on her shoulder and said:

"Sit down."

Then they told her there had been an earthquake so strong that it had thrown down a part of the hillside, including the wagon trail. That a wagon team and driver such as she had described had been carried down with it, crushed to fragments, and buried under a hundred feet of rock in the gulch below. A party had gone down to examine, but it would be weeks perhaps before they could get it, and she must be prepared for the worst. She looked at them vaguely and with tearless eyes.

"Then ye reckon dad's dead?"

"We fear it."

"Then wot's goin' to become o' me?" she said simply.

They glanced again at each other. "Have you no friends in California?" said the elder man.

"Nary one."

"What was your father going to do?"

"Dunno. I reckon he didn't either."

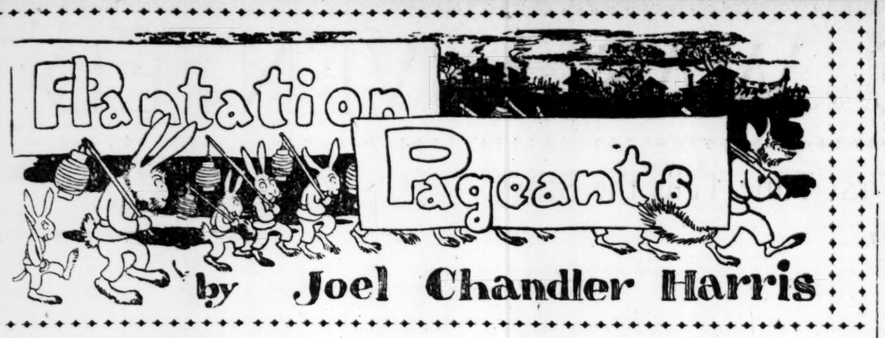
"You stay here for the present," said the elder man meditatively. "Can you milk?"

The girl nodded. "And I suppose you know something about looking after stock?" he continued.

The girl remembered that her father thought she didn't, but this was no time for criticism, and she again nodded.

"Come with me," said the older man, rising. "I suppose," he added, glancing at her ragged frock, "everything you have is in the wagon?" She nodded, adding with the same cold salvete: "It ain't much."

They walked on, the girl following, at times straying furtively on either side, as if meditating an escape in the woods, which, indeed, had once or twice loomed vaguely in her thoughts—but chiefly to avoid further questioning, and not to hear what the men said to each other. For they were evidently speaking of her, and she could not help hearing the younger repeat her words: "Wot's a-goin' to become o' me?" with considerable em-



by Joel Chandler Harris

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PART XIV.

The Diamond Mine.

"I know what you all want," said Aunt Minervy Ann, with an air of protest. "You want me ter tell one er dem ar creetur tales. But I kin tell you mo' tales 'bout folks dan what I kin 'bout creeturs. I b'lieve de creetur tales tooby sho'; I dunner how anybody kin he'p b'lievin' um, but dey all tell 'bout de time when de creeturs wuz kinder up in de worl' like folks is now. But sence den dey look like dey been takin' de wrong kinder doctor truck, bekase deyer done swunk up so dey hatter hide out. Dey ain't quit talkin', kase I hear um say dat A'on an' you all know how ter hol' confabs wid um. But dey ain't nigh what dey uster be. Folks done come in an' tuck der place. I dunno dat anybody er anything is been bettered by de change; but dar dey is, an' here we is, an' we all an' dem will hatter scuffle 'roun' an' do de best we kin'."

"Well, anyhow, you told us one tale the other day, and you'll have to tell us another to make it even. You know more than one." This was Buster John's argument.

"Please stay to dinner and tell us one, just one. We are going to have crablanders." This was Sweetest Susan's plea.

Aunt Minervy Ann looked at the little girl and laughed. "Honey, you know my weakness mighty well. Crablanders! I ain't seed none in so long dat I dunno what dey look like, much less how dey make um. I know de name, an' 'members de taste, but dat's all."

"Why, they boil sweet potatoes till they are soft, scrape the skin off, mash them, sprinkle sugar on them, and then wrap them in piecrust and put them in the oven to bake," said Sweetest Susan.

"Sho nuff sugar, honey?" inquired Aunt Minervy Ann solemnly. "We ain't had no sho nuff sugar at our house sence de battlin' start up."

"Yes," replied Sweetest Susan; "real sugar. We have a barrelful."

"A whole bairlful! Run git de key er de sto'house an' lemme kneel down by dat bairl an' hug it."

The children laughed and Sweetest Susan pretended to be going after the keys, but Aunt Minervy Ann detained her. "Don't do dat honey. Miss Rachel'd think dat ol' Aunt Minervy Ann Perdue come yer fer ter say 'howdy' ter de vittles, stidder sayin' 'goodby' ter de folks."

She paused and looked at the children seriously. "I'll stay sence I hear you say 'dinner,' kase we don't have too many dinners at our house, an' dem we does have ain't gwine give nobody de dyspepshy. Whar Miss Rachel? I got sump'n I wanter tell her, an' den, atter dinner, I'll tell you a tale, an' den I'll take my foot in my han' an' go on 'bout my business—an' it'll be a long time 'fo' you see ol' Minervy Ann Perdue."

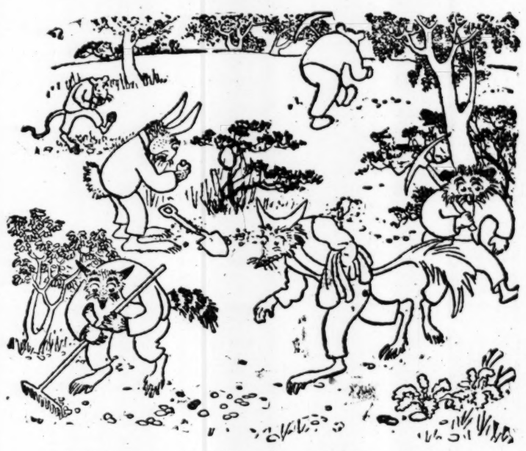
The children's mother was in her room sewing, and thither they piloted Aunt Minervy Ann. Then they went to amuse themselves the best they could until after dinner. What Aunt Minervy Ann had to tell their mother must have been very funny, for presently they heard her laughing so loudly that they looked at each other and laughed, too, in pure sympathy. For a very long time they had not heard their mother laugh so heartily and so long, and it gave them pleasure to hear it now.

After awhile—a very long while it seemed to the children—the tinkling bell announced dinner, and after that meal was over they waited patiently for Aunt Minervy Ann, who was having her dinner in the kitchen, where she paid Jemimy the highest compliments by eating a great deal of everything that came to hand. "'Tain't de yappetite, chile; it's de cookin'. I use ter b'lieve dat I could do sump'n wid de pots an' ovens myse'f, but you young folks done got clean ahead er we ol' ones. I hate ter say it, but de trufe mought ez well be tol', speshually when I can't be hid."

This was the sort of flattery Jemima appreciated, and she plied Aunt Minervy Ann's plate high with the best the kitchen afforded. Then when the guest had finished Jemimy pressed her to have something else, and declared that Aunt Minervy Ann had been "mincin' an' not eatin'."

Finally, Aunt Minervy Ann having swallowed as much as she could, announced her intention of hunting for the children, but she didn't have to hunt at all, for they were outside the kitchen door. They would have been inside but for the fact that they had been warned that they must not watch other people while they were eating, neither at the table in the dining room nor anywhere else.

Aunt Minervy Ann wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and laughed when she saw them.



Dey Start in ter Hunt for Dat Diamon' Mine.

"You-all is de outdoinest white chillun I ever laid eyes on. You des grab holt er folks an' wring tales out'n um des like dey wring chicken heads off. How you know I got any tale ter tell? I boun' you'd be sorry fer yo'se'f ef I wuz ter start in an' make up a tale."

Nevertheless, in spite of these protests, Aunt Minervy Ann went around to the front veranda, saying, "I'll be dat fur on my way home, anyhow," and the children followed her. Once there, she seated herself on the steps, and Buster John, Sweetest Susan and Drusilla grouped themselves about her. There was so much formality in this that Aunt Minervy Ann laughed and protested once more.

"I declar' ter gracious!" she cried, "you all look so solemn an' pious dat it make my head feel empty. You set up here so starchified, des like dey does in church 'fo' de fust song, dat ef my head had been full er tales dey wouldn't be na'er one in it now. Why, you make me feel like I did de day Brer John Henry Jerding call on me at de speunce meetin'. He say, 'Sister Puddew'—Aunt Minervy Ann was a wonderful mimic, and she rolled her eyes and closed them slowly and flung her head back—'Sister Puddew, what is de state er yo' soul? Is you still walkin' in de er—de er—narrer paff?' Dey wuz er whole passul er niggers dar, men an' wimmin, an' some er de wimmin had up an' spoke, an' one un um spoke so loud dat she fell down an' had ter be toted out. Not ter be outdone by um, I riz an' try ter say sump'n nice, but my han's gun ter trimble, an' my knees ter shake, an' my tongue got up in de roof er my mouf clean out'n my reach. Well, ef you-all had been livin' close ter we-all you'd know ol' Aunt Minervy Ann lots better'n you does. When I foun' I can't say what I wanter say, my dander riz. I say, 'Sister Puddew, ez you call 'er, is walkin' right whar she wanter walk an' nowhar else, an' she's a doin' lots better'n some er dem what come yer spechually fer ter have fits.'

"Brer John Henry drawed in his breff an' fetch'd a long groan. I 'low, 'ef you er fetchin' dat groan at me, des walk outer dat door dar, an' I'll gi' you sump'n ter groan fer, an' you won't stop groanin' nudder twel long atter de doctor git holt er you. Ef you wanter show off, I'll he'p you. I'm a mighty han' at he'pin' folks, an' I'll fix you so folks can see you ez you is.'"

The truth is, Aunt Minervy Ann was talking to get rid of the embarrassment which had seized her. And when they laughed heartily at her description of the "experience meeting" she felt better.

"Now, den," she said, "I sorter feel like I wuz at home. You all sot down here and look at me so hard dat it tuck my breff 'way. An' right now I dunno what I come 'roun' here for."

"Why, you were to tell us a tale, Aunt Minervy Ann," Sweetest Susan declared.

"What I wanter know," remarked Aunt Minervy Ann, "is why you come ter me ter tell a tale when dey's so many tale-tellers on de place? What de matter wid dat gal dar?" pointing to Drusilla. "She got a monst'ous nice mammy; how come she can't tell no tale?" As nobody said anything, Aunt Minervy Ann went on: "What kinder tale you want? Which tale mus' I tell you?"

"Why, if I knew which tale I wanted you to tell, I could tell it myself," said Buster John. "Don't you know any more tales about Brother Rabbit and Brother Fox?"

"Look like you'd a' done got your fill er dem kinder tales by dis time," suggested Aunt Minervy Ann. "I don't git tired un um myse'f, kaze in der gwines on an' in der windin's up, dem tales tetch-es folks whar dey live at. Dey does, des ez sho' ez youer settin' dar. I had one in my head ter day an' I come mighty nigh tellin' it ter Mars Tumlin, kaze I hear him say he gwine in pardnership wid dat ar John Jeems Hightower, which he say he done fin' a gol' mine on his place. Ter hear dat man, you'd think all he had ter do wuz to go out in his back yard an' git a bairlful er pyo gol' wid no mo' trouble dan shovelin' it up an' shovelin' it in. Dat de way he talk, an' when I hear dat de tale 'bout ol' Brer Fox diamon' mine pop in my head. But I speck you all done hear 'bout dat mo' times dan you got fingers an' toes."

But the children protested that they had never heard of Brother Fox's diamond mine.

"It seems like dat times wuz mighty hard wid de creeturs, harder dan what dey is wid us right now," remarked Aunt Minervy Ann by way of preface, "an' de creeturs had to scuffle 'roun' fer ter git vittles ter eat an' cloze ter w'ar. 'Twuz long 'bout de days when Brer Rabbit robbed Brer Fox's goobers. First dey wuz a long dry drout, an' den a long wet rain dat fresh'd de rivers an' de creeks an' de branches out'n der banks an' washed up all de craps. Dey wuz more swimmin' dan wadin' an' mo' wadin' dan walkin' 'bout dat time, an' when de water run'd off times wuz des a little bit harder dan what dey wuz when de drout wuz on.

"You all mayn't b'lieve it, but hard times will change habits. Let folks have plenty ter eat and 'nuff cloze to w'ar an' dey'll go on behavin' better an' better; but stint um, an' dey'll go on behavin' wuss an' wuss. Now dat's de plain, naked trufe, an' you'll fin' it out when you git big 'nuff fer ter take notice er all de gwines-on you see 'roun' you. Well, 'twuz endurin' deze hard times I tellin' you 'bout dat de creeturs 'gun to hunt one an'er down. Up to dem times dey went on an' plant der craps an' work um an' house um des like folks does now. Dey had der corn patches an' der goober patches an' der tater patches an' der peach orchards, an' dey'd have der barbecues an' dinners, an' ol' Miss Meadows an' de gals wuz dar fer ter have quiltin' bees an' dey had der log rollin's and sech like.

"But when times got hard an' dey got wuss stidder gittin better dey drap der work, an' den dey tuck ter stealin', an' bimeby here dey wuz clawin' an' chawin' one an'er; de big ones eatin' de little ones, an' de little ones eatin' de littlest up an' down thoo de woods; an' fum dat time on dey wuz wil'. Dey quit war'n cloze an ha'r grow'd on um, an' atter dey'd had blood bread didn't tas'e good no mo'.

"Yit de time I'm gwine ter tell you 'bout wuz when times wuz gittin' wusser, but hadn't come ter de wuss. De creeturs wuz scufflin' an' scrablin' for sump'n t' eat, an' none 'cept de biggest had 'gun ter claw an' chaw one an'er. Fo' dem hard times dey had been a heap er talk 'bout a diamon' mine in dem parts, an' all dat talk had been handed down for de longest. Brer Wolf had heard his great gran'daddy talkin' 'bout it; Brer Fox gran'daddy know'd sump'n 'bout it, an' Brer Rabbit gran'mammy had 'lowed dat ef she wuz young ez she used ter be an' had good use er limbs an' eyes, she could go right straight an' put her han' on de place whar de diamon' min' wuz at. All de ol' creeturs talked dat way an' de ol' ones 'fo' dem, way back yan' when de creeturs wuz bigger dan what hosses is now."

"Dey Wuz More Wadin' Dan Walkin'."

Bigger than horses! The children began to open their eyes and Sweetest Susan snuggled up to Aunt Minervy Ann with that delightful thrill of make-believe dread that only children can feel. Aunt Minervy Ann knew she had scored a point.

"Yes, la! Bigger dan what hosses is now. Dey'd set up cross-legged an' run on 'bout dat diamon' mine, des like der gran-daddies had done befo' um, an' des like de gran'-chillun done 'after um. An' when de hard times gun ter pinch um, dey start in ter hunt for dat diamon' mine. Ef dey'd 'a' worked ez hard ez dey hunted, maybe dey mought er been better; anyhow dey'd 'a' felt lots better.

"Brer Wolf went off in de woods by hiss-se'f, an' Brer Fox by hisse'f, an' Brer Rabbit by hisse'f, an' dat wuz de way wid all de yuthers. Dey don't want nobody ter know ef dey fin' de diamon' mine. Dey hunt an' dey hunt fum dawn twel dark, an' when night come dey'd dream 'bout it. But dey wuz bleeze ter eat, an' some days dey'd go 'roun' hunting fer vittles. Brer Rabbit had some acorns dat his ol' 'oman had saved up, an' he foun' some sugarcane dat had been buried in de san' when de freshet come, an' he got 'long tollable well; but he wan't none too fat. Brer Wolf was thin ez a fence rail, an' Brer Fox wuz so gaunt dat his family ain't never got fat down ter dis day.

"Well, one time when de creeturs wuz takin' a day off, Brer Fox, he 'low dat he don't b'lieve dey's any diamon' mine any whar 'roun' in dat country. But Brer Rabbit say his great-gran'mammy wuz 'quainted wid dem dat own de mine. Brer Fox, he ax what der name waz. Brer Rabbit 'low dat der name wuz needer mo' nor less dan Mummy—Mammy Big-Money, an' de way she got her name wuz on 'count er de diamon' mine.

"Brer Wolf laugh and say, 'Dat' de trufe, an' what's mo', Brer Fox wouldn't know a diamon' fum a pebble less'n it wuz cleaned an' rubbed up.'

"Brer Fox say, 'Don't dey shine like dey got fire in der entrails?'

"Brer Wolf shake his head an' 'low, 'Not less'n deyer cleaned an' rubbed up.'

"Dis made Brer Fox open his eye. He say, 'I been huntin' fer shine-things; maybe dey ain't nothin' like dat, but I'm gwine ter git one ef I kin.'

"Brer Rabbit 'low, 'Look at me, Brer Wolf; I'm in plain sight. I ain't hidin'.'

"Brer Wolf say, 'I wanter show you sump'n.'

"Brer Rabbit say, 'I ain't got pop-eyes for nothin'. I kin set right here an' see anything you wanter show me ef 'tain't no littler dan a seedtick.'

"Brer Wolf lick his chops an' say, 'I got sump'n I wanter whisper in yo' year.'

"Brer Rabbit low, 'My years ain't big fer nothin'. Do yo' whisper'n from whar you is, Brer Wolf. I kin hear you des ez well ef not better, dan ef you had my year in yo' mouf.'

"Den Brer Wolf walk roun' an' study. Bimeby he look down at de groun' an' sorter scratch in it. Den he jump up in de a'r an' whirl 'roun' an' holler 'Goody-goody, Brer Rabbit! I so glad I projicked wid you! Goody-goody! I done foun' de diamon' mine.' Den he clawed on de groun' wid han's an' foots an' made de dirt an' pebbles fly.

"Brer Rabbit sot dar in de briarbush an' watch Brer Wolf fer ter see what he gwine

Brer Wolf Try to Clime Up Atter 'im.

bed done fin' de diamon' mine widout knowin' it.'

"'Maybe you is an' maybe you ain't,' sez Brer Wolf wid a grin, an' Brer Rabbit he laugh fit ter kill.

"'Brer Fox, he ax what a diamon' look like 'fo' it's rubbed up an' made shiny.

"'Des like plain, ev'yday dirt,' says Brer Wolf, an' Brer Rabbit 'gree wid 'im.

"Well, dey went on huntin'. Dey hunt high an' dey hunt low, an' bimeby dey got so bad off an' so venomous fer vittles dat dey hatter do sump'n sides hunt diamon' mines; an' so one day, when Brer Wolf see Brer Rabbit gwine 'long thoo de woods, he loped atter 'im. Brer Rabbit seed 'im comin', an' he cantered on ahead. De faster Brer Wolf come, de faster Brer Rabbit went, an' bimeby Brer Rabbit got in de briarbush whar Brer Wolf can't follow. He got in dar, he did, an' set down an' wipe his face wid bofe han's, like you see chillun do. Brer Wolf sot not fur off, an' he was so hungry he fair dribble at de mouf.

"He say, 'Come yer, Brer Rabbit; I wanter see you.'

"Brer Rabbit 'low, 'Look at me, Brer Wolf; I'm in plain sight. I ain't hidin'.'

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"Brer Rabbit sot dar in de briarbush an' watch Brer Wolf fer ter see what he gwine do nex'. Den he went on combin' his ha'r wid his tongue an' rubbin' his face wid his han's.

"Brer Wolf, wid one eye on Brer Rabbit, kep' up his grabblin' in de dirt. He holler, 'Come on, Brer Rabbit! Deyer here by de bushel. De groun' is fairly strowed wid um!'

"Brer Rabbit low, 'Nummine 'bout me, Brer Wolf. Ef dey's nuff fer bofe, I'll git mine atter you git all you want. Ef dey ain't nuff fer bofe, 'tain't no use fer me ter come out dar an' worry you while you workin'.'

"Brer Wolf grabble harder dan ever. He say: 'O, come on, Brer Rabbit! Don't be hangin' back dat way!'

"Brer Rabbit low, 'I'm gwine home atter a bag. My pockets ain't big nuff fer ter hol' all you say you gwineter git me.'

"Brer Wolf say, 'Come look at um, Brer Rabbit, an' choosen de size an' kin' you want.'

"Brer Rabbit low, 'I'd be monst'ous ongrateful ef I couldn't trust dat ter you, Brer Wolf.'

"Wid dat Brer Rabbit holler, 'Wait fer me, Brer Wolf! Wait fer me!' Den he make a big rustlin' noise in de briar bush like he runnin' thoo um, but he laid his years back an' drapt on de groun' an' watch Brer Wolf. Time Brer Rabbit made de rustlin' noise, Brer Wolf stop grabblin', an' run 'roun' de briar patch fer ter see ef he can't head Brer Rabbit off an' ketch 'im.

"When Brer Rabbit see dat, he sot up an' laugh, an' lay down an' laugh, an' roll over an' laugh; an' ez ef dat wan't 'nuff, he drum on de groun' wid his behine feets, an' it soun' des like when you thump on a bedtick wid yo' fingers.'"

"Then he didn't catch Brother Rabbit?" said Sweetest Susan.

"Who? Him! Not dat day, ner de nex', ner not na'er udder day dat I ever hear tell un. Well, when Brer Wolf got 'roun' de briar patch an' ain't see needer ha'r ner hide er Brer Rabbit, he say ter hisse'f dat Brer Rabbit done gone on home in a hurry, an' he'll des waylay 'im ez he come back. So he hid in de underbrush an' wait. He wait an' he wait, but Brer Rabbit ain't come back, kaze he wuz settin' not twenty yards fum Brer Wolf an' watchin' his motions, all de time tryin' ter keep fum laughin' out loud.

"Bimeby, who should come promenadin' 'long but ol' Brer Fox. He wan't doin' nothin' in de worl' but huntin' de diamon' mine. Time Brer Wolf see 'im he made a break atter 'him, an' Brer Fox put out ez hard ez he could fer ter keep outer de way. Brer Fox wuz nimble in de feet, but Brer Wolf wuz hongry, an' so dar 'twuz. Bimeby, Brer Fox tuck a tree. Brer Wolf try ter clime up atter 'im, but de done dulled his claws by grabblin' an' dey wouldn't hold in de bark.

"Den he try de same game on Brer Fox dat he'd tried on Brer Rabbit. He look at de groun', turn 'roun' a time or two an' start ter grabblin'. He holler out, 'I mighty glad I played de prank on you, Brer Fox, kaze you lead me right straight ter de diamon' mine; you must a know'd whar 'twuz. Ef you did, I'm mighty much bleege ter you, kaze de diamon' mine is right here an' you shan't lose nothin', Brer Fox.'

"Brer Fox look down at 'im, an' look hard, but Brer Wolf keep on grabblin'. Brer Fox say, 'Is dey sho' nuff diamon's, Brer Wolf?'

"Brer Wolf make out he ain't hear 'im, an' keep on a-grabblin'. Bimeby he holler, 'Whoo-ee! What a big un!' He grabble harder dan ever, an' den he fetched an'er whoop, 'Jiminy cracky! deze de biggest diamon's I yever is laid eyes on.'

"Brer Fox say, 'Hol' up one un up, Brer Wolf, an' lemme see it.'

"Brer Wolf 'low, 'I ain't got time, Brer Fox; I got ter git in my work 'fo' any er de yuther creeturs come up an' claim der sheer. You ain't he'pin me none, Brer Fox, but I don't keer 'bout dat. You wuz de 'casion er my findin' um; ef I hadn't 'a' been prankin' wid you, an' playin' like I wanter ketch you I'd 'a' never foun' dis diamon' mine in de roun' worl'. An' you won't lose nothin' by it, needer.' All de time talkin', Brer Wolf wuz a-grabblin' an' a-gruntin'.

"Brer Fox say, 'Mus' I come down an' he'p you, Brer Wolf?'

"Brer Wolf low, 'Come er stay, des ez you choosen, Brer Fox. You ain't gwineter lose nothin'.'

"All dat soun' so nice dat 'Brer Fox start down. He come down de tree a little way an' den stop, but Brer Wolf ain't payin' no 'tention. He des keep on a-gruntin' an' a-grabblin. Bimeby Brer Fox made a long jump ter git ez fur 'way fum Brer Wolf ez he kin, but time he lit Brer Wolf had 'im. Dey wuz a kinder scuffle, but, bless yo' soul, Brer Fox time done come.

"Atter while, when Brer Wolf wuz layin' sunnin' hisse'f an' feelin' good, ol' Brer Rabbit come promenadin' 'long. He see Brer Wolf an' stop. He look all 'roun' an' he see whar de groun' been grabbled up; he look furder an' he see Brer Fox head laying' on de groun' grinnin'. Den he low:

"'Heyo, Brer Wolf! You must 'a' foun' an'er diamon' mine. Two in one day is big luck—mighty big luck. Brer Fox is sorter swunk up, but what dey is lef' un 'im look mighty happy.'

"Brer Wolf say, 'O, go way, man! I feel too good!' "

The story was done and Aunt Minervy Ann's time was up. So is mine. We have come to the end of the book, which, after all, is nothing more than a confused dream of old times.

I Done Foun de Diamon Mine.

She Skipped Along the Outskirts and Ambled After the Wagon.

ment, and the addition: "She'll take care of herself, you bet! I call that remark o' hers the richest thing out."

"And I call the state of things that provoked it monstrous!" said the elder man grimly. "You don't know the lives of these people."

Presently they came to an open clearing in the forest, yet so incomplete that many of the felled trees, partly topped of their boughs, still lay where they had fallen. There was a cabin or dwelling of unplaned, unpainted boards, very simple in structure, yet made in a workmanlike fashion quite unlike the usual log cabin she had seen. This made her think that the elder man was a "mowny" and not a frontiersman like the other.

As they approached the cabin the elder man stopped, and, turning to her, said: "Do you know Indians?"

The girl started and then recovered herself with a quick laugh. "G'lang!—there ain't any injins here!"

"Not the kind you mean. These are very peaceful. There's a squaw here you will—" He stopped and hesitated as he looked critically at the girl and then corrected himself. "Who will help you?"

He pushed open the cabin door and showed, in the interior, equally simple but well joined and fitted—a marvel of neatness and finish to the frontier girl's eyes. There were shelves and cupboards and other conveniences, yet with no ostentation of refinement to frighten her rustic sensibilities.

Then he pushed open another door leading into a shed, and called "Waya." A stout, undersized Indian woman—fitted with a coarse cotton gown, but cleaner and more presentable than the girl's one frock, appeared in the doorway. "This is Waya, who attends to the cooking and cleaning," he said, "and by the way, what is your name?"

"Libby Jones."

He took a small memorandum book and a "stub" of a pencil from his pocket. "Elizabeth Jones," he said writing it down. The girl interposed a long red hand.

"No," she interrupted, sharply, "not Elizabeth, but Libby; short for Lib'rty."

"Liberty?"

"Yes."

"Liberty Jones, then. Well, Waya, this is Miss Jones, who will look after the cows and calves—and the dairy." Then glancing at her torn dress, he added: "You'll find some clean things in there, until I can send up something from San Jose. Waya will show you."

Without further speech he turned away with the other man. When they were some distance from the cabin the younger remarked:

"More like a boy than a girl—ain't she?"

"So much the better for her work," returned the older, grimly.

"I reckon! I was only thinkin' she isn't handsome much either as a boy or girl, eh, doctor?" he pursued.

"Well, as that won't make much difference to the cows, calves or the dairy, it needn't trouble us," returned the doctor dryly. But here a sudden outburst of laughter from the cabin made them both turn in that direction. They were in time to see Liberty Jones dancing out of the cabin door in a large cotton pinafore, evidently belonging to the squaw who was following her with half laughing, half frightened expostulations. The two men stopped and gazed at the spectacle.

"Dont seem to be takin' the old man's death very pow'fully," said the younger, with a laugh.

"Quite as much as he deserved. I dare say," said the doctor curtly. "If the accident had happened to her, he would have whined and whimpered to us for the sake of getting something but have been as much relieved, you may be certain. She's too young and too natural to be a hypocrite yet."

Suddenly the laughter ceased and Liberty Jones's voice arose, shrill but masterful: "Thar, that'll do. Quit now. You jest get back to your scribbin'; d'ye hear? I'm boss o' this shanty, you bet!"

The doctor turned with a grim smile to his companion. "That's the only thing that bothered me and I've been waiting for. She's settled it. She'll do. Come!"

They turned away briskly through the wood. At the end of half an hour's walk they found the team that had brought them there in waiting and drove toward San Jose. It was nearly two miles before they passed another habitation or trace of clearing. And by this time night had fallen upon the cabin they had left, and upon the newly made orphan and her Indian companion alone and contented in that trackless solitude.

Liberty Jones had been a year at the cabin. In that time she had learned that her employer's name was Dr. Ruysdael, that he had a lucrative practice in San Jose, but had also "taken up" a league or two of wild forest land in the Santa Cruz range, which he preserved and held after a fashion of his own, which gave him the reputation of being a "crank" among the very few neighbors his vast possessions permitted, and the equally few friends his singular tastes allowed him. It was believed that a man owning such an enormous quantity of timber land who should refuse to set up a sawmill, and absolutely forbid the felling of trees; who should decline to connect it with the highway to Santa Cruz and close it against improvement and speculation, had given sufficient evidence of his insanity, but when to this was added the rumor that he himself was not only devoid of the human instinct of hunting the wild animals with which his domain abounded, but that he held it so sacred to them as to forbid the firing of a gun within its limits, and that these restrictions were further preserved and "policed" by the scattered remnants of a band of aborigines known as "Digger Indins," it was seriously hinted that his eccentricity had acquired a political and moral significance and demanded legislative interference. But the doctor was a rich man, a necessity to his patients, a good marksman, and, it was rumored, did not include his fellow man among the animals he had a distaste for killing.

Of all this, however, Liberty knew little and cared less. The solitude appealed to her sense of freedom; she did not "hanker" after a society she had never known. At the end of the first week, when the doctor communicated to her briefly, by letter, the convincing proofs of the death of her father, and his entombment beneath the sunken cliff, she accepted the fact without comment or apparent emotion. Two months later, when her only surviving relative, "Aunt Marty," of Missouri, acknowledged the news—communicated by Dr. Ruysdael—with scriptural quotations and the cheerful hope that it "would be a lesson to her" and she would "profit in her new place"—she left her aunt's letter unanswered.

She looked after the cows and calves with an interest that was almost possessory, patronized and played with the squaw—yet made her feel her inferiority—and moved among the peaceful aborigines with the domination of a white woman and a superior. She tolerated the half-monthly visits of "Jim Hoskins"—the young companion of the doctor, whom she learned was the doctor's factor and overseer of the property, who lived seven miles away on an agricultural clearing, and whose control of her actions was evidently limited by the doctor—for the doctor's sake alone. Nor was Mr. Hoskins inclined to exceed those limits. He looked upon her as something abnormal—a "crank" as remarkable in her way as her patron was in his—neuter of sex and vague of race, and he simply restricted his supervision to the bringing and taking of messages. She remained sole queen of the domain. A rare straggler from the main road, penetrating this seclusion, might have scarcely distinguished her from Waya, in her coarse cotton gown and slouched hat—except for the free stride which contrasted with her companion's waddle. Once, in following an estrayed calf, she had crossed the highway and been saluted by a passing teamster in the Digger dialect—yet the mistake left no sting in her memory. And, like the Digger, she shrank from that civilization which had only proved a hard taskmaster.

The sole touch of human interest she had in her surroundings was in the rare visits of the doctor and his brief but sincere commendation of her rude and rustic work. It is possible that the strange, middle-aged, gray-haired intellectual man, whose very language was mysterious and unintelligible to her and whose suggestion of power awed her, might have touched some untried filial chord in her being. Although she felt that, save for absolute freedom, she was little more to him than she had been to her father—yet he had never told her she had "no sense," that she was "a hindrance," and he had even praised her performance of her duties. Eagerly as she looked for the coming, in his actual presence she felt a singular uneasiness of which she was not entirely ashamed, and if she was relieved at his departure, it none the less left her to a delightful memory of him, a warm sense of his approval and a nerce ambition to be worthy of it, for which—she would have sacrificed herself or the other miserable retainers about her—as a matter of course. She ha.. driven Waya and the other squaws far along the sparse table land pasture in search of missing stock; she herself had lain out all night on the rocks beside an ailing heifer. Yet while satisfied to earn his praise for the performance of her duty, for some feminine reason she thought more frequently of a casual remark he had made on his last visit: "You are stronger and more healthy in this air," he had said, looking critically into her face. "We have got that abominable alkali out of your system, and wholesome food will do the rest. She was not sure she had quite understood him—but she remembered that she had felt his face grow hot when he spoke—perhaps because she had not understood him.

His next visit was a day or two delayed, and in her anxiety she had ventured as far as the highway to earnestly watch for his coming. From her hiding place in the underwood she could see the team and Jim Hoskins already waiting for him. Presently she saw him drive up to the trail in a carryall, with a party of ladies and gentlemen. He alighted, bade "goodby" to the party, and the team turned to retrace its course. But in that single moment she had been struck and bewildered by what seemed to her the dazzlingly beautiful apparel of the women, and their prettiness. She felt a sudden consciousness of her own coarse, shapeless calico gown, her straggling hair and her felt hat, and a revulsion of feeling seized her. She crept like a wounded animal out of the underwood, and then ran swiftly and almost fiercely back toward the cabin. She ran so fast that for a time she almost kept pace with the doctor and Hoskins in the wagon on the distant trail. Then she dived into the underwood again, and, making a short cut through the forest, came, at the end of two hours, to a hailing distance of the cabin—footsore and exhausted, in spite of the strange excitement that had driven her back. Here she thought she heard voices, his voice among the rest, calling her, but the same singular revulsion of feeling hurried her vaguely on again, even while she experienced a foolish savage delight in not answering the summons. In this erratic wandering she came upon the spring she had found on her first entrance in the forest a year ago, and drank feverishly a second time at its trickling source. She could see that since her first visit it had worn a great hollow below the tree roots, and now formed a shining, placid pool. As she stooped to look at it she suddenly observed that it reflected her whole figure as in a cruel mirror, her slouched hat and loosened hair, her coarse and shapeless gown, her hollow cheeks and dry, yellow skin, in all their hopeless, uncompromising details. She uttered a quick, angry, half reproachful cry, and turned again to fly. But she had not gone far before she came upon the hurrying figures and anxious faces of the doctor and Hoskins. She stopped, trembling and irresolute. "Ah," said the doctor, in a tone of frank relief, "Here you are! I was getting worried about you. Waya said you had been gone since morning!" He stopped and looked at her attentively. "Is anything the matter?"

His evident concern sent a warm glow over her chilly frame, and yet the strange sensation remained. "No, no!" she stammered.

Dr. Ruysdael turned to Hoskins. "Go back and tell Waya I've found her."

Libby felt that the doctor only wanted to get rid of his companion and became awed again.

"Has anybody been bothering you?"

"No."

"Have the diggers frightened you?"

"No," with a gesture of contempt.

"Have you and Waya quarreled?"

"Nary," with a faint, tremulous smile.

He still stared at her, and then dropped his blue eyes musingly. "Are you lonely here? Would you rather go to San Jose?"

Like a flash the figures of the two smartly dressed women started up before her again, with every detail of their fresh and wholesome finery as cruelly distinct as had been her own shapeless ugliness in the mirrow of the spring. "No! No!" she broke out, vehemently and passionately. "Never!"

He smiled gently. "Look here! I'll send you up some books. You read, don't you?" She nodded quickly. "Some magazines and papers. Odd I never thought of it before," he added, half musingly. Come along to the cabin. And," he stopped again, and said, decisively, "the next time you want anything don't wait for me to come, but write."

A few days after he left she received a package of books—an odd collection of novels, magazines and illustrated journals of the period. She received them eagerly as an evidence of his concern for her—but it is to be feared that her **youthful** nature found little satisfaction in the gratification of fancy. Many of the people she read of were strange to her; many of the incidents related seemed to her mere lies; some tales which treated of people in her own sphere she found profoundly uninteresting. In one of the cheaper magazines she chanced upon a fashion plate; she glanced eagerly, through all the others for a like revelation until she got a dozen together, when she promptly relegated the remaining literature to a corner and oblivion. The text accompanying the plates was in a jargon not always clear; but her instinct supplied the rest. She dispatched by Hoskins a note to Dr. Ruysdael: "Please send me some brite Kalikers and things for sewing. You told me to ask." A few days later brought the response in a good-sized parcel.

Yet this did not keep her from her care of stock nor her rambles in the forest; she was quick to utilize her rediscovery of the spring for watering the cattle; it was not far afield as the half dried creek in the canon, and was a quiet sylvan spot. She ate her frugal midday meal there, and drank of its waters and secure in her seclusion, bathed there and made her rude toilet when the cows were driven home. But she did not again look into its mirrored surface when it was tranquil!

And so a month passed. But when Dr. Ruysdael was again due at the cabin—a letter was brought by Hoskins with the news that he was called away on professional business down the coast, and could not come until two weeks later. In the disappointment that overcame her she did not at first notice that Hoskins was gazing at her with a singular expression—which was really one of undisguised admiration. Never having seen this before in the eyes of any man who looked at her, she referred it to some vague "larkine" or jocularity for which she was in no mood.

"Say, Libby! you're gettin' to be a right smart lookin' gal. Seems to agree with ye up here," said Hoskins with an awkard laugh. "Darned if ye ain't lookin' awful purty!"

"G'long!" said Liberty Jones, more than ever convinced of his badinage.

"Fact," said Hoskins energetically. "Why, Doc would see ye too. See ef he don't!"

At this Liberty Jones felt her face grow hot. "You jes' get!" she said, turning away in as much embarrassment as anger. Yet she hovered near her with awkward attention that pleased while it still angered her. He offered to go with her to look up the cows; she flatly declined, yet with a strange satisfaction in his evident embarrassment. This may have lent some animation to her face, for he drew a long breath and said:

"Don't go pertendin' ye don't know yer purty. Say, let you an' me walk a bit and have a talk together." But Libby had another idea in her mind and curtly dismissed him. Then she ran swiftly to the spring, for the words, "The doc will tell ye so, too," were ringing in her ears. The doctor who came with the two beautifully dressed women! He —would tell her she was pretty! She had not dared to look at herself in that crystal mirror since that dreadful day, two months ago. She would now.

It was a pretty place in the cool shade of the giant trees, and the hoofmarks of cattle drinking from the spring beneath the pool had not disturbed the margin of that sylvan basin. For a moment she stood tremulous and uncertain, and then going up to the shining mirror dropped on her knees before it with thin, red hands clasped on her lap. Unconsciously she had taken the attitude of prayer—perhaps there was something like it in her mind.

And then the light glanced full on the figure that she saw there!

It fell on a full oval face and throat gulleless of fleck or stain, smooth as a child's and glowing with health; on large, dark eyes, no longer sunk in their orbits, but filled with an eager, happy light; on bared arms now shapely in contour and cushioned with firm flesh; on a dazzling smile—the like of which had never been on the face of Liberty Jones before!

And then the light glanced full on the figure that she saw there!

She rose to her feet and yet lingered as if loath to part from this delightful vision. Then a fear overcame her that it was some trick of the water, and she sped swiftly back to the house to consult the little mirror which hung in her sleeping room, but which she had never glanced at since the momentous day of the spring. She took it shyly into the sunshine and found that it corroborated the reflection of the spring. That night she worked until late at the calico Dr. Ruysdael had sent her and went to bed happy. The next day brought her Hoskins again with a feeble excuse of inquiring if she had a letter for the doctor —and she was surprised to find that he was re-enforced by a stranger from Hoskins's farm who was equally awkward and vaguely admiring. But the appearance of the two men produced a singular phase in her impression and experience. She was no longer indignant at Hoskins, but she found relief in accepting the compliments of the stranger in preference, and felt a delight in Hoskins's discomfiture. Waya, promoted to the burlesque of a chaperon, grinned with infinite delight and understanding.

When at last the day came for the doctor's arrival he was duly met by Hoskins, and as duly informed by that impressible subordinate of the great change in Liberty's appearance. But the doctor was far from being equally impressed with his factor's story, and, indeed, showed much more interest in the appearance of the stock which they met along the road. Once the doctor got out of the wagon to inspect a cow and particularly the coat of a rough draft horse that had been turned out and put under Liberty's care. "His skin is like velvet

HOW THE TELEPHONE WAS INVENTED

Professor Alexander Graham Bell for the First Time Tells the Story of Its Scientific Birth.

BY JAMES M'ILHANY THOMSON.

THE iron, steel and coper wire used by one great telephone company in the United States of America alone is of more than sufficient length to loop the earth to the moon. In fact, if it were possible to make the connections and to support the 772,989 miles of wire which this company reports as being used throughout its various circuits on January 1, 1899, three different wires could be stretched between our planet and her lunar satellite.

America is the birthplace of the telephone. Its discovery was made generally known in Philadelphia during June, 1876—one hundred years after the signing of the declaration of independence, and at the Centennial exposition which commemorated that event. The story of the invention of the telephone is in many respects the most marvelous and interesting part of this one of the world's wonders.

Alexander Graham Bell, the genius who gave it scientific birth, was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1847. His father, Alexander Mellville Bell, was the inventor of what is known as "visible speech"—a system of teaching deaf mutes how to speak by indicating to them through visible characters the combinations of the vocal chords necessary to produce articulate sounds. To the lifework of his father young Bell decided to devote himself. After a preparatory training he entered London university in 1867, but his health failed him and he left shortly afterward. In 1870, in company with his parents, he went to Canada.

Realizing that the United States offered a broader field for the work that he had in view, young Bell in 1872 came to the United States and settled in Boston, where he introduced his father's system of visible speech for the education of deaf mutes. He supported himself at first with private classes.

FIRST ELECTRICAL WORK.

Meanwhile, and even before he left England, young Bell had commenced experiments in that branch of physics and electricity which embraces sound. To the task of an inventor in this line he brought a lifelong training for the profession of a teacher of vocal physiology—a profession involving a knowledge of how to produce and perceive articulate sounds. The groundwork of the system which he taught consisted in instructing deaf mutes to recognize by sight the motions of the organs which produce speech, and from this to understand the meaning of spoken words. He became an expert in sound, which embraces among its other branches that of harmonics. Some time before he left England, Bell, following the natural bent of his genius, commenced experimenting in hamonics. The art of telegraphy then afforded an alluring field for research, and, about the time he came to this country, he conceived the idea that a system of multiple telegraphy might be evolved from the principle that the various chords of a musical instrument are sensitive to sounds of different pitch. While in Canada he worked on this basis, and upon locating in Boston he interested Gardiner Hubbard and Thomas Sanders, two gentlemen of wealth, in his experiments.

They had confidence in the young man, and the three entered a partnership, it being agreed that Messrs. Hubbard and Sanders should defray the expenses of the experiments necessary to complete Bell's system of telegraphy, and for taking out the necessary patents on it.

Teaching was absolutely his only means of support. He spent all day in the class room, and when night came devoted his time to study and experiment.

As the young scientist proceeded with his work he noted with ever increasing wonder the adaptability of the electric current to the transmission of sound. Some time in 1874 there occurred to him the idea that possibly the human voice itself might be transmitted and reproduced by means of the electric current.

There are many persons now who remember with what incredulity they read the first press accounts of Bell's discovery of the telephone. Some people even refused to believe, after they had heard spoken words issue from the receiver of the telephone, preferring rather to think that their senses cheated them, or that they were the victims of some clever and ingenious hoax.

But the idea of the telephone had been born in the brain of young Bell, and come weal or woe, he was determined that it should be carried through to an exhaustive experimental conclusion. In the fall of 1874 he communicated his elementary idea for a speaking telephone to his friend, Dr. Clarence J. Blake, an eminent physician in Boston, and an authority on acoustics.

Bell received from him some encouragement for the further prosecution of this original idea. His partners, Messrs. Hubbard and Sanders, preferred, however, that the young man should devote himself to the completion of his system of multiple telegraphy, and rather discouraged his seemingly impracticable idea for the transmission of speech by the electric current.

"GET IT," PROF. HENRY'S ADVICE.

The year of 1875 dawned dark and gloomy enough on the struggling young inventor to have discouraged almost any one other than Bell. After he had completed his system of multiple telegraphy and applied for his patent, he was thrown into consternation by finding that his title to an original invention was contested by the distiguished scientist, Elisha Gray, of Philadelphia. He went to Washington to look after his interests, and while there called on the veteran physicist and electrician, Professor Joseph Henry, the secretary of the Smithsonian institute.

In the course of his interview with Professor Henry he explained his ideas for the construction of the telephone. He then wrote to his father and mother in Canada, telling them of his talk with Professor Henry, which it will be seen had a vital bearing on the future of Bell's ideas for the telephone.

"I felt," said he, "so much encouraged from his (Professor Henry's) interest, that I determined to ask his advice about the apparatus I have designated for the transmission of the human voice by telegraph. I explained the idea and said:

"What would you advise me to do, publish it and let others work it out, or attempt to solve the problem myself?

"He said he thought it was the germ of a great invention, and advised me to work it out myself instead of publishing.

"I said I recognized that there were mechanical difficulties in the way that rendered the plan impracticable at the present time. I added that I felt that I had not the electrical knowledge necessary to overcome the difficulties. His laconic answer was:

"'Get it.'

"I cannot tell you how much those two words encouraged me. I live too much in an atmosphere of discouragement for scientific pursuits. Such a chimerical idea as telegraphing vocal sounds would, indeed, to most minds seem scarcely feasible enough to spend time in working over. I believe, however, that it is feasible, and I have got the cue to the solution of the problem.

The letter was written after his return to Boston, and he started in on his experimental work with renewed energy. He tried to accomplish with limited resources and under conditions the most trying, an amount of work which would have staggered the strongest of men. He taxed his resources, financial and physical, to the limit, and then he resolved on a bold step. On March 18th he wrote to his father and mother:

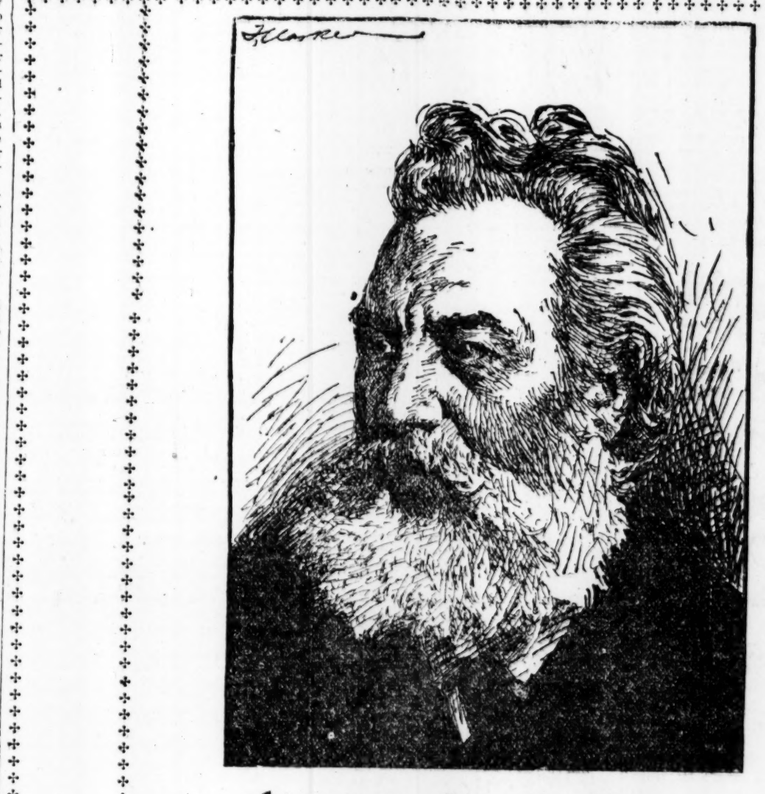
"I have put off my pupils and all my classes until the 1st of April. Flesh and blood could not stand much longer the strain I have had upon me. Professional work is all in confusion, and the only way is to cut the Gordian knot and throw up everything until the end is achieved."

Bell worked on now day and night, studying and experimenting. Meanwhile the situation had become complicated and even perhaps a little more difficult for the young man. In the course of his association with his partner, Mr. Hubbard, he had met the charming young daughter of that distinguished philanthropist, then Miss Mabel Hubbard. They had fallen in love with one another. The pride of the Scotch gentleman of small means, which has been so charmingly characterized in the novels of Sir Walter Scott, was exaggerated in young Bell. The expense of his actual experiments in multiple telegraphy had been defrayed by his partners in the enterprise. But that of the telephone experiments fell entirely on him, and his slender purse was taxed to the utmost to meet the calls upon it. He was unwilling to go to the father of his fiancee and ask a loan to help him defray his living expenses, and those incident to the purchase and construction of expensive apparatus. Neither was he willing to turn to his parents for aid; and with his sole source of revenue cut off by the dismissal of his classes, he found himself reduced to the verge of actual want. At this juncture a friend came forward and loaned him a small sum of money on the security of his prospective earnings from teaching during the coming winter.

With this he struggled on. The date of the real discovery of the telephone might be said to be June 2, 1875. On that day Bell was standing by one of his harmonic instruments when his assistant accidentally tapped the connecting instrument with his hand. The slight noise proceeding from the nearby receiver would have escaped the attention of a less skilled observer than Bell. To him it sounded as distinct as the crack of a pistol. Again and again the excited young scientist made his assistant repeat the tapping with his finger on the connected harmonic instrument, while he stood with his ear to the reciving instrument, listening delightedly to the sounds that issued from it. He repeated the experiments until he had satisfied himself that the sound which he heard from the one instrument was due to electric impulses generated by the sonorous vibrations of the other. Within the hour he gave orders for the construction of exactly such a telephone as in the preceding fall he had described to Dr. Blake. The electric speaking telephone was then a practical certainty!

MISS HUBBARD'S COMMANDS.

Mr. Gardiner Hubbard was attending the exposition during the latter part of June. He learned that on Sunday, June 28th, the board of judges of the exposition, including Professor Henry and Sir William Thompson, since Lord Kelvin, would, in company with the emperor of Brazil, inspect some of the inventions in harmonics of the distinguished scientist, Elisha Gray.



Alexander Graham Bell

In July and August, when his invention was ready to patent, Bell's assistant, Mr. Watson, became sick, and Bell himself broke down. He went to Canada to visit his parents, and in the fall of 1875 drew up specifications for his patent. These he gave to Mr. Hubbard to take to Washington and file in the patent office. But owing to delays with the English patent, it was not until February 14, 1876, that the application was filed with the commissioner of patents. One hour after it was filed, Elisha Gray, of Philadelphia, also filed in the patent office a caveat warning inventors against any attempt to patent an instrument such as the telephone, as he was doing some work looking to the transmission of speech by the eletcric current. Had this been filed before Bell's application, there is a possibility that he would not have been granted a patent.

Patent No. 174,465, perhaps the most important ever allowed by the United States patent office, was issued on March 7, 1876, to Graham Bell for his original invention of an electric speaking telephone.

Meanwhile, Bell was at work harder than ever conducting his classes in Boston, and in trying to make such improvements in the telephone as suggested themselves. He sent the rude instruments which constituted his first telephone on to the Centennial exposition, which was being held that year in Philadelphia. They were placed in an obscure corner of the Massachusetts exhibit and attracted little or no attention.

As a special favor Mr. Hubbard obtained from them a promise to allow young Bell to show his telephone contrivance to the party. He then telegraphed Bell to come to Philadelphia.

The young man was undecided as to whether he should go. Perhaps the coldness with which the invention had so far been received and the hardships which had attended its inception, had disheartened him and shaken his confidence in himself. Anyhow, class work was pressing, and he determined not to neglect his scholars again for the chance of advertising his already too expensive and unremunerative invention.

He had about made up his mind to let the night train for New York and Philadelphia leave without him when someone knocked at his door and announced that Miss Hubbard was awaiting him outside in her carriage, and desired to see him immediately. He seized his hat and went down to meet her.

"Why aren't you ready to go to Philadelphia?" was the question which greeted him.

The young man began to explain about his classes and other duties which would deter him from taking the trip.

"Well, come take a ride with me," said his fiancee. This was an invitation which he could not refuse. He got in the carriage immediately and was driven to the station. There Miss Hubbard descended. Mr. Bell did likewise.

The New York train was already waiting on the track, with steam up, ready to pull out.

"Mr. Bell, you are going to Philadelphia to exhibit your invention," was the decided order that the young man received. And go to Philadelphia he did, although there was little time remaining to waste in making his decision and none in which to make other preparations for the trip than to buy a ticket. Miss Bell saw him safely on the train and returned triumphantly home. The next morning Bell arrived in Philadelphia and prepared to exhibit his telephone. The 25th of June proved a very warm day, and the distinguished party of judges and notables, including the two world-famous scientists and inventors, Sir William Thomson and Professor Henry, and the emperor of Brazil, had taken a long time in examining the really remarkable invention of Elisha Gray. They must have felt considerably bored when young Bell finally gained their attention and commenced to explain his apparatus.

But he had not proceeded far before Sir William Thomson and Professor Henry became intensely interested. After explaining the theory of the telephone, Bell placed Sir William Thomson at one of his instruments, and stationing another member of the party at the other, he told them to go ahead and talk to one another.

"To be or not to be; that is the question," began Sir William. "Do you hear me?" The answer came back, "Yes, quite plainly." The members of the party were simply astounded. The emperor of Brazil was then stationed at one of the instruments and he carried on an animated conversation with Elisha Gray, who stated his wonder at the marvelous invention of Bell's.

Before Bell left Philadelphia that evening a note of congratulation was delivered to him from Sir William Thomson. For a week Sir William, Professor Henry and others experimented with and examined the telephone instruments. When they had satisfied themselves as to the great scientific and practical value of the invention, no words of praise from them for Bell and his telephone could prove too strong.

Accounts of the telephone were published in the press and were cabled and telegraphed all over the world. In a short while the name of Bell was on every tongue, and the young man awoke to find himself famous beyond his wildest dreams. It might be stated parenthetically that the Boston press shortly afterwards announced the marriage of Miss Mabel Hubbard to Mr. Alexander Graham Bell.

PERFECTING HIS GREAT WORK.

But the telephone which Bell exhibited at the Centential exposition would scarcely be recognized as the parent of the wonderfully complete instruments used today by the great company which bears his name. It is true, however, that the basic principles of the instruments which now transmit messages amounting into billions annually are identically the same as those first applied by Bell. The remainder has been a matter of evolution and of adaptation. Of late the principal movements have been effected along the line of long distance telephony until conversations can now be carried on between stations two thousand miles apart.

How far the telephone has exceeded the expectations of its first friends in this one matter alone can be judged best from the official report of Sir William Thomson and the board of judges of the Centennial exposition. In it is described as well the construction of the first telephone. It says:

"Mr. A. G. Bell exhibits an apparatus by which he has achieved a result of transcendant scientific interest—a transmission of spoken words by electric currents through a telegraph wire. To obtain this result Mr. Bell perceived that he must produce a variation of strength of current as nearly as may be in exact proportion to the velocity of a particle of air moved by sound, and he invented a method of doing so. A piece of iron attached to a membrane and thus moved to and fro in the neighborhood of an electric magnet has proved perfectly successful. The battery and wire of this electro magnet are in circuit with the telegraph wire, and the wire of another electro magnet at the receiving station.

"This second electro magnet has a solid bar of iron for core, which is attracted at one end by a thick disk of iron tube surrounding the coil and bar. The free circular end of the tube constitutes one pole of the electro magnet, and the adjacent free end of the bar core the other. A thin circular iron disk held pressed against the end of the tube by the electro magnet attraction and free to vibrate through a very small space without touching the central pole, constitutes the sounder by which the electric effect is reconverted into sound.

"With my ear pressed against this disk I heard it distinctly speak several sentences. I need scarcely say I was astonished and delighted. So were others, including some judges of our group who witnessed the experiments and verified with their own ears the electric transmission of speech. This, perhaps the greatest marvel achieved by the electric telegraph, has been obtained by appliances of quite a homespun and rudimentary character. With some more advanced plans and more powerful apparatus, we may confidently expect that Mr. Bell will give us the means of making the voice and spoken words audible through electric wire to an ear a hundred miles distant."

By the time this report was published, thousands of the brightest minds of the country had been turned in the direction of experimentation and improvement on the telephone. Bell himself had discovered that a far more convenient form of receiver than the "piece of iron attached to a membrane" was one which substituted a circular iron disk firmly clasped in front of a magnet. This was found to vibrate in much better unison with the transmitter into which words were spoken at the other end of the circuit.

Although a precisely similar contrivance to the Bell receiver, as it is now generally called, will serve for a transmitter as well, an improved form of transmitter, known as the Blake carbon transmitter, has now been generally adopted. This form of transmitter substitutes for the magnet behind the iron v diaphragm a number of small pieces of loose carbon placed between a carbon diaphragm and a solid support. Carbon was found to be preferable to metal on account of its peculiar properties for transmitting sound. So delicate and susceptible to sound is the carbon transmitter that the footfalls of a fly crossing the carbon disk produce a perceptible sound in the telephone.

The carbon transmitter substitutes for the impulses of electricity, which were induced in the original form of transmitter by the action of the iron diaphragm on the magnet, an electric current whica passes directly through the carbon diaphragm and the loose carbon behind it. In this case, the vibrations of the voice falling on the carbon disk, affect the current directly. The electrical impulses are accentuated by the motion transmitted through the disk to the loose carbon. In this shape they are transmitted to the wire, and a series of impulses corresponding exactly in rapidity and shape or quality to those sent out are then reconverted into fac-simile sounds at the receiving instrument. As electricity travels with the velocity of light, which is much swifter than sound, the telephone carries and delivers the words spoken into it much more swiftly than the voice unaided by the electric current could send them.

The method described is known as the battery system, and is in general use at present on all lines of any great length. In the most improved instruments the Blake carbon transmitter is used in connection with the Bell receiver.

Specially contrived batteries are now used for re-enforcing the current on long-distance lines, and magnetic coils are used to convert the electric vibrations caused by the voice into suitable form for long-distance transmission. A thousand improvements in call bells for attracting the attention of the central station, in the arrangement and construction of the transmitting and receiving instruments themselves, in the system of switch boards and switches employed at the central stations, and in methods of making connections, have been added since the telephone was first put into practical operation by Graham Bell and his associates. These are all more or less familiar to the millions of persons who have occasion daily to make use of the greatest time and labor-saving device of the century—the electric speaking telephone.

SHE IS PHOTOGRAPHER TO THE POLICE COURT.

Mrs. Morrison, of Newark, N. J., Follows an Unusual Profession for One of Her Sex.

There's a quiet, clever, notoriety-hating little woman in Newark, N. J., whose occupation probably takes the prize for unusualness. So far as heard from Mrs. Morrison is the only woman photographer in the country, or in the world for that matter, holding the post of official photographer to police headquarters. Her work consists in taking pictures of criminals for the rogue's gallery, which is a feature of police headquarters in Newark as well as in other cities. Since criminals have begun to appreciate the possibilities of changing this appearance by a different arrangement of the hair another style of hirsute decoration, photographs have fallen somewhat in esteem. Some day, no doubt, they will be superseded by record of measurements, thumb marks and such things. It will probably not happen in Mrs. Morrison's day, however, and she has little fear on that score of losing her job.

She has a studio specially fitted up for her work at the top of the headquarters building and the prisoners are brought to her under guard. She has been particularly successful in gettting them to sit quietly and allow her to photograph them with no more trouble than any ordinary sitter would give. Men who have hitherto done this work have nearly always had great difficulty in getting good pictures, because the sitters would twist and turn and screw their faces up. Sometimes it was only after the guard had clubbed them into a proper frame of mind that they could be persuaded to allow the photographer to get the proper focus at all. It may be Mrs. Morrison's personality or that whatever good is left in the most hardened criminals responds to the polite feminine variation of the request to look pleasant.

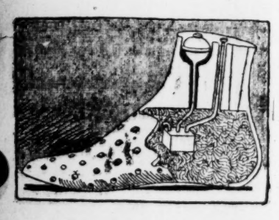
After such a pleasant account of her success with her pictures it seems a pity not to be able to say that the financial end of the business is equally successful. There is no danger that Mrs. Morrison will grow rich as the result of her official labors. To be sure, three or four dollars a day in addition to your income from other sources, is not to be despised, and Mrs. Morrison feels very happy over her new post. She fitted up the studio at headquarters at her own expense, and she is paid at the rate of a dollar a dozen for all the photographs she takes. She makes a dozen copies from each negative. One of these is posted in the rogue's gallery with the record of the original written on the back. The others are kept for use in identifying suspicious persons. For instance, if the police in another city have arrested a man suspected of having been previously convicted, these extra copies come in handy as helps in identifying him. Then the detectives sent to identify prisoners find extra copies of great service to carry with them for purpose of comparison.

Mrs. Morrison is a business like little woman with a firm belief in the possibility of a working woman keeping the personal and domestic side of her life quite separate from business. She took up her present occupation because she was suddenly thrown upon her own resources. She had some knowledge of the work and a studio in the lower end of the city. She does all of her own work except the retouching. Mrs. Morrison's opinion is that photography is a good, practical trade for a woman if she will learn the business right through. Few of them know more than one very simple branch.

THE LATEST INVENTIONS BY THE WORLD'S THINKERS

Fumigating Shoe Last.

A shoe tree which fumigates the interior of the shoe while it also holds it in shape, is a nice sanitary novelty for which John S. Busky, of New York, is responsible. The last is made of wood, in three sections, to permit of its insertion into the shoe easily.

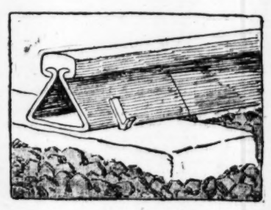


Shapes the Shoe and Fumigates It.

The forward and lower part of the last is hollowed out, the opening extending to the sole, so as to allow the bottom of the shoe to be acted on by the fumigating liquid. The interior of the shoe form is loosely filled with cotton, in the center of which is a reservoir to contain the fumigating material, and this is filled by means of a tube leading to the top of the last, the tube being capped to secure the contents. A bulb is also imbedded in the top, by means of which the fumigating material is forced through the cotton. Holes through the top part of the last permit of the fumigating of the uppers of the shoe as well as the soul.

Improvement in Rail Making.

Everything which tends to the improvement of the roadbed of a railway is a step the direction of increased comfort of the passengers, and both railroad authorities and riders are interested in any improvement of this nature. Great claims are made for the rail patented by Daniel Minthorn, of western New York. The familiar "T" rail is dispensed with entirely, and a rail on a triangular base substituted. This is made in two parts. The head is formed separately with grooves on the under side, and can be made of high grade steel, while the base, which may be of inferior metal, is made triangular, as stated, and as shown in the cut. After the base is laid on the ties, the head is slid in place, its outwardly



Rail in a Triangular Base.

bent flanges fitting into the grooves of the railhead.

The great advantage of this is in avoiding the wear and tear of rail joints. At this point the passage of the heavy engines is particularly severe, and an absolutely smooth joint is almost impossible. The depression in the tracks at these places, made by the passage of the trains, is hard not only on the rolling stock, but the passengers, and the inventor of this rail proposes to overcome this by extending the end of the head rail beyond the end of the base, so that the rail will be practically jointless.

Another feature is that after the head has become worn on one side it can easily be taken off and turned without removing the triangular support. It is also stated that the interior of the rail may be utilized as a conduit to contain telephone or telegraph wires, thus avoiding the stringing of them on poles at the side of the road.

Sanitary Barber Chair.

In these days of advanced sanitary science it is not only necessary that the patrons of a barber shop should have individual soap and brush and clean towels, but it is now proposed to give each patron an individual head rest as he reposes in CUT

the chair. This notion has been patented in this country by Herman E. Windrath, of Aix-la-Chapelle, Germany.

Chairs ordinarily employed by hairdressers and barbers in their business are provided with rests that are usually adjustable and are designed to support the head and neck of an occupant of the chair. Such head rests are used for all comers and are not only objectionable to any person of fastidious tastes, who may give the matter a thought, but in some instances serve, as is confirmed by medical opinion, as the vehicle of communication of disease from one occupant of the chair to another.

By this invention the cushion of the

Paper Covered Head Rest.

head rest is displaced by one consisting of sheets of paper or parchment super-imposed one over the other and as each patron leaves the chair, the top sheet is torn away and a fresh one presented for the next comer.

Signaling by Fireworks.

Henry J. Pain, the fireworks expert of New York, has recently invented a pyrotechnic signal which is designed for the exchange of signals on land or sea and either during the day or night. He provides colored fire of different composition in round molds arranged interchangeably and telescoping in tubes, the charges being placed in the order desired, according to the signal to be given, and the whole inserted in the hollow chamber of a rocket. In mid-air the colored fire is ignited, and the same with a parachute are blown out of the rocket head. The fires burning in successive colors indicate the signal, while supported in air by the parachute.

The group of color-holders may be ignited and elevated to a high point upon a flagstaff or the masthead of a vessel, or the same may be connected upon the end of a stick to be held in the hand by burning.

Bowling Alley Illumination.

An improved system of illuminating the bowling alley has been devised by Gustave Burkhardt, of Chicago, Ill., and as this game has recently become very popular, a description of his invention will be of great interest to the devotees of this sport, which now comprise a great army. This invention is in the nature of an improved appliance for reflecting the light and indicating the set of the pins, and it primarily seeks to provide a reflector of an economical construction and in which the reflector walls are so arranged relatively to the light that the rays thereof can be positively concentrated within a desired radius and the burner held invisible. Thus, a blaze of light is shot around the pins without making any shadows and without dazzling the eyes of the player. Another feature of this invention lies in providing a supplemental portion have a triangle or pin set face shape, with light openings for numerals corresponding in number and arrangement with the set of the pins of the alley, whereby the bowler can see how every pin is numbered, so that when any pin is not properly spotted he can readily call the number and have the matter remedied by the attendant.

Hammer Hand Sling for Miners.

The hammer hand sling, invented by Henry H. Schepers, of Sandon, British Columbia, will be a great assistance to miners at all times, but particularly when engaged in drilling an overhead hole. The large cut shows the hammer hand sling in use, while the smaller one is a perspective view, the hammer being shown in dotted lines in position in the sling. The invention has for its object the transference of the weight of the hammer from the handle grasped by the hand to the wrist or forearm by a sling connecting the head of the hammer and the wrist of the operator

To Ease the Miner's Work.

and a clutch connecting the handle of the hammer to the sling, so that the workman can swing the hammer and strike the drill without the laborious effort of grasping the hammer handle constantly. Overhead drilling is particularly hard, because of the severe strain on the muscles of the hand in merely holding the hammer, and this is entirely removed by the use of the sling, the construction of which is fully shown in the cut.

Spiral Wire Barrel Hoop.

George M. Depew, of Canandaigua, N. Y., proposes to displace the wooden barrel hoop by a spiral wire, for which invention he has just received a patent.

Barrel Hoop of Spiral Wire.

So great has grown the demand for barrels, many of which are shipped out of the country, that it has been found difficult to meet it, the chief source of trouble being to secure the wooden hoops used for this purpose. The spiral wire is said to answer the purpose faultlessly. It permits of the same treatment at the hands of the cooper, and the spiral exerts a tension which enables the barrel to withstand rough usage to a greater degree than do wooden hoops.

FEATURES OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Hat Christened the Juliet

It Is So Named in Honor of Miss Maud Adams, and Leads the Midsummer Crop of Millinery.

New York, July 7.—There is no stability in the extremes of fashion, and already women are sheering gradually off from the rocks and pitfalls to beauty that lie in the path of the very close-fitting skirt and the beautiful but impossible lace frock. Lace is as keenly loved as ever, for evening gowns particularly, but it is lavished as a trimming on a basis of organdie, embroidered muslin and the ever lovely liberty satin.

The extreme of smartness and luxurious loveliness for an evening toilet is achieved by the painted muslin dress, served up with a delectable sauce of rare duchess, Breton or even blonde lace; the other extreme of sweet shepherdess-like simplicity is attained by that blue white India muslin which is as soft as chiffon and is treated with hand worked lozenge-shaped dots, each set in a tiny circle. The debutantes of this summer (and there are plenty of smart girls who have accepted the new notion of coming out at their parents' or friends' country houses) will dance their first formal dance in dresses of this description, showing not a thread of lace, but all the flounces and edges everywhere completed with deep leaf-point pinking, carefully, and to tell the truth, most expensively button-holed every inch by hand. The debut trousseau of fair Miss Crosby and Mrs. Levi Morton's youngest daughter are wonders of the finest needlework, with lace only occasionally appearing, and all the little muslin dresses are cut with small trains and short sleeves, for if you have pretty arms, prepare to show them now.

BANGLES FOR DEBUTANTES.

That boon of the thin woman, the lace or full wrinkled transparent sleeve to the wrist, is about to be snatched from her, and a study in soft frills and puffs on the shoulders only remains. Very young ladies have given motive power to a possible bangle craze by winding round their white forearms fine gold chains strung with many varieties of souvenirs, trinkets, little gold pigs and bunnies and cats' heads, which, with jeweled hubs and small dried flowers in crystal cases, is the type of popular trifle.

Our latest recruit to the foreign nobility, most refuse to relinquish.

A PIGEON IN THE HAIR.

A fan-tailed pigeon is what you should wear in your hair at the country dances. It is a decoration easily secured by the simple method of tying a scarf of perfectly fresh, crisp white tulle in a large wide winged bow, and fastening it, at any point you please, in your hair by aid of a jewel-headed hatpin. In the evening also every woman who keeps abreast with the mode, pins her little fan to her belt to the right side. First she makes a small perfectly flat satin ribbon rosette with a bright imitation gem in its center, and from this beneath hangs a four-inch long strap of ribbon, on the end of which is fastened a gold safety slip ring. The ring, of course, secures the fan when the wearer does not need it, and it is perfectly easily detached from the ring when she does.

"THE JULIET."

For the undoing of the woman who spent nearly all her year's income two months ago for proper spring plumage, the milliners are bringing out their midsummer crop of hats. They have a unique and lovely thing christened Juliet, in honor of Miss Maud Adams, though it has little outward and visible significance with the tempestuous young wife of Romeo. From a crown and wide brim of that sweet new fabric known as open leghorn, which looks like fine straw lace, runs a garnishment of tinted grain, from which at some point springs a cluster of broad and narrow muslin wings so painted as to simulate those of butterflies. The leghorn brim is twisted and bent to harmonize with the lines of any face, and then from the rear full tulle strings come down to cross under the chin, pass again to the back of the neck and there tie in a vast and picturesque bow.

The Juliet has penetrated many wardrobes by sheer force of airy beauty, and its influence has been to relegate many hat and bonnet strings to the rear of the head, where the loops and ends usually form a most charming setting for a fair, rosy face.

Very nearly simultaneous with the Juliet was the advent of the eccentric striped veil, to which women are, strangely enough, taking very kindly. At first glance these

Wearing Veils Oriental Fashion.

Fashion, who is always having a quiet sort of a wrestling match with her bold rival Comfort, has been victorious this season, and now declares boldly that in her train she will have no more sunburnt, tanned or freckled faces. She has endured them long enough. Her adherents also are beginning to see the absurdity of allowing the heat of one summer's day to vanquish all the whiteness and softness that has been procured to the skin by infinite care and attention during the winter.

Veils are undoubtedly a nuisance when on the golf field, wheeling or yachting, where clear, unobstructed vision is necessary. In fact, as long as they interfered with the sight they were impossible. This year, however, there is a new way of wearing them, which makes them a trifle more bearable, and leaves the eyes uncovered.

The lower selvage of the veil is first arranged loosely about the shoulders, and pinned securely at the back of the neck. The veil is then taken up over the face and the upper selvage drawn tightly across the bridge of the nose and under the eyes to the back of the head. By this arrangement, the forehead and eyes are all of the face that is left exposed to the sun; and the brim of the hat should be such as to sufficiently protect them. Brown tissue, or chiffon veils appear to be the ones most often chosen for this purpose, the black ones are really too grewsome and hideous. Sometimes a white veil is used to cover the face and a drawn one is loosely dropped over from the brim of the hat to do away with the unpleasant glare of the sun's rays upon the white veil. It is said on good authority that the old-fashioned green veils will also be worn in this way during the summer.

One unaccustomed to seeing veils worn in this new fashion is apt to be rather astonished, at first, by the Egyptian-like, curious effect it gives to the whole figure. The scheme for protecting the face, however, is really a good one. When the veil is not too thick, and especially when it is worn by a woman with fine eyes, it is also not without a subtle amount of attraction.

The Latest Baby Carriage.

The very latest thing in baby carriages is the tricycle with two seats, one for the child in front and another for the nurse, who does the propelling. The weight is so placed that it is impossible for this vehicle to upset, even if the nurse is as careless as they are reputed to be. It is considered a great improvement over the old-fashioned perambulators, which were kept stationary while the policeman was being entertained. Now the up-to-date nurse will refuse to speak to any save those in the bicycle squad. The nurse and her charge will get plenty of fresh air and the danger is reduced to a minimum. There is only one further improvement possible now, and that is the invention of an automobile perambulator, and perhaps in a year or two one of the questions that the applicant will ask her prospective employer will be "Have you an automobile perambulator?" and if an answer in the negative is given she will refuse to work for such old-fashioned people. This time has not come, however, and now the most that the most exclusive nurse can ask will be for a cycle-perambulator.

Hand-Painted Evening Gown.

The Nurse on Her Wheel.

The Princesses' Cigarettes

When a Man Smokes He Imports Those Indorsed by Her Royal Highness of Wales.

The anti-tobacco league may continue to pronounce physical and mental doom on the cigarette smoker, but never has the cigarette been more distinctly fashionable than now. There has grown up a legend at Newport and other summer resorts, that in the presence of women especially the cigarette is far more agreeable and complimentary than the cigar, while the pipe is barred out utterly. Cigars are the privilege of the older men, and a pipe is only possible when a yachting, riding or driving party is made up of masculines only. Since the cigarette has secured an additionally firm hold on the average smoker's affections, a preference has arizen for very slender rolls of tobacco, and this is attributed to the fact that a man nowadays is expected to pass his well-filled case to the women, as well as those of his own sex that may form a group, and the women show a marked liking for the delicate cigarettes.

In consequence of this feminine influence on tobacco, the gilded youths have fallen into the expensive habit of importing their cigarettes, at no less price than $3 a hundred, from a well-known London tobacconist who is purveyor by special appointment of her royal highness, the princess of Wales, an inveterate but fastidious lover of the weed. The princess prefers Turkish tobacco and a small cigarette, with a cork mouthpiece, and exact duplicates of her highness's own you can see in the cases of any smart young man who offers you the hospitality of his supply.

THE CORRECT CASE AND JAR.

In town and the country the cigarette lover carries his precious rolls of fine tobacco in a case of gun metal, with linked horseshoes of tiny diamonds on the outside in the center, while in the upper left hand corner of the case his entwined initials in very small lettering in diamonds, are sunk in the dark metal. Silver and gun metal cases, however, tarnish and rust by the sea, and in summer are heavy in pockets, so that at the moment the most fashionable cigarette holder is a telescope case of pale yellow pigskin, having on the outer envelope very long, slender gold initials in well dressed. Men of staid and settled mie seem to have adopted as their own ha with brims slightly curled up at front an back, while in place of the gilt owner's in tials pasted in the crown band, the lea ing hatters sell straws with the purchaser full name or monogram perforated in th inside leather strap. This is supposed to a tidier and more lasting insurance of th proprietor's rights than the long, usef gilt or silver letters.

The man most sensitive concerning h personal appearance, casts pride to th winds when golf claims his attention. Th rule for dress on the links during hot day seems to be as slight clothing as civiliz tion allows, and in place of the time an tradition honored collar, the average ma wears a white or gray plaid handkershie knotted about his neck. Shirt sleeves ar worn well rolled up on the forearm. Afte trying every species of headgear, the golfe has chanced upon a quaint device tha gives a maximum of comfort with a min mu of beauty, but beauty is an insignif cant detail to the earnest golfer.

These hats are called and consist of crown band firmly encircling the head From the band springs four curved straw supports that hold high above the head long canoe-shaped shelter of fine straw some lightly woven vegetable fiber tha juts well out over the eyes and back of th neck. There is shade of the most perfectl adjusted nature, a current of air passin back and forth over the head, and no weigh that can be realized about this unique hea arrangement, which was first discovere and utilized by golf-loving Englishmen i the tropics, and that has been passed gen erously along to the grateful American Coming from the factory these hats ar ready to wear, all saving a lining of gree taffeta for the curious crown. The men wh have sweethearts, sisters or wives can hav their hats lined most easily and beautiful ly at home, while those who can comman no willing needles pay a trifle more fo their golf shelters at the hatter's and hav them professionally faced with a tempera ate zone of green that so greatly enhance the hat's usefulness.

BEAU BRUMMEL.

MRS. JAMES BROWN-POTTER.

She is presiding over the American bar at London's swell charity bazaar. Her assistants are the Duke of Manchester, Lord Yarmouth, Lord Vivian, and Lord Edward Somerset. A cocktail served at this bar the first day of the bazaar cost fifty dollars.

A Few Very Fine Hot Weather Suggestions.

Lettuce soup makes very delicate soup for use on a summer day. Take two small heads of lettuce, one pint and a half of thin stock, one yolk of egg, one gill of milk, salt and pepper seasoning. Warm the stock and with a sheet of kitchen paper remove all the fat. Wash the lettuce well, reject the outer leaves, slice the center leaves in very thin shreds, and add to stock. Seasoning with salt and pepper, and boil gently for thirty minutes. Beat well in a basin the yolk of an egg and milk and add to them a little stock from the saucepan, then pour together and stir over the fire till the yolk begins to thicken. Serve at once.

A DISH OF HERBS.

A very delicious dish of herbs may be prepared as an accompaniment to fried eggs and bacon, boiled calf's liver, or cutlets. Take two pounds of spinach, about one-third as much parseley, and a handful of spring onions. Wash and chop the parseley, and chop the onions, leaving on quite two inches of the green stalk. Into a clean saucepan put one ounce of butter, and when it is hot add the spinach, parsley and onions. When quite hot add a little salt and cover it. It must be put on a cool part of the stove and allowed to cook slowly till everything is soft. It is then ready, after careful seasoning, to serve, piled on a hot dish, with dainty squares of toast.

RICH YET EXPENSIVE.

A very successful pate de fois gras may be made from calf's liver. Ingredients: One and a half pounds of calf's liver, one pound of fat raw bacon, two chopped onions, one bay leaf, one blade of mace, three or four pepper corns, two cloves, one saltspoon of salt, six ounces of butter, half a teaspoonful of sugar, three truffles.

Soak the liver in tepid water to free it from all blood; wipe it dry. Cut the bacon into squares. Put into a clean, bright pan with all the other ingredients except the liver and the truffles.

Put the pan on the fire and stir it till the butter is melted and the bacon of the palest shade of brown. Now add the uncut liver. Simmer all this very slowly for two and a half hours. Stir now and then. Next turn all into a basin, and leave till quite cold. Then take off the butter and put it aside. Take out the liver and pound it to a paste. Rub it through a fine sieve. There will be a little gravy. Add one teaspoonful of it, and melt the butter skimmed off, and add three-quarters of that while warm. Mix well, and season with salt and peper. Cut the truffles into small dice, mix them in. Firmly and evenly press the mixture into a raised pie dish, or moulds, or little jars. Smooth the tops with a knife heated by being dipped into hot water. Pour the rest of the melted butter over the top. If there is not enough butter to completely cover the paste, melt down some more.

GOOSEBERRY AND RICE PUDDING.

Butter a pie dish, and into it put a shallow layer of green gooseberries. Sprinkle sugar over it, together with a little grated lemon peel; then a thick layer of boiled rice, etc. Scatter breadcrumbs over the top with a little butter on them, and bake in a moderate oven, allowing sufficient time for the fruit to cook.

A BATTER AND GOOSEBERRY PUDDING.

Put a half pound, or a large breakfastcupful of flour and a half a teaspoonfulful of salt in a basin. Beat up an egg till frothy, make a hole in the middle of the flour and pour in the egg. Take a pint, or two breakfastcupfuls of milk—skim milk will do nicely—add half of this, slowly stirring all the time.

Beat for five minutes if you can spare the time, and add the rest of the milk. Let this batter stand a while and if you can so arrange. It is all the better for standing over night.

Take a quarter of a pound, or a breakfastcupful of gooseberries, or a little larger amount if you like, rub them well in a cloth and cut off the spike and stem with a pair of scisscrs.

When ready to bake, grease a large pie dish or baking tin with a good sized piece of dripping, pour in the batter, and shake in the gooseberries. Bake till crisp and brown—if the oven is hot it will take about three-quarters of an hour. Serve with sugar.

MARION DEPEW.

DUCHESS of SUTHERLAND

Who has given up her mansion for the use of the women now holding a great international council in London.

The Hat Miss Maude Adams Has Introduced.

A Gainsborough Gown.

Miss Julia Grant, has made fashionable again the Catacuzene bracelet. When the distinguished mother of the young prince to whom Miss Grant will plight her troth was some twenty odd years ago in America, she wore golden bands on her arm and forearm connected by chains, and now the pretty custom is to wear a thread of pearls or emeralds below the elbow, a very fine circle of diamonds near the shoulder and unite the circles by hair fine chains of gold, punctuated at intervals with small jewels. This arrangement, by the way, is a great improvement on the two solid golden manacles that we knew two decades ago.

ROYAL GARTER BLUE.

Very latest among the discoveries of an effective and popular evening color for silk or satin is garter blue. This is the exact tint of the broad blue ribbon that Queen Victoria wears when she dons the famous order, and the belles who are not debutantes and the belles who are handsome matrons wear the garter blue in trained gowns that are besprinkled with judicious seed pearl embroidery. A very regal sort of costume is indicated in one of the illustrations this week, and this is a garter blue satin cut with an ample train. In front a breadth is slit open to the knees to show an underdress of white upon which a curtain of pale blue chiffon falls and a foot trimming of mingled blue and white ostrich tips appears as a ruche.

A typical cloak of the season is sketched with this pearl embroidered gown. It is a circular of white satin, its edges shaped in large shallow scallops edged with dark brown marabout and a deep frill of lace. A hood that falls from the neck of the cloak is made all of lace and brown marabout. Such are some of the splendors of our merchant princesses.

Well open, in a simple curve, is the proper shaping, back and front, for an evening dress body, and in the building of bodices nothing is more justly popular with the slim woman than the front that is drawn in full horizontal wrinkles across the bust. Of course, very soft satin and pliable muslins only are adapted to this style, and the finish for the fullness is three rosettes of graduated size, or three smart clusters of blossoms, fastened one at the waist, one at the bust and one on the left shoulder. Evidently every effort is being made to replace, by some equally serviceable device, the pauched bodice front that women almasques of white and black, with their fine satin or thread lines crossing the thin fabric at intervals of an inch, would seem more deadly in their influence on eyes than the objectionable dot; in reality, the line is no more destructive than the close-set velvet periods, and yet, more curiously still, quite as becoming to most faces.

MARY DEAN.

Using Monograms on Gloves and White Ink.

These Are Two of the Very Latest Fancies Prevailing Among Fashionable London Women.

The two latest fancies of our fair English cousins, writes a smart American woman in London, is the embroidering of monograms on gloves and writing in white ink. Gloves made to order with monograms are devoid of stitching on the back, and the monogram is embroidered in the center. Those which are purchased from stock and then embroidered have the monogram set between the thumb seam and first row of stitching, and others have it placed on the wrist below the stitching. It is almost too soon to tell whether this new fancy is to be popular. It is certainly very striking, and is open to the serious objection that it has a tendency to make the hand look larger than the ordinary glove. A glove of suede in the new bluet shade, with a white monogram in the middle of the back is really to the conservative taste more striking than pretty.

The use of a delicate white ink to correspond with a white crest or monogram is an exceedingly refined innovation. It may be used with very delicate tints, but is, of course, most telling on paper of some deep shade. Deep Russian blue or sultan red shows to great advantage under white ink. The very prettiest, however, are the wedgewood effects in a variety of shades of blue, the blue-gray being the most effective. The monograms and crests used with wedgewood blue papers are of the tiniest, to carry out the wedgewood effect in its entirety. Of course nothing but pure white wax must be used with this combination.

M. D.

Wire Barrel Hoop.

Depew, of Canandalgua, N. Y., splace the wooden barrel hoop re, for which invention he has a patent.

Hoop of Spiral Wire.

grown the demand for barwhich are shipped out of the it has been found difficult chief source of trouble beethe wooden hoops used for The spiral wire is said to these faultlessly. It permits ustment at the hands of the he spiral exerts a tension the barrel to withstand to a greater degree than the

Plover Eggs the Latest Luxury.

Plover's eggs are now attracting the attention and tickling the palate of the fashionable world. To the eye they are very pleasing, because the manner in which they are served is so artistic, and the eggs themselves are a symphony in exquisite colors. Their rich flavor is equally gratifying to the most critical taste, and one portion, or two, of them quite satisfies the appetite. At any one of the large hotels, or in any home where plover's eggs have been added to the menu, they are served in the following manner:

Apparently, a delicate branch of a tree is first laid upon the plate. It is a beautiful green and the leaves and twigs are quite perfect. Upon examination it is found to be made of green cloth and is covered by some transparent confection. In the fork of the tiny branches there reposes a cream white nest. It is made of potatoes. They have been made into long, slender pieces by passing them through a cullender and then arranged with innumerable crossings and recrossings into an imitation of a plover's nest. Of course, the potatoes must first be boiled and molded to just the proper consistency or such a manipulation of them would be impossible. Inside of the nest are the eggs. They are perhaps a trifle smaller than those of a bantam and are distinctly tapering to a point at one end. The foundation color of the shell is ecru and is exquisitely mottled with a deep chocolate brown. When broken open a lining of robin's egg blue is seen.

To boil these eggs to the right degree of hardness is declared to be one of the triumphs of modern cookery; for perhaps about nothing else is there greater uncertainty than the boiling of an egg. The proper result should be that the white part appears perfectly transparent while the yolk is flaky with just a tiny soft spot in the center.

The sauce that is served with this delicacy is made of fine herbs and sweet butter. Its color, which is nile green, lends an additional charm to the aesthetic effect of the whole. The cost of enjoying this dish at any one of the large hotels is one dollar and twenty-five cents.

It is, however, quite feasible to prepare it at home, where it would certainly be a startling feature at a formal luncheon or dinner. The only real requisite is the plover's eggs; the service of them may readily be adapted to suit the capabilities of the household. Happily there are a few plover farms in America, and we will undoubtedly have more of them as the demand increases for their eggs. The birds have been bred for a long time to supply the game markets. The plover is well known as a shore bird and is regarded as a good test of a sportsman's skill. In England, the lapwing, bastard-plover, is bred to produce the eggs which are there so highly esteemed as a delicacy and which are also important as a matter of commerce.

Cornstalks for National Defense

The Product of Western Farms to Make Our Warships the Best in the World.

A NEW device in warship construction has been found, which, it is believed, will make the American navy, ship for ship, the superior of any other in the world. Curiously enough, the material for this improvement comes, not from out seaboard products, but from the waste of western farms. Its value lies in the fact that it will prevent a vessel's fighting ability from being destroyed even after she has been pierced in a dozen places.

Mr. Lewis Nixon, formerly a United States naval constructor, and who is now engaged in building warships for the government at Elizabethport, N. J., says of the new invention:

"The value of some light substance that will preserve the stability of light armored vessels by displacing water that might enter after a projectile has been appreciated by naval constructors ever since we began to build steel armored vessels.

"To meet this need the French originated the use of cellulose, which, when fired into, swells up under the influence of water and prevents further inflow. After various trials it was adopted in our navy. Thus, in the Columbia, the New York and the Olympia, there are protective decks of ample strength to keep out the shells of any vessels they are liable to engage, while their stability is protected by belts of cellulose several feet thick along the edges. The English armored cruiser Blake has no such protection for her stability, and would not have the same chances as the above vessels of our navy in a sustained engagement.

"No thoroughly satisfactory cellulose material for this purpose was discovered, however, until the pith of cornstalks was utilized in its manufacture. Corn pith is a perfect obturator. It absolutely prevents water from coming in by the opening made by an eight-inch shell. When chemically treated, it is thoroughly fireproof, and in every way it meets the requirements of the situation. Maize is exclusively an American product. This gives us an immense advantage over other nations. We have in the waste matter of our western fields the very best material in the world for imparting this sort of strength to our warships.

"For keeping out water, a cellulose belt of three feet may be said to be about as efficient as a six-inch belt of steel, so that we can protect our stability, when we have a good protective belt back of it to protect our vitals, with 100 tons of cellulose, where we should require 1,000 tons of armor.

"In vessels of high speed, where weight is needed for machinery and an armor belt cannot be carried, cellulose is used as a protective deck and cellulose belt beyond the limits of the armor. In accordance with this plan, the navy department has provided for cellulose protection in the Kentucky, Kearsarge, Alabama, Wisconsin, Illinois and other new ships of the navy.

"Our cruisers of the Baltimore type, if they are provided with a celluloid belt, would be warranted in engaging many of the second-class ironclads of other powers; without it they are liable to be sunk by a well-directed machine gun fire. This product of American farms affords cheap and ready means of vastly increasing the efficiency of our cruisers, and the unarmored sides of all our vessels should have these belts without delay. This discovery and application of cellulose is of as vital importance to our navy as the development of Harveyized armor and smokeless powder.

"This follows from the fact that, without adding very much to the cost of our vessels, we can greatly increase the efficiency of them all by making their sides automatically resist the inflow of water, and as our cruisers carry heavier batteries than similar vessels of other nations, they would, when so protected, be able to give battle to ships far heavier than themselves.

At one time a cellulose made from the fiber of cocoa was used in American ships. The coca cellulose was useful, but it would not resist the water for more than a few moment. Besides, as soon as it was wet it decayed and rusted the ironwork of the ship. In Italy and Germany a cork conglomerate has been employed for this purpose, and in France a seaweed called zostire has been used. None of these substances have proved fully satisfactory.

The use of corn pith for this purpose was suggested several years ago by Professor Mark W. Marsden, who had observed its remarkable absorbent qualities. He brought the matter to the attention of the Cramps, and at their suggestion devised an apparatus for separating the pith from the stalk. In 1896 the naval authorities were induced to make a test of the new product. A 250-pound projectile was fired through a steel coffer dam packed with cellulose three feet thick. The shell made a hole a foot in diameter through the structure. The water was immediately turned on and continued to flow for an hour. At the end of that time not a drop had come through and the packing at the hole in the rear of the plate was not even dampened. The cocoa cellulose, tested at the same time, failed to come up to these requirements, and since then the use of corn pith has been adopted in all of our naval construction.

The cellulose is packed in the coffer dam space between the outer and inner walls of the ship. A belt of it three feet thick backs up the armor belt, extending six feet above and six feet below the water line, entirely around the vessel. Fifty tons of it is required to equip a vessel of the Illinois class, and this is computed to equal five hundred tons of steel in adding to the defensive strength of the ship. It takes about fifteen tons of the raw material to provide one ton of cellulose. To supply this important feature in the construction of each of our new battleships, therefore, requires 750 tons of stalks, or the product of more than 200 acres of corn land.

In the same way that the corn pith enables our fighting vessels to keep afloat, even after holes have been punched in their sides, it may be used to add to the safety of merchant and passenger ships. Most ocean disasters result from collisions between two ships or from a vessel's striking upon hidden rocks. As the cellulose packing swells to nearly ten times its original bulk under the influence of water, it would serve to close up even the yawning hole torn by a liner's prow when she strikes a weaker ship. Even though the cellulose did not hold long enough to float a ship back to port, it would suffice to let her passengers escape, and would thus remove the most horrible feature of ocean catastrophes.

The two new passenger ships, the largest ever constructed in this country, which the Cramps have undertaken to build for the American line, will probably have the corn pith packing to add to their buoyancy and safety. Mr. Cramp himself is an enthusiastic believer in the new device.

In trying to find a product that would answer the needs of the navy, Mr. Marsden unwittingly stumbled upon a product that is useful in a greater variety of ways than any other growth of our fields. Since the manufacture of cellulose for the use of the navy, two years ago, it has been applied to a dozen other practical uses, which ultimately will utilize the whole product of our cornfields. It is estimated that a hundred and fifty million tons of cornstalks go to waste every year now. When this amount is all utilized, it will add three-quarters of a billion dollars to the yearly resources of American farmers, and will increase the annual business of the country by considerably more than a billion.

The absorbent qualities which make the corn pith cellulose so valuable as a packing for warships, also makes it the cheapest and most useful material for the manufacture of smokeless powder. All such powders are made by dissolving guncotton and nitro-glycerin in a solvent and then mixing them. Corn pith makes a cheap and successful guncotton, and a company has recently been formed, with a capital of $10,000,000, to manufacture this form of powder. The company's works are located in New Jersey, and are now under operation on government contracts.

It is not alone to warlike uses that the humble cornstalk is to be devoted. The absorbent pith makes the best sort of a bath brush. It has also been used as a packing for steam pipes, boilers, refrigerators and car journals. The fibrous portion of the stalk is manufactured into paper and paper boxes and the residue, the leaves and the outside of the stalks, are chopped up into a prepared food for horses and cattle, that has been adopted for the cavalry and artillery of the United States army. All this reads like the claims of a patent medicine cure-all, but they have all been tried and proved by practical experience. These uses and others which will probably be discovered raise the maize plant from the position of a nuisance to the farmer to one of proud importance as a source of revenue.

Three factories now in operation are employed in turning out the various products mentioned above. The largest of them is at Owensboro, Ky. The others are at Rockford, Ill., and Chester, Pa. Later in the season another factory for the manufacture of the navy product is to be opened near Newport News, Va.

Since the whole process of this manufacture is a new one, the machinery by which it is carried on had to be especially devised. The problems which it presented baffled the inventor for some time, but he has at length succeeded in perfecting machinery which makes it possible to turn out the finished products on a large scale.

To be useful for manufacturing purposes, the stalks must be well ripened before cutting, and must be thoroughly cured. After stripping off the ears the farmer hauls the stalks to the factory, where they are paid for at the rate of $3 per ton.

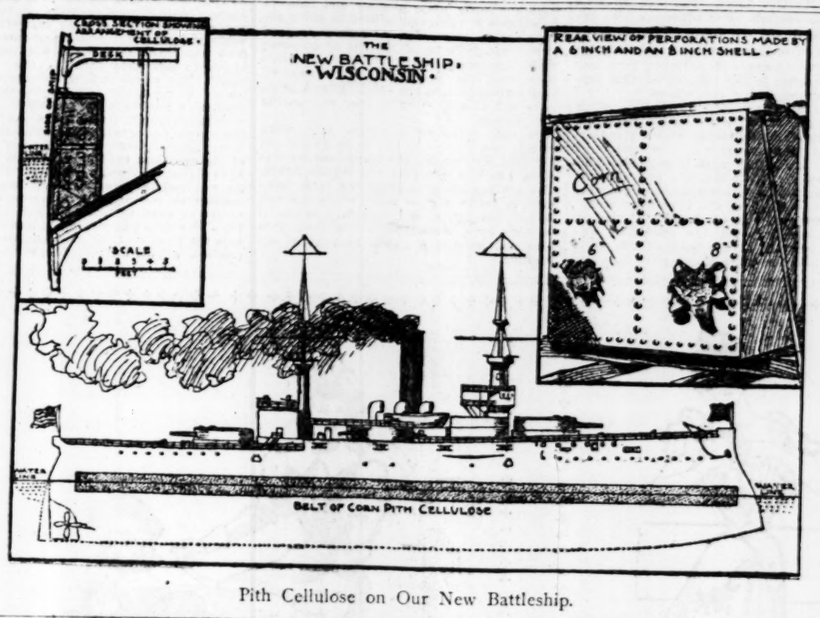
The piles of stalk, just as they come to the factory, are fed into big cutting machines, which chop them into short lengths. Elevating shafts carry them to the roof of the factory, where they pass over great screens with fans to separate the leaves and lighter parts.

An ingenious machine, with upright knives, strips off the "shive," the hard outer portion of the stalk and the tough fibers that run lengthwise of the stem. Only the soft inner portion is left.

From the stripping machines the whole mass falls upon long traveling strips of canvas. The elastic nature of the pith causes it to bound up and down on the canvas until it falls off into a receptacle prepared for it. The chopped up stalks and leaves go on to the end of the traveling curtains, where they are dumped into cribs.

The pith goes next to the compressor, where it is packed to about one-fourth its former bulk. Even then it is so light that only about three tons can be packed into an ordinary freight car. The other products are carried away for mixture into the prepared food in which they are used.

For a new industry the cornstalk business is remarkably active. By the end of a decade the statistics of the cornstalk industry will probably be counted in millions, and its influence in adding to the prosperity of the great corn belt should be very marked.



Pith Cellulose on Our New Battleship.

AMERICAN WOMEM IN LONDON

What Society Is Doing for the Entertainment of Distinguished Visitors to the City.

London, June 27.—(Special Staff Correspondence.)—The part which the Society of American Women is taking in the entertainment of the noted women here attending the international council of women draws particular attetion to an interesting organization about which little is known back home. Just now this society is the most talked about thing in London, for it has grown to be an institution of importance not only to the portion of this great metropolis that delights to call itself American, but to the social world as a whole.

The reception to the distinguished women visitors is, as I write, still in the future, but great preparations are being made and it promises to be quite the event of the sessions of the international council. Those on the list of special guests can congratulate themselves, for it is an honor worth having.

The society brings together quite the smartest gathering of women that London knows. It had its beginning in a small way, as most important and successful organizations do, but though still young, it has attained most notable position in the world of London. A luncheon given by Mrs. Hugh Ross Griffin, an American woman who has been a resident of London for about twenty years, to twenty-five other American women started the idea and gave the low well-established society the impetus that brought it success. It was Mrs. Griffin who proposed the organization. "There are," she said, "hundreds of American women living in London who would, I am sure, enthusiastically go into the spirit of such a society;" and they all agreed not only to that proposition, but as to the value such a society might be. The main idea and purpose of these founders was to establish some place of meeting where they might entertain American women of prominence who visit London during the season, and other prominent women, too. At least that was one reason for the society's existence.

There were others. Every woman present belonged to some club or society in London, but each admitted that while these filled a certain need, there was another longing within their hearts. It was the longing to come, in some definite, stimulating way, in closer touch with the spirit of the leading women of their own country; to establish themselves, not in opposition to anything the great women of London were doing, but in a society that would stand as an integral part of cosmopolitan progress, harmonizing with all other societies on similar lines and having, as its particular interest and strength, the spirit and the point of view of the American women.

The idea was rapidly spread throughout Mayfair Town. Of course it was. Two women can start an idea going and send it over the universe; think, then, what five-and-five of them can do! Others joined in endorsing the suggestion, gave teas and talked about it, and of course it soon approached realization. The best American women here enthused over the notion of it. Mrs. General Osborn, wife of our consul general, was from the first one of its strongest supporters, and with her came to the circle the wives of other Americans in official life—the wives of our leading artists and writers residing here and American newspaper women and magazine writers took hold of the idea and pushed it along.

So it was that in March the society came into existence—had its first formal meeting at the Hotel Cecil. There was a luncheon and election of officers. Mrs. Hugh Reid Griffin was unanimously elected president. It was a most happy selection; a woman of refinement, of splendid executive ability, of taste and of tact, she is eminently fitted for such a position. Mrs. Frank Mattox, wife of a prominent American business man, was made chairman of the executive committee, and much of the success of the society is due to her splendid work. An American by birth, she was brought to this country when a baby and has lived here since, and yet a woman more typically representative of all that is best and most progressive in American womanhood could not be found in the United States. Mrs. Lafayette de Froise, wife of the well-known American lawyer in London, is treasurer of the society. Mrs. Arthur Fay, formerly of New York, is a member of the executive committee, and the name of Mrs. Ellen Deitz Clymer Glynes, former president of Sorosis, has recently been added to that most important committee.

It was decided to make the monthly luncheons of the society distinctive by the entertainment of certain prominent guests—women of renown, both British and American, any nationality, indeed, for the idea was to ask women who could bring unto these luncheons something worth while to their sex, an experience to profit by, a story from anywhere that would serve as an impetus to feminine effort, an inspiration to all ambitious women.

It was my good fortune to attend the June luncheon at which most of the invited guests were American women. A goodly gathering it was, as seen in the red drawing room of the Hotel Cecil—well groomed, daintily dressed, well mannered women, clever and interesting, typically American in every respect. Mrs. Griffin, assisted by the members of the executive committe, received the guests and members of the society.

The countess of Warwick was the titled English guest of the occasion. I had been told by a number of English women that she wasn't pretty, that she was "made up," and—well, the usual things we say of one another. She is pretty and she isn't made up at all. She is far more than pretty—she is beautiful—tall, with lovely graceful shoulders, a slim waist with beautiful full curves to bust and hips; a perfect blonde in coloring, fair hair and big violet-blue eyes; small, dainty features, the nose aquiline, the lips full and finely curved, the face itself a perfect oval; a complexion of babyish pink-and-white fairness. She was simply lovely. The whole picture, the woman and her dress came nearer a child's notion of a grande ladye in a fairy tale than that presented by any other woman I've seen over here.

Her gown was of lace and organdie over pale blue silk, and she wore a blue and white toque to match. The material had insertions of cream lace, the front of the bodice showing folds of the lace caught with countless diamond and turquoise ornaments. She looked every inch the "grand lady" with her well-shaped small head, her carriage, her dress, her manner, everything—did this woman about whom more has been written and said than of any other woman in Europe. She is quite the loveliest I have seen in London, which may be the reason for some of the talk about her, if not all of it; it is hard for other women to forgive one being so beautiful.

At the luncheon she sat at the president's right. On the other side of Mme. President was Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the greatest brain in the room, and I am inclined to say the greatest of her sex in this century. Mrs. Burnett is a small woman with a good figure, which she carries with a great deal of grace and dignity, so well, indeed, that it is hard to realize she is not tall. She was daintily and tastefully dressed, and looking upon her fair, youthful face one can scarcely realize she has a grown boy and that she has been writing now for these many years. She is not a middle-aged woman even now, however, for she began her writing when very young and was of the fortunate who have made reputation almost at the start.

In speaking of "A Lady of Quality," she said:

"People may forget the woman herself, but I hope and feel that long after she is forgotten, what she said and what she did and the position she took will be remembered and will have helped women and their lives in some measure."

Alice Meynall sat next to Mrs. Burnett and was, I believe, the special woman literary guest of the occasion—a somber-eyed, dark woman, sad visaged in the extreme, and looking as though the luncheon was some profound religious rite that must be accepted with prayers and penitence.

Charlotte Perkins Stetson, on the right of the countess of Warwick, formed a striking contrast to that great English beauty, and indeed to most of the elaborately gowned women about her; a New England woman of the most incisive, forceful type, plainly dressed in black skirt and black and white striped shirt waist, she seemed the symbol of democracy in thought and appearance, though I can scarcely be brought to admire the taste that gowns itself in this way on an occasion when people are gathered together to be entertained formally. Mrs. Stetson made a delightful little speech, characteristic in its tact and cleverness and brevity. She speaks with the strong New England nasal, but even that does not interfere with the good things she has to say. Her face, with its sparkling black eyes, its crisp crinkles of humor and kindness and tenderness, is a delightful accompaniment to what she has to say, making her performance like kineloscopic flashes from the brain; and so she has a wonderful way of holding her hearers. They all look and listen and are interested. It is true oratory.

Mrs. Jennie June Croly, who is quite the toast among the American women here, made a charming little speech, in which she paid special tribute to the gifts of Frances Hodgson Burnett, ending by declaring that Mrs. Burnett would always be to the American public their beloved Lass o' Lowrie's. Mrs. Croly was prettily dressed in a gown of blue and biscuit color, and across her shoulder was a blue ribbon ornamented with the various interesting badges and other insignia of the clubs and societies that proudly call her one of their number. The first newspaper woman in America, the founder of the great and all-powerful Sorosis, a member of more important women's clubs than any other woman living, it is not to be wondered at that this blue ribbon could scarcely be seen for the decorations with which it was adorned.

There were other clever speeches and music—delightful music by Madame Van der Veer Green, Miss Clancy and Miss Amy Hare—but it is impossible to tell of them all. And I can't half remember all the handsome gowns worn by the celebrities on hand, though it is the feminine instinct to notice such things and the feminine desire to read of them. I remember that Mrs. Grunville Ellis, Max Eliot of The Boston Herald and The Dramatic News, one of the most brilliant and charming women in London literary society, wore a Parisian toilet of black lace spangled with pallettes, and a toque trimmed with roses and violets. Mrs. Chamberlain, wife of the London representative of The New York Sun, wore a chic costume of vieux rose foulard, the skirt and bodice trimmed with bands of cream lace outlined by narrow velvet—a unique effect and one that sticks in the memory. Mrs. Stephen Crane was there in a smart gown of green silk trimmed with lace and velvet, and a picture hat of white chip with rosebuds beneath the brim. She is a pretty, plump, blonde woman, with the complexion and big blue eyes of a child. I told her I liked her husband's work, and she took it with a silent condescension that was amusing. But maybe she doesn't like her husband's work; some women do not, Mrs. Thomas Hardy, for instance. Madame Nevada was quite the prettiest woman present in a piquante, Dresden china way. She is a very attractive little thing and has won great success over here. One of the most distinguished women present was Mrs. Mortimer Morle, the American wife of an English navy officer. She is quite a leader in London society. Very tall and slight, with dark hair and mystical oval dark face, she looked like an old portrait by Gainsborough in a gown of dark blue silk trimmed with ecru lace and a broad-brimmed tan hat trimmed with black plumes and velvet and tied beneath the chin with wide strings of white tulle.

I have given but an outline of this delightful affair to show the method of the society's entertaining and the kind of people who are of its membership. The club is sure to materialize into an organization with a local habitation and a home. Everything about it tends to that conclusion. That the American woman should pitch her tent in this definite way on foreign soil and gather in the very best going—make herself a factor in the progressive life about her, a joy forever to her sister sojourning for a time in a strange land—well, it's just what might be expected of the American woman who isn't lazy, like

MAUDE ANDREWS.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The Dreyfus Affair.

Editor Constitution—Can you furnish me with the important developments in the Dreyfus affair up to the present time?

Gainesville, Ga. R. H. P.

September, 1894—Discovery of the bordereau.

October 1—Arrest of Captain Dreyfus.

December, 1894—Courtmartial and condemnation of Captain Dreyfus.

January 5, 1895—Degradation of Captain Dreyfus at the Ecole Militaire.

September, 1896—Publication in the Eclair of the account of the communication of secret documents to the Dreyfus courtmartial.

November, 1896—The Matin published a facsimile of the bordereau.

March, 1897—Discovery by Colonel Picquart of the "petite bleu" from Colonel von Schwarzkoppen to Major Esterhazy.

November, 1897—Denunciation of Major Esterhazy by M. Mathieu Dreyfus as the author of the bordereau.

December, 1897—Trial and acquittal of Major Esterhazy as the author of the bordereau.

January, 1898—M. Emile Zola published his letter, "J' Accuse" in the Aurore.

February, 1898—Trial and condemnation of M. Zola.

July, 1898—M. Cavaignac reads the Henry forgeries in the chamber.

August 10, 1898—Arrest of Colonel Henry. General de Boisdeffre resigns office as chief of the general staff.

August 13, 1898—Suicide of Colonel Henry.

October, 1898—Brisson cabinet presents the Dreyfus case for revision before the court of cassation.

October 29, 1898—Demand for revision declared "receivable."

March, 1899—Case taken out of the hands of the criminal chamber and transferred to the whole court of cassation.

May 29, 1899—Report in favor of revision presented to the court of cassation by M. Ballot de Beaupre, president of the civil chamber.

June 3, 1899—The court of cassation quashes conviction and sends "Captain Alfred Dreyfus of the Fourteenth regiment of artillery, probationer of the great general staff," before another courtmartial.

June 4, 1899—Emile Zola returns to France.

June 9, 1899—Lieutenant Colonel Picquart is released from prison.

June 10, 1899—Captain Dreyfus sails from Devil's island for France on the Sfax.

July 1, 1899—Captain Dreyfus is landed in France and taken to the military prison at Rennes, where he is greeted by his devoted wife.

Our Chalk Supplies.

Editor Constitution—Where do we get most of the chalk consumed in the United States? MERCHANT.

Atlanta, Ga.

Most of our chalk comes from the banks of the River Thames and between 175,000 and 180,000 barrels of the material are consumed in the United States annually. In its crude form remarkable flint fossils are sometimes found, usually the remains of fish. The process of manufacture from the natural state to that of a form when it can be utilized for commercial purposes is simple. When received at the English mill the chalk is put into great machines and ground in water. Then it is floated off into vats of clear water, where all the impurities and foreign substances are precipitated, the water being afterwards drawn off by a series of filtering operations, and the soft residuum dried by steam heat and exposure to the air. The substance is then reduced to a powder of different degrees of fineness by grinding in a burr mill and belting, when it is ready to be packed in barrels and shipped for use. In America the largest consumers of chalk are the rubber goods manufacturers. Rubber in its crude state being sticky, unmanageable and available only for very simple purposes, becomes vulcanized and hardened by adding to it chalk, while it is hot, thus rendering it suitable for the various uses to which it is put. A large quantity of chalk is also employed in the preparation of paint and putty, being termed whiting when in this form.

TO TEACH TRADE EXPANSION

A Novel Exposition for This Purpose Will Be Held in Philadelphia Next September.

BEGINNING on September 14th a novel and unique exposition will be held in Philadelphia. It will mark a new era in the commercial policy of the United States, being devoted entirely to showing what trade expansion has done and can do for us. It will be a display for and by the American export manufacturer and will be known as the National Export exposition.

The exposition will be marked by some notable gatherings. It will be formally opened by President McKinley. Official representatives will be sent by nearly all foreign countries. President Diaz of Mexico has accepted a special invitation to attend, and it is expected that he will be present some time during the month of October. About the month of October a great international trade congress, the first of the kind ever held in this country, will assemble in Philadelphia. It will be composed of delegates from all parts of the world and all sorts of questions relating to international trade will be discussed by authorities in the various lines of commerce and industry.

Notwithstanding the great gathering of foreigners that is expected to attend the exposition, it will be distinctively an American display. There will be no foreign exhibits. Foreign goods will be on exhibition, but they will be displayed as samples and for the purpose of comparison.

The primary object is to show the American manufacturer and exporter exactly what he must produce in order to compete with foreign nations in the markets of the world. By displaying thousands of samples of goods now used it will show what is demanded in these markets. By placing before him the exact cost and selling price of these articles, it will show whether he can compete successfully against them. In short, it is designed to be a great school of trade instruction and will impart its teachings by the object lesson method. The enterprise will undoubtedly result in giving a big boom to the cause of national trade expansion.

The new expansionist display is to be held under the patronage of the United States government and under the auspices of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum and the Franklin Institute, two commercial bodies in the city of Philadelphia. At its recent session congress appropriated $350,000 for the project. For the local advantages expected to accrue from it the state of Pennsylvania has given $75,000 toward it and the city of Philadelphia has donated $200,000 to the same purpose. Individual citizens have subscribed an additional $150,000.

WHAT THE NATIONAL EXPORT EXPOSITION AIMS TO DO.

"It will bring together within small compass and place at the disposal of American producers and exporters all that our competitors have learned from their long years of experience.

"That is to say, the American boot and shoe manufacturer will find gathered here all the kinds of footgear now sold in the countries affording a market for that class of goods. He will see, for example, just what kind of shoes are supplied to Central America. He will see also the cost price of these articles and the price for which they sell. With a very little effort he will be able, therefore, to figure out whether he can profitably make shoes to compete with those of European manufacturers in the Central American market.

"Of course this is only one small phase of the work contemplated by the exposition, but it serves to show the purpose of the undertaking. From the letters and inquiries already received we know that it will attract to this country a great number of foreign dealers who are prospective customers. It will be no less interesting to the American producer and the American consumer as showing what his own country and his fellows are doing to meet foreign competition in the market of the world. Unless all indications are at fault, the enterpise will benefit our trade to the extent of millions."

CHARACTER OF EXHIBITS.

The exhibits displayed at the exposition will be unique and highly interesting in character. They will all be articles of commerce. Side by side will be shown, for example, the various forms of headgear worn in different parts of the world. Each display will be marked by a card indicating where it is produced, what the cost of production is and for how much it sells. The cloth manufacturer will see exactly what styles and qualities of print cloth go to adorn our new subjects in the Philippines and whether they are sold at a price that he can meet in competition. On account of the divergent character of the exhibits and the world wide area which they will represent, the display will be highly interesting to the curious visitor and student of customers, as well as to the seeker after practical information.

The enterprise is backed by many prominent financiers. Its president is P. A. B. Widener, the street railway magnate, and among the directors are Charles H. Cramp, the shipbuilder; William L. Elkins and Thomas Dolan, of the street railway syndicate, and others as well known.

Mr. Widener says, in explaining the purpose of the exposition:

"While practical demonstration has proved that American manufacturers are superior to those of foreign countries in most lines of production, it is true that European nations, like England and Germany, for example, enjoy a certain advantage over our own exporters through their greater familiarity with foreign markets and trade condition.

"Such a condition of affairs is natural enough. Great Britain, for instance, has been a great exporter for half a century. In that time her dealers have become familiar with the requirements of trade in all parts of the world. They know just what is demanded in South America and Africa and the orient. Moreover, they have learned by experience the best form in which to ship their goods to these countries. The same thing is true to a greater or less extent of the other European countries.

"The United States, on the other hand, is new to the business and is somewhat handicapped by that fact. Until the panic of 1893 this country was of small importance in the commerce of the world, except in supplying food products and raw materials to the manufacturing nations. The surplus manufactures left on hand by that period of depression naturally sought a foreign outlet. Our manufacturers found that in certain lines there was no question of the superiority of American goods. In other lines, particularly those sent to South America, Africa and the orient, the particular form or appearance or preparation of our goods prejudiced them in the minds of buyers not familiar with them.

"In spite of these drawbacks our foreign trade has grown and it has received a remarkable impetus from the events of the past eight months. The superior producing power of American machinery and American workmen makes it possible for us to compete with foreign exporters. But the competition is close, and if the American is to take and hold a foremost place he must know his markets thoroughly. For each exporter or manufacturer to study this matter independently would require a great deal of expenditure of time and money, but when done on a large scale and on the collective principle, it becomes a simple matter.

Even in the efforts to make the exposition's displays attractive to the ordinary visitor, the practical is not lost to sight. Instead of a midway and similar attractions there will be a Chinese street reproduced exactly with people, customs and costumes. There will be a Filipino village and other up to date features calculated to be of value to the persons interested in the possibilities of traffic with these countries.

One of the most practical of the exposition features will be a display showing how goods should be packed and prepared for shipment to different countries. One complaint that has frequently been made against American goods has been that they were not packed properly to meet local conditions in the countries to which they were shipped. Goods sent to interior points in South America, where it is necessary to convey them by pack mules, have been shipped in 300 pound package cases. In other instances goods have not been prepared properly to withstand the severe handling or the climatic changes that they encounter.

To remedy this a practical demonstration will be made at Philadelphia by men familiar with transportation conditions in the different countries showing how goods are to be prepared for shipment. There will be many other features of an equally practical nature in the progress of the exposition.

The exposition grounds are located on the banks of the Schuylkill river well within the city of Philadelphia. They comprise ninety acres and the main buildings cover eight acres. After the close of the exposition the principal building will be used as a permanent home for the Philadelphia commercial museum.

THE COMMERCIAL MUSEUM.

The exposition is in fact an outgrowth of the work of the commercial museum, of which Charles H. Cramp is the president and Dr. William P. Wilson the managing director. The museum has been actively in operation for two years. Its work consists in collecting and distributing commercial information for American exporters, and in calling attention of foreign buyers to American products. The museum maintains a permanent exposition in Philadelphia where it displays all the trade products that are likely to be of practical interest to Americans. For example, its wool exhibit contains over one thousand specimen fleeces, including samples of every variety grown in any part of the world.

Another part of the institution's work is the investigation of credits. It keeps a list of the principal dealers in all foreign ports with all available information as to his credit trustworthiness and the extent of his business. This information is at the disposal of American shippers and is of great convenience to them.

The museum collects and keeps on file all current information regarding the progress of our export trade.

Dr. Wilson says on this subject:

"The investigations which we keep constantly on foot show that there is a steady, rapid and healthy growth in the export of general manufactures. For instance, nobody will be surprised by the statement that we shipped abroad $82,000,000 worth of iron and iron manufactures last year, but it may occasion some surprise to know that we also exported $3,000,000 of agricultural implements, $9,000,000 of chemicals, $7,000,000 of bicycles, $13,000,000 of oil cake, $2,000,000 of carriages and the same amount of railway cars, $8,000,000 of oleomargarine and $2,000,000 of boots and shoes. This list is sufficient to show that there is considerable variety in the products that we send abroad.

"American manufacturers are likewise making inroads on fields which the British or Germans have heretofore had exclusively to themselves.

"American manufacturers are pushing out in every direction. What they most need at present is information as to foreign markets and products. The museum and the forthcoming exposition will furnish this and will form a school of commercial expansion by which our exporters and manufacturers can profit to the extent of millions."

RAIN MAKING ON THE ALPS

An Experiment That Failed in Texas Has Been Successful in Austria.

The failure of American rainmakers has been followed by unqualified success in the Austrian Alps. There the problem was not the same as in Texas, for instance, where out of a cloudless sky an attempt was made to extract rain. In this section of the Alps there are always plenty of clouds, but unfortunately for those living here the rain freezes and comes down in the shape of hail, causing great damage. The problem, then, was merely to split the clouds as they formed and before they had time to freeze, causing the proper precipitation of rain instead of hail.

Since 1896 the experiment of shooting at the clouds with large mortars set up perpendicularly on the mountain has been made and with uniform success. All of the neighboring districts have suffered from the usual hail storms, but in this place, Feistritz, there has been nothing but rain. The mortar is fastened firmly to an oaken block. The funnel is about six feet high. The load used is only 75 grains of powder, and this costs but five cents. As the mortar is fired a long rolling echo follows, and after a few minutes the clouds discharge their moisture in the shape of gentle showers. In this way the crops planted in the valley are helped instead of being broken down by hail, and the cost is trifling. The success of these experiments has aroused widespread interest, and perhaps the weather sharps will be able to learn how to gather the clouds, since the problem of making them discharge their contents may be considered solved.

Cornstalks for National Defense

The Product of Western Farms to Make Our Warships the Best in the World.

A NEW device in warship construction has been found, which, it is believed, will make the American navy, ship for ship, the superior of any other in the world. Curiously enough, the material for this improvement comes, not from out seaboard products, but from the waste of western farms. Its value lies in the fact that it will prevent a vessel's fighting ability from being destroyed even after she has been pierced in a dozen places.

Mr. Lewis Nixon, formerly a United States naval constructor, and who is now engaged in building warships for the government at Elizabethport, N. J., says of the new invention:

"The value of some light substance that will preserve the stability of light armored vessels by displacing water that might enter after a projectile has been appreciated by naval constructors ever since we began to build steel armored vessels.

"To meet this need the French originated the use of cellulose, which, when fired into, swells up under the influence of water and prevents further inflow. After various trials it was adopted in our navy. Thus, in the Columbia, the New York and the Olympia, there are protective decks of ample strength to keep out the shells of any vessels they are liable to engage, while their stability is protected by belts of cellulose several feet thick along the edges. The English armored cruiser Blake has no such protection for her stability, and would not have the same chances as the above vessels of our navy in a sustained engagement.

"No thoroughly satisfactory cellulose material for this purpose was discovered, however, until the pith of cornstalks was utilized in its manufacture. Corn pith is a perfect obturator. It absolutely prevents water from coming in by the opening made by an eight-inch shell. When chemically treated, it is thoroughly fireproof, and in every way it meets the requirements of the situation. Maize is exclusively an American product. This gives us an immense advantage over other nations. We have in the waste matter of our western fields the very best material in the world for imparting this sort of strength to our warships.

"For keeping out water, a cellulose belt of three feet may be said to be about as efficient as a six-inch belt of steel, so that we can protect our stability, when we have a good protective belt back of it to protect our vitals, with 100 tons of cellulose, where we should require 1,000 tons of armor.

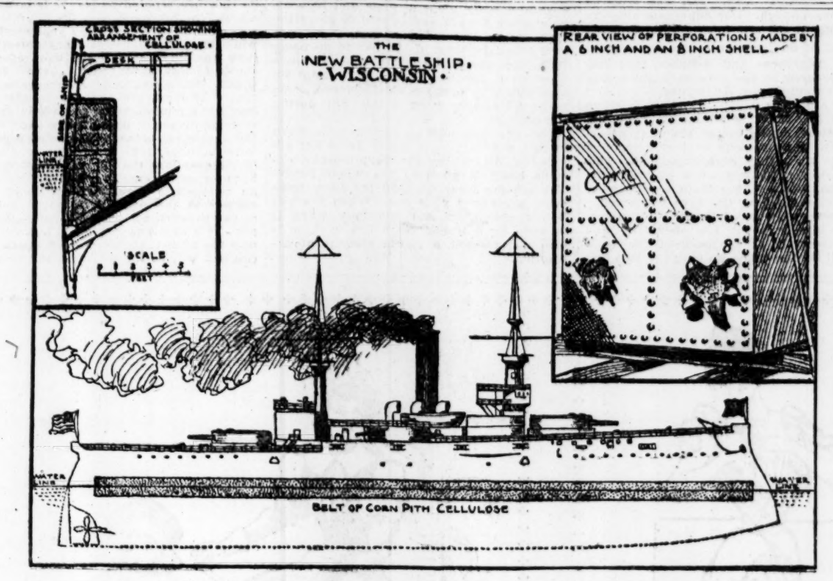
"In vessels of high speed, where weight is needed for machinery and an armor belt cannot be carried, cellulose is used as a protective deck and cellulose belt beyond the limits of this armor. In accordance with this plan, the navy department has provided for cellulose protection in the Kentucky, Kearsarge, Alabama, Wisconsin, Illinois and other new ships of the navy.

"Our cruisers of the Baltimore type, if they are provided with a celluloid belt, would be warranted in engaging many of the second-class ironclads of other powers; without it they are liable to be sunk by a well-directed machine gun fire. This product of American farms affords cheap and ready means of vastly increasing the efficiency of our cruisers, and the unarmored sides of all our vessels should have these belts without delay. This discovery and application of cellulose is of as vital importance to our navy as the development of Harveyized armor and smokeless powder.

"This follows from the fact that, without adding very much to the cost of our vessels, we can greatly increase the efficiency of them all by making their sides automatically resist the inflow of water, and as our cruisers carry heavier batteries than similar vessels of other nations, they would, when so protected, be able to give battle to ships far heavier than themselves.

At one time a cellulose made from the fiber of cocoa was used in American ships. The coca cellulose was useful, but it would not resist the water for more than a few moment. Besides, as soon as it was wet it decayed and rusted the ironwork of the ship. In Italy and Germany a cork conglomerate has been employed for this purpose, and in France a seaweed called zostire has been used. None of these substances have proved fully satisfactory.

The use of corn pith for this purpose was suggested several years ago by Professor Mark W. Marsden, who had observed its remarkable absorbent qualities. He brought the matter to the attention of the Cramps, and at their suggestion devised an apparatus for separating the pith from the stalk. In 1895 the naval authorities were induced to make a test of the new product. A 250-pound projectile was fired through a steel coffer dam packed with cellulose three feet thick. The shell made a hole a foot in diameter through the structure. The water was immediately turned on and continued to flow for an hour. At the end of that time not a drop had come through and the packing at the hole in the rear of the plate was not even dampened. The cocoa cellulose, tested at the same time, failed to come up to these requirements, and since then the use of corn pith has been adopted in all of our naval construction.



Pith Cellulose on Our New Battleship.

The cellulose is packed in the coffer dam space between the outer and inner walls of the ship. A belt of it three feet thick backs up the armor belt, extending six feet above and six feet below the water line, entirely around the vessel. Fifty tons of it is required to equip a vessel of the Illinois class, and this is computed to equal five hundred tons of steel in adding to the defensive strength of the ship. It takes about fifteen tons of the raw material to provide one ton of cellulose. To supply this important feature in the construction of each of our new battleships, therefore, requires 750 tons of stalks, or the product of more than 200 acres of corn land.

In the same way that the corn pith enables our fighting vessels to keep afloat, even after holes have been punched in their sides, it may be used to add to the safety of merchant and passenger ships. Most ocean disasters result from collisions between two ships or from a vessel's striking upon hidden rocks. As the cellulose packing swells to nearly ten times its original bulk under the influence of water, it would serve to close up even the yawning hole torn by a liner's prow when she strikes a weaker ship. Even though the cellulose did not hold long enough to float a ship back to port, it would suffice to let her passengers escape, and would thus remove the most horrible feature of ocean catastrophes.

The two new passenger ships, the largest ever constructed in this country, which the Cramps have undertaken to build for the American line, will probably have the corn pith packing to add to their buoyancy and safety. Mr. Cramp himself is an enthusiastic believer in the new device.

In trying to find a product that would answer the needs of the navy, Mr. Marsden unwittingly stumbled upon a product that is useful in a greater variety of ways than any other growth of our fields. Since the manufacture of cellulose for the use of the navy, two years ago, it has been applied to a dozen other practical uses, which ultimately will utilize the whole product of our cornfields. It is estimated that a hundred and fifty million tons of cornstalks go to waste every year now. When this amount is all utilized, it will add three-quarters of a billion dollars to the yearly resources of American farmers, and will increase the annual business of the country by considerably more than a billion.

The absorbent qualities which make the corn pith cellulose so valuable as a packing for warships, also makes it the cheapest and most useful material for the manufacture of smokeless powder. All such powders are made by dissolving guncotton and nitro-glycerin in a solvent and then mix ing them. Corn pith makes a cheap and successful guncotton, and a company has recently been formed, with a capital of $10,000,000, to manufacture this form of powder. The company's works are located in New Jersey, and are now under operation on government contracts.

It is not alone to warlike uses that the humble cornstalk is to be devoted. The absorbent pith makes the best sort of a bath brush. It has also been used as a packing for steam pipes, boilers, refrigerators and car journals. The fibrous portion of the stalk is manufactured into paper and paper boxes and the residue, the leaves and the outside of the stalks, are chopped up into a prepared food for horses and cattle, that has been adopted for the cavalry and artillery of the United States army. All this reads like the claims of a patent medicine cure-all, but they have all been tried and proved by practical experience. These uses and others which will probably be discovered raise the maize plant from the position of a nuisance to the farmer to one of proud importance as a source of revenue.

Three factories now in operation are employed in turning out the various products mentioned above. The largest of them is at Owensboro, Ky. The others are at Rockford, Ill., and Chester, Pa. Later in the season another factory for the manufacture of the navy product is to be opened near Newport News, Va.

Since the whole process of this manufacture is a new one, the machinery by which it is carried on had to be especially devised. The problems which it presented baffled the inventor for some time, but he has at length succeeded in perfecting machinery which makes it possible to turn out the finished products on a large scale.

To be useful for manufacturing purposes, the stalks must be well ripened before cutting, and must be thoroughly cured. After stripping off the ears the farmer hauls the stalks to the factory, where they are paid for at the rate of $3 per ton.

The piles of stalk, just as they come to the factory, are fed into big cutting machines, which chop them into short lengths. Elevating shafts carry them to the roof of the factory, where they pass over great screens with fans to separate the leaves and lighter parts.

An ingenious machine, with upright knives, strips off the "shive," the hard outer portion of the stalk and the tough fibers that run lengthwise of the stem. Only the soft inner portion is left.

From the stripping machines the whole mass falls upon long traveling strips of canvas. The elastic nature of the pith causes it to bound up and down on the canvas until it falls off into a receptacle prepared for it. The chopped up stalks and leaves go on to the end of the traveling curtains, where they are dumped into cribs.

The pith goes next to the compressor, where it is packed to about one-fourth its former bulk. Even then it is so light that only about three tons can be packed into an ordinary freight car. The other products are carried away for mixture into the prepared food in which they are used.

For a new industry the cornstalk business is remarkably active. By the end of a decade the statistics of the cornstalk industry will probably be counted in millions and its influence in adding to the prosperity of the great corn belt should be very marked.

AMERICAN WOMEM IN LONDON

What Society Is Doing for the Entertainment of Distinguished Visitors to the City.

London, June 27.—(Special Staff Correspondence.)—The part which the Society of American Women is taking in the entertainment of the noted women here attending the international council of women draws particular attetion to an interesting organization about which little is known back home. Just now this society is the most talked about thing in London, for it has grown to be an institution of importance not only to the portion of this great metropolis that delights to call itself American, but to the social world as a whole.

The reception to the distinguished women visitors is, as I write, still in the future, but great preparations are being made and it promises to be quite the event of the sessions of the international council. Those on the list of special guests can congratulate themselves, for it is an honor worth having.

The society brings together quite the smartest gathering of women that London knows. It had its beginning in a small way, as most important and successful organizations do, but though still young, it has attained most notable position in the world of London. A luncheon given by Mrs. Hugh Ross Griffin, an American woman who has been a resident of London for about twenty years, to twenty-five other American women started the idea and gave the low well-established society the impetus that brought it success. It was Mrs. Griffin who proposed the organization. "There are," she said, "hundreds of American women living in London who would, I am sure, enthusiastically go into the spirit of such a society;" and they all agreed not only to that proposition, but as to the value such a society might be. The main idea and purpose of these founders was to establish some place of meeting where they might entertain American women of prominence who visit London during the season, and other prominent women, too. At least that was one reason for the society's existence.

There were others. Every woman present belonged to some club or society in London, but each admitted that while these filled a certain need, there was another longing within their hearts. It was the longing to come, in some definite, stimulating way, in closer touch with the spirit of the leading women of their own country; to establish themselves, not in opposition to anything the great women of London were doing, but in a society that would stand as an integral part of cosmopolitan progress, harmonizing with all other societies on similar lines and having, as its particular interest and strength, the spirit and the point of view of the American women.

The idea was rapidly spread throughout London Town. Of course it was. Two can start an idea going and send over the universe; think, then, what five of them can do! Others joined in endorsing the suggestion, gave teas and talked about it, and of course it soon approached realization. The best American women here enthused over the notion of it. Mrs. General Osborn, wife of our consul general, was from the first one of its strongest supporters, and with her came to the circle the wives of other Americans in official life—the wives of our leading artists and writers residing here and American newspaper women and magazine writers took hold of the idea and pushed it along.

So it was that in March the society came into existence—had its first formal meeting at the Hotel Cecil. There was a luncheon and election of officers. Mrs. Hugh Reid Griffin was unanimously elected president. It was a most happy selection; a woman of refinement, of splendid executive ability, of taste and of tact, she is eminently fitted for such a position. Mrs. Frank Mattox, wife of a prominent American business man, was made chairman of the executive committee, and much of the success of the society is due to her splendid work. An American by birth, she was brought to this country when a baby and has lived here since, and yet a woman more typically representative of all that is best and most progressive in American womanhood could not be found in the United States. Mrs. Lafayette de Froise, wife of the well-known American lawyer in London, is treasurer of the society. Mrs. Arthur Fay, formerly of New York, is a member of the executive committee, and the name of Mrs. Ellen Deltz Clymer Glynes, former president of Sorosis, has recently been added to that most important committee.

It was decided to make the monthly luncheons of the society distinctive by the entertainment of certain prominent guests—women of renown, both British and American, any nationality, indeed, for the idea was to ask women who could bring unto these luncheons something worth while to their sex, an experience to profit by, a story from anywhere that would serve as an impetus to feminine effort, an inspiration to all ambitious women.

It was my good fortune to attend the June luncheon at which most of the invited guests were American women. A goodly gathering it was, as seen in the red drawing room of the Hotel Cecil—well groomed, daintily dressed, well mannered women, clever and interesting, typically American in every respect. Mrs. Griffin, assisted by the members of the executive committe, received the guests and members of the society.

The countess of Warwick was the titled English guest of the occasion. I had been told by a number of English women that she wasn't pretty, that she was "made up," and—well, the usual things we say of one another. She is pretty and she isn't made up at all. She is far more than pretty—she is beautiful—tall, with lovely graceful shoulders, a slim waist with beautiful full curves to bust and hips; a perfect blonde in coloring, fair hair and big violet-blue eyes; small, dainty features, the nose aquiline, the lips full and finely curved, the face itself a perfect oval; a complexion of baby-ish pink-and-white fairness. She was simply lovely. The whole picture, the woman and her dress came nearer a child's notion of a grande ladye in a fairy tale than that presented by any other woman I've seen over here.

Her gown was of lace and organdie over pale blue silk, and she wore a blue and white toque to match. The material had insertions of cream lace, the front of the bodice showing folds of the lace caught with countless diamond and turquoise ornaments. She looked every inch the "grand lady" with her well-shaped small head, her carriage, her dress, her manner, everything—did this woman about whom more has been written and said than of any other woman in Europe. She is quite the loveliest I have seen in London, which may be the reason for some of the talk about her, if not all of it; it is hard for other women to forgive one being so beautiful.

At the luncheon she sat at the president's right. On the other side of Mme. President was Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the greatest brain in the room, and I am inclined to say the greatest of her sex in this century. Mrs. Burnett is a small woman with a good figure, which she carries with a great deal of grace and dignity, so well, indeed, that it is hard to realize she is not tall. She was daintily and tastefully dressed, and looking upon her fair, youthful face one can scarcely realize she has a grown boy and that she has been writing now for these many years. She is not a middle-aged woman even now, however, for she began her writing when very young and was of the fortunate who have made reputation almost at the start.

In speaking of "A Lady of Quality," she said:

"People may forget the woman herself, but I hope and feel that long after she is forgotten, what she said and what she did and the position she took will be remembered and will have helped women and their lives in some measure."

Alice Meynall sat next to Mrs. Burnett and was, I believe, the special woman literary guest of the occasion—a somber-eyed, dark woman, sad visaged in the extreme, and looking as though the luncheon was some profound religious rite that must be accepted with prayers and penitence.

Charlotte Perkins Stetson, on the right of the countess of Warwick, formed a striking contrast to that great English beauty, and indeed to most of the elaborately gowned women about her; a New England woman of the most incisive, forceful type, plainly dressed in black skirt and black and white striped shirt waist, she seemed the symbol of democracy in thought and appearance, though I can scarcely be brought to admire the taste that gowns itself in this way on an occasion when people are gathered together to be entertained formally. Mrs. Stetson made a delightful little speech, characteristic in its tact and cleverness and brevity. She speaks with the strong New England nasal, but even that does not interfere with the good things she has to say. Her face, with its sparkling black eyes, its crisp crinkles of humor and kindness and tenderness, is a delightful accompaniment to what she has to say, making her performance like kinetoscopic flashes from the brain; and so she has a wonderful way of holding her hearers. They all look and listen and are interested. It is true oratory.

Mrs. Jennie June Croly, who is quite the toast among the American women here, made a charming little speech, in which she paid special tribute to the gifts of Frances Hodgson Burnett, ending by declaring that Mrs. Burnett would always be to the American public their beloved Lass o' Lowrie's. Mrs. Croly was prettily dressed in a gown of blue and biscuit color, and across her shoulder was a blue ribbon ornamented with the various interesting badges and other insignia of the clubs and societies that proudly call her one of their number. The first newspaper woman in America, the founder of the great and all-powerful Sorosis, a member of more important women's clubs than any other woman living, it is not to be wondered at that this blue ribbon could scarcely be seen for the decorations with which it was adorned.

There were other clever speeches and music—delightful music by Madame Van der Veer Green, Miss Clancy and Miss Amy Hare—but it is impossible to tell of them all. And I can't half remember all the handsome gowns worn by the celebrities on hand, though it is the feminine instinct to notice such things and the feminine desire to read of them. I remember that Mrs. Grunville Ellis, Max Eliot of The Boston Herald and The Dramatic News, one of the most brilliant and charming women in London literary society, wore a Parisian toilet of black lace spangled with pailettes, and a toque trimmed with roses and violets. Mrs. Chamberlain, wife of the London representative of The New York Sun, wore a chic costumé of vieux rose foulard, the skirt and bodice trimmed with bands of cream lace outlined by narrow velvet—a unique effect and one that sticks in the memory. Mrs. Stephen Crane was there in a smart gown of green silk trimmed with lace and velvet, and a picture hat of white chip with rosebuds beneath the brim. She is a pretty, plump, blonde woman, with the complexion and big blue eyes of a child. I told her I liked her husband's work, and she took it with a silent condescension that was amusing. But maybe she doesn't like her husband's work; some women do not, Mrs. Thomas Hardy, for instance. Madame Nevada was quite the prettiest woman present in a piquante, Dresden china way. She is a very attractive little thing and has won great success over here. One of the most distinguished women present was Mrs. Mortimer Morle, the American wife of an English navy officer. She is quite a leader in London society. Very tall and slight, with dark hair and mystical oval dark face, she looked like an old portrait by Gainsborough in a gown of dark blue silk trimmed with ecru lace and a broad-brimmed tan hat trimmed with black plumes and velvet and tied beneath the chin with wide strings of white tulle.

I have given but an outline of this delightful affair to show the method of the society's entertaining and the kind of people who are of its membership. The club is sure to materialize into an organization with a local habitation and a home. Everything about it tends to that conclusion. That the American woman should pitch her tent in this definite way on foreign soil and gather in the very best going—make herself a factor in the progressive life about her, a joy forever to her sister sojourning for a time in a strange land—well, it's just what might be expected of the American woman who isn't crazy, like

MAUDE ANDREWS.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The Dreyfus Affair.

Editor Constitution—Can you furnish me with the important developments in the Dreyfus affair up to the present time?

Gainesville, Ga. R. H. P.

Sepetmber, 1894—Discovery of the bordereau.

October 1—Arrest of Captain Dreyfus.

December, 1894—Courtmartial and condemnation of Captain Dreyfus.

January 5, 1895—Degradation of Captain Dreyfus at the Ecole Militaire.

September, 1896—Publication in the Eclair of the account of the communication of secret documents to the Dreyfus courtmartial.

November, 1896—The Matin published a facsimile of the bordereau.

March, 1897—Discovery by Colonel Picquart of the "petite bleu" from Colonel von Schwarzkoppen to Major Esterhazy.

November, 1897—Denunciation of Major Ezterhazy by M. Mathieu Dreyfus as the author of the bordereau.

December, 1897—Trial and acquittal of Major Esterhazy as the author of the bordereau.

January, 1898—M. Emile Zola published his letter, "J' Accuse" in the Aurore.

February, 1898—Trial and condemnation of M. Zola.

July, 1898—M. Cavaignac reads the Henry forgeries in the chamber.

August 10, 1898—Arrest of Colonel Henry. General de Boisdeffre resigns office as chief of the general staff.

August 13, 1898—Suicide of Colonel Henry.

October, 1898—Brisson cabinet presents the Dreyfus case for revision before the court of cassation.

October 29, 1898—Demand for revision declared "receivable."

March, 1899—Case taken out of the hands of the criminal chamber and transferred to the whole court of cassation.

May 29, 1899—Report in farvor of revision presented to the court of cassation by M. Ballot de Beaupre, president of the civil chamber.

June 3, 1899—The court of cassation quashes conviction and sends "Captain Alfred Dreyfus of the Fourteenth regiment of artillery, probationer of the great general staff," before another courtmartial.

June 4, 1899—Emile Zola returns to France.

June 9, 1899—Lieutenant Colonel Picquart is released from prison.

June 10, 1899—Captain Dreyfus sails from Devil's Island for France on the Sfax.

July 1, 1899—Captain Dreyfus is landed in France and taken to the military prison at Rennes, where he is greeted by his devoted wife.

Our Chalk Supplies.

Editor Constitution—Where do we get most of the chalk consumed in the United States? MERCHANT.

Atlanta, Ga.

Most of our chalk comes from the banks of the River Thames and between 175,000 and 180,000 barrels of the material are consumed in the United States annually. In its crude form remarkable flint fossils are sometimes found, usually the remains of fish. The process of manufacture from the natural state to that of a form when it can be utilized for commercial purposes is simple. When received at the English mill the chalk is put into great machines and ground in water. Then it is floated off into vats of clear water, where all the impurities and foreign substances are precipitated, the water being afterwards drawn off by a series of filtering operations, and the soft residuum dried by steam heat and exposure to the air. The substance is then reduced to a powder of different degrees of fineness by grinding in a burr mill and belting, when it is ready to be packed in barrels and shipped for use. In America the largest consumers of chalk are the rubber goods manufacturers. Rubber in its crude state being sticky, unmanageable and available only for very simple purposes, becomes vulcanized and hardened by adding to it chalk, while it is hot, thus rendering it suitable for the various uses to which it is put. A large quantity of chalk is also employed in the preparation of paint and putty, being termed whiting when in this form.

TO TEACH TRADE EXPANSION

A Novel Exposition for This Purpose Will Be Held in Philadelphia Next September.

BEGINNING on September 14th a novel and unique exposition will be held in Philadelphia. It will mark a new era in the commercial policy of the United States, being devoted entirely to showing what trade expansion has done and can do for us. It will be a display for and by the American export manufacturer and will be known as the National Export exposition.

The exposition will be marked by some notable gatherings. It will be formally opened by President McKinley. Official representatives will be sent by nearly all foreign countries. President Diaz of Mexico has accepted a special invitation to attend, and it is expected that he will be present some time during the month of October. About the month of October a great international trade congress, the first of the kind ever held in this country, will assemble in Philadelphia. It will be composed of delegates from all parts of the world and all sorts of questions relating to international trade will be discussed by authorities in the various lines of commerce and industry.

Notwithstanding the great gathering of foreigners that is expected to attend the exposition, it will be distinctively an American display. There will be no foreign exhibits. Foreign goods will be on exhibition, but they will be displayed as samples and for the purpose of comparison.

The primary object is to show the American manufacturer and exporter exactly what he must produce in order to compete with foreign nations in the markets of the world. By displaying thousands of samples of goods now used it will show what is demanded in these markets. By placing before him the exact cost and selling price of these articles, it will show whether he can compete successfully against them. In short, it is designed to be a great school of trade instruction and will impart its teachings by the object lesson method. The enterprise will undoubtedly result in giving a big boom to the cause of national trade expansion.

The new expansionist display is to be held under the patronage of the United States government and under the auspices of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum and the Franklin institute, two commercial bodies in the city of Philadelphia. At its recent session congress appropriated $350,000 for the project. For the local advantages expected to accrue from it the state of Pennsylvania has given $75,000 toward it and the city of Philadelphia has donated $200,000 to the same purpose. Individual citizens have subscribed an additional $150,000.

WHAT THE NATIONAL EXPORT EXPOSITION AIMS TO DO.

"It will bring together within small compass and place at the disposal of American producers and exporters all that our competitors have learned from their long years of experience.

"That is to say, the American boot and shoe manufacturer will find gathered here all the kinds of footgear now sold in the countries affording a market for that class of goods. He will see, for example, just what kind of shoes are supplied to Central America. He will see also the cost price of these articles and the price for which they sell. With a very little effort he will be able, therefore, to figure out whether he can profitably make shoes to compete with those of European manufacturers in the Central American market.

"Of course this is only one small phase of the work contemplated by the exposition, but it serves to show the purpose of the undertaking. From the letters and inquiries already received we know that it will attract to this country a great number of foreign dealers who are prospective customers. It will be no less interesting to the American producer and the American consumer as showing what his own country and his fellows are doing to meet foreign competition in the market of the world. Unless all indications are at fault, the enterpise will benefit our trade to the extent of millions."

CHARACTER OF EXHIBITS.

The exhibits displayed at the exposition will be unique and higly interesting in character. They will all be articles of commerce. Side by side will be shown, for example, the various forms of headgear worn in different parts of the world. Each display will be marked by a card indicating where it is produced, what the cost of production is and for how much it sells. The cloth manufacturer will see exactly what styles and qualities of print cloth go to adorn our new subjects in the Philippines and whether they are sold at a price that he can meet in competition. On account of the divergent character of the exhibits and the world wide area which they will represent, the display will be highly interesting to the curious visitor and student of customers, as well as to the seeker after practical information.

The enterprise is backed by many prominent financiers. Its president is P. A. B. Widener, the street railway magnate, and among the directors are Charles H. Cramp, the shipbuilder; William L. Elkins and Thomas Dolan, of the street railway syndicate, and others as well known.

Mr. Widener says, in explaining the purpose of the exposition:

"While practical demonstration has proved that American manufacturers are superior to those of foreign countries in most lines of production, it is true that European nations, like England and Germany, for example, enjoy a certain advantage over our own exporters through their greater familiarity with foreign markets and trade condition.

"Such a condition of affairs is natural enough. Great Britain, for instance, has been a great exporter for half a century. In that time her dealers have become familiar with the requirements of trade in all parts of the world. They know just what is demanded in South America and Africa and the orient. Moreover, they have learned by experience the best form in which to ship their goods to these countries. The same thing is true to a greater or less extent of the other European countries.

"The United States, on the other hand, is new to the business and is somewhat handicapped by that fact. Until the panic of 1893 this country was of small importance in the commerce of the world, except in supplying food products and raw materials to the manufacturing nations. The surplus manufactures left on hand by that period of depression naturally sought a foreign outlet. Our manufacturers found that in certain lines there was no question of the superiority of American goods. In other lines, particularly those sent to South America, Africa and the orient, the particular form or appearance or preparation of our goods prejudiced them in the minds of buyers not familiar with them.

"In spite of these drawbacks our foreign trade has grown and it has received a remarkable impetus from the events of the past eight months. The superior producing power of American machinery and American workmen makes it possible for us to compete with foreign exporters. But the competition is close, and if the American is to take and hold a foremost place he must know his markets thoroughly. For each exporter or manufacturer to study this matter independently would require a great deal of expenditure of time and money, but when done on a large scale and on the collective principle, it becomes a simple matter.

Even in the efforts to make the exposition's displays attractive to the ordinary visitor, the practical is not lost to sight. Instead of a midway and similar attractions there will be a Chinese street reproduced exactly with people, customs and costumes. There will be a Filipino village and other up to date features calculated to be of value to the persons interested in the possibilities of traffic with these countries.

One of the most practical of the exposition features will be a display showing how goods should be packed and prepared for shipment to different countries. One complaint that has frequently been made against American goods has been that they were not packed properly to meet local conditions in the countries to which they were shipped. Goods sent to interior points in South America, where it is necessary to convey them by pack mules, have been shipped in 300 pound package cases. In other instances goods have not been prepared properly to withstand the severe handling or the climatic changes that they encounter.

To remedy this a practical demonstration will be made at Philadelphia by men familiar with transportation conditions in the different countries showing how goods are to be prepared for shipment. There will be many other features of an equally practical nature in the progress of the exposition.

The exposition grounds are located on the banks of the Schuylkill river well within the city of Philadelphia. They comprise ninety acres and the main buildings cover eight acres. After the close of the exposition the principal building will be used as a permanent home for the Philadelphia commercial museum.

THE COMMERCIAL MUSEUM.

The exposition is in fact an outgrowth of the work of the commercial museum, of which Charles H. Cramp is the president and Dr. William P. Wilson the managing director. The museum has been actively in operation for two years. Its work consists in collecting and distributing commercial information for American exporters, and in calling attention of foreign buyers to American products. The museum maintains a permanent exposition in Philadelphia where it displays all the trade products that are likely to be of practical interest to Americans. For example, its wool exhibit contains over one thousand specimen fleeces, including samples of every variety grown in any part of the world.

Another part of the institution's work is the investigation of credits. It keeps a list of the principal dealers in all foreign ports with all available information as to his credit trustworthiness and the extent of his business. This information is at the disposal of American shippers and is of great convenience to them.

The museum collects and keeps on file all current information regarding the progress of our export trade.

Dr. Wilson says on this subject:

"The investigations which we keep constantly on foot show that there is a steady, rapid and healthy growth in the export of general manufactures. For instance, nobody will be surprised by the statement that we shipped abroad $62,000,000 worth of iron and iron manufactures last year, but it may occasion some surprise to know that we also exported $3,000,000 of agricultural implements, $9,000,000 of chemicals, $7,000,000 of bicycles, $13,000,000 of oil coke, $2,000,000 of carriages and the same amount of railway cars, $8,000,000 of oleomargarine and $2,000,000 of boots and shoes. This list is sufficient to show that there is considerable variety in the products that we send abroad.

"American manufacturers are likewise making inroads on fields which the British or Germans have heretofore had exclusively to themselves.

"American manufacturers are pushing out in every direction. What they most need at present is information as to foreign markets and products. The museum and the forthcoming exposition will furnish this and will form a school of commercial expansion by which our exporters and manufacturers can profit to the extent of millions."

RAIN MAKING ON THE ALPS

An Experiment That Failed in Texas Has Been Successful in Austria.

The failure of American rainmakers has been followed by unqualified success in the Austrian Alps. There the problem was not the same as in Texas, for instance, where out of a cloudless sky an attempt was made to extract rain. In this section of the Alps there are always plenty of clouds, but unfortunately for those living here the rain freezes and comes down in the shape of hail, causing great damage. The problem, then, was merely to split the clouds as they formed and before they had time to freeze, causing the proper precipitation of rain instead of hail.

Since 1896 the experiment of shooting at the clouds with large mortars set up perpendicularly on the mountain has been made and with uniform success. All of the neighboring districts have suffered from the usual hail storms, but in this place, Feistritz, there has been nothing but rain. The mortar is fastened firmly to an oaken block. The funnel is about six feet high. The load used is only 75 grains of powder, and this costs but five cents. As the mortar is fired a long rolling echo follows, and after a few minutes the clouds discharge their moisture in the shape of gentle showers. In this way the crops planted in the valley are helped instead of being broken down by hail, and the cost is trifling. The success of these experiments has aroused widespread interest, and perhaps the weather sharps will be able to learn how to gather the clouds, since the problem of making them discharge their contents may be considered solved.

JOSEPH JEFFRSON'S SIX MAXIMS

Rules Which the Veteran Actor Says Have Contributed Most to His Success.

"The surest way to score a failure is to imitate some one else."

This is Jefferson's favorite maxim. For years he has striven to impress his four actor sons with the notion that the truth it contains is of the greatest importance to everyone desirous of winning and keeping a place upon the stage. Yet it should by no means be understood that he would advise against a young actor studying the work of a true artist; on the contrary, he believes such study very beneficial, providing it is properly directed. He explained his views upon this point in detail last fall.

OBSERVE THE INNER MAN.

Mr. Jefferson took greatest interest, perhaps, in preparing Tom for the Rip Van Winkle scene, in which that character regains consciousness after a sleep of twenty years. Just before the first rehearsal the older man explained his plan of action.

"Now, Tom, I will lie down as if asleep," he said in effect. "Then I will awaken, exactly as I would if I were performng on the stage of a crowded theater. You must watch me intently. But you must not try to catch the gestures or the facial changes. Never mind the outer man; it is the inner man you must observe. By that I mean that you must try to discover the workings of my mind. For when I begin to waken as Rip Van Winkle I strive to put myself in the mental attitude that would have been his on recovering himself after half a life's time slumber. I try to express the uncertainty, the confusion, the hopes and the fears that would crowd the mind of a person passing through such an extraordinary experience.

"It isn't necessary that your interpretation should be outwardly like mine; in fact I should be extremely doubtful of your success if it were. There will surely be some resemblance, since you, like myself, are a Jefferson, and so, no matter how you try to do otherwise, you will probably be somewhat imitative. But the great point will be to express properly the thoughts and emotions of the awakening Rip Van Winkle in your own way. Never mind just how you do this, and don't try to produce the desired effects in the same way every time; the thing you must be concerned with is your personal feelings when you are playing it.

"When it comes your turn to do the wakening act I will watch you critically, and I can certainly tell whether you have succeeded in feeling the part or not."

SIX RULES FOR SUCCESS.

Here are more of Mr. Jefferson's maxims, as given by his son, Charles B. (so named after the late Charles Burke, half-brother of Joseph Jefferson and his predecessor in the part of Rip Van Winkle) to the writer.

"Never act to or at your auditors; always act for them."

"Never try to gauge the intelligence of your audience by the price of the seats."

"Always keep the promises you make to the public."

"Always do the thing you can do the best."

It is evident from his life-long insistence upon the value of his maxims, six in all, including the one given at the beginning of this article and his well known rule never to allow vulgarity or impurity to find a place in his performances, that he considers their observance a potent factor in his success. With regard to this rule about keeping faith with the public, he has said many times that refunding the money at the box office does not satisfy a disappointed audience, and he prides himself that no considerable number of theatergoers was ever disappointed by him until last fall when his illness made it utterly impossible for him to go on with his engagements.

But Joseph Jefferson may not properly be spoken of as a slave to rules. On the contrary, his art has always been in a state of evolution. He has been constantly on the lookout for new ideas as to effective "business," and many of the quiet touches that have made him so strong with the public have been the result of accident, pure and simple.

THE RIP VAN WINKLE IDEA.

It is one one of the traditions of the Jefferson family that Bouccicault did not believe a phenomenally successful piece could be evolved from the Rip Van Winkle idea. This view of the situation he placed definitely and frankly before Mr. Jefferson when asked to begin the work. When the piece was finished the playwright begged the actor not to attempt its production.

"You see," pleaded Bouccicault, almost in tears, "the Rip Van Winkle of the play, though young and lusty in the first act, is old, gray-haired, decrepit and wrinkled later on, and, in fact, through all the best part of the piece. Now, I have studied the preference of theatergoers closely enough to know that they will not accept you as an old man, and I am sure you will play to disaster whenever you attempt that part."

But this sort of talk did not shake Jefferson's faith, and at this late date it is hardly necessary to say that the Bouccicault Rip Van Winkle as played by Joe Jefferson scored an immediate and profitable triumph.

GETTING ON IN THE WORLD.

A few evenings ago Dr. George F. Shrady, the surgeon-journalist, formulated a few of the maxims which he has accumulated in his journey through life and pointed each one with an anecdote.

"Getting on in the world," said the doctor, "is generally a matter of brains, hard fighting and learning the plain lessons of experience.

"But the man who happens to have brains shouldn't be puffed up because he has them. It isn't because of anything he has done that he isn't stupid. The clever man who is conceited because of his cleverness is like a certain watch that hung in a row with a lot of other watches in a jeweler's window. This watch kept much better time than the others. Every one of them was sometimes out of order; now running too fast and now too slow, and the jeweler regulated them all by this one watch. After a while it fell into a state of great conceit with itself and to a man who had often regulated his timepiece by its hands, its ticking seemed one day so sound exactly like self-praise.

"'See how much better I am than my fellows,' its second-hand clicked out, as it worked its busy way round its narrow circle, 'they are entirely untrustworthy; unless some one gives special attention to them you can never learn the time of day with certainty from their dials. But you can depend upon me, I am always right.'

"The man knew this, but he didn't like to hear the infallible timepiece praise itself, nevertheless, so he opened its cases and read an engraved name. The timepiece had been put together by the most eminent watchmaker in the whole world.

"'Click away at your own self-praise,' said the man. What you say about your qualities as a timekeeper is all quite true. But the credit is due to your maker.'

"DESPISE NOT SMALL THINGS."

"My first patient after I left the hospital was a little child with the scarlet fever. Her father was pretty well known in New York. I felt proud that I had won his confidence, and I worked as faithfully over the case as I ever did in my life. The child got well, and after the lapse of what seemed like a proper period, I presented my bill. There had been nineteen visits, and the bill was for $19. The father looked it over, and then deliberately asked me whether I would like him to pay me the whole when it was convenient or what he thought proper right then.

"I told him I was in no great hurry for my money, but I wanted the full amount of my bill. He said he'd give me $17 on the spot; otherwise I'd have to wait. I wouldn't take the $17, and I have never got anything. It is sometimes better to take what you can get in this world and be thankful things are no worse than they are.

"GO TO HEADQUARTERS."

"My first real victory over circumstances was won while I was studying medicine. The spring term had come to a close. I went to my father and hinted that my vacation expenses might be a little in excess of my allowance. He didn't take the hint at all kindly. In fact, he said things to the boy that didn't set very well; he pointed out that I was already pretty well supplied with cash, which was true, and drew my attention to the fact that although I had been working hard as a student, perhaps, I had never yet earned any money for myself. That being the fact, I had no answer to make.

"But the next day I went down town, walked into the office of a big corporation and asked for the president. I scorned to state my business to any lesser light when that was suggested, and in due time I was ushered into his presence. The president was busy talking to some one when I entered, but I made myself known as soon as I could.

"'You don't happen to want to hire a likely young man for a clerk, do you?' I asked him.

"'No,' he said, shortly, without looking up or stopping the smooth flow of his conversation for an instant.

"I was surprised. At first I thought of going away without further parley, but I dropped that notion as foolish. After a little I approached the president again.

"'No one has asked me for a sample of my penmanship,' I put in, softly.

"That time he looked at me, but there was no encouragement in his glance.

"Still I wasn't discouraged. I got hold of a piece of paper and a pen, sat down at a desk and made a swan with flourishes, such as the old-time writing masters used to pride themselves on. Then, screwing up my courage for a final onslaught, I handed it to him. He looked at it and then at me. Maybe he liked the swan; maybe he was won by my assurance. Anyway, his glance was somewhat softened.

"'Did you make that?' he asked. 'I guess we can find a place for you.'

"'What will you pay?' I asked.

"'Five dollars a week.'

"'Any overtime?'

"'About four hours a day at 25 cents an hour. That's a dollar a day extra. Come tomorrow morning.'

"'Why not begin today?' said I fearful of losng the point I had gained.

"He looked at me hard, hesitated a moment and then called to his chief clerk.

"'Mr. Riley,' he said, 'give this young man a desk and set him at work immediately.'

"All summer long I put in as regular hours as any of the clerks in the offices, and at the end of the three months I drew my pay in gold in one lump. It was the first money I had ever earned and it seemed like an enormous amount to me. When I told my employer I was about to leave him, he remonstrated with me.

"'I want you to be my private secretary,' he said, 'and will raise your wages. You'd better think twice before you say no, because there's a chance for you here to grow into a really fine position.'

"I told him I was going into a different business; he pressed me for particulars, and I said I was studying to be a doctor. He jeered the notion.

"'Why,' he said, 'doctors never make much money. Stay here and you can make a fortune; there's no doubt about it.'

"Years afterwards he came to me as a patient. He was surprised when I called him by name, and he couldn't place me at all till I reminded him of the swan made in flourishes. Then he remembered me.

"You can get on in the world much better by always talking to the head man. I could never have got that place if I had been content to talk with an underling the day I started out to see whether I couldn't earn some money on my own hook."

EMILE ZOLA

Who Will Dramatize the Dreyfus Case.

In the coming all important chapter of the Dreyfus case Zola will play such a part that his name will be inseparably connected with this most sensational of international celebrated cases. Zola declares that with the vindication of Dreyfus there begins an era of progress and freedom for France. The famous novelist has contracted with an American theatrical manager to weave a five-act drama around the trials and tribulations of Dreyfus.

TWENTY MILLIONS ARTIFICIAL TEETH

That Is the Number Manufactured and Sold Annually in the United States for Human Consumption.

"The man or woman who is much troubled over the necessity of having an artificial tooth inserted," said a popular dentist the other day, "may take consolation from the fact that there are about 20,000,000 of such teeth manufactured and sold annually in the United States, allowing, on an average, one artificial tooth every four years to each man, woman and child in the country, including Indians, negroes and tramps.

"On the authority of the greatest manufacturer of dental supplies in the country, there are over 40,000 ounces of pure gold worked up annually for dentists' use in material for filling teeth, in plates and solders, the value of this gold approximating $1,000,000. In addition there are about 50,000 ounces of platinum used annually by the various manufacturers of porcelain teeth, to say nothing of the large amount of silver amalgum prepared for inconspicuous fillings, such as those in the back teeth.

"There is no other profession which has made greater strides during the last few years than has dentistry, and the number of practitioners has steadily increased until now there are 20,422 dentists in the United States. Even the little towns of Alaska have their dentists, there being nine engaged in practice in the territory.

"As figures do not lie, the majority of these men cannot have very much to do, because 20,000,000 of false teeth and $1,000,000 worth of gold for fillings, etc., divided equally between 20,422 dentists allows only about 100 teeth and a little less than $40 worth of gold per annum to each dentist. As the popular practitioners in large cities use many times these amounts, many of them earning from $8,000 to $15,000 a year in the practice of their profession, it will readily be seen that a good many of the smaller ones must fall far below the annual average.

"The use of electricity has worked wonders in dentistry. Until the discovery of the X-rays it was often necessary to remove a tooth in order to learn the nature of some trouble at the root; but now the root and a portion of the jaw bone may be photographed by means of the Roentgen rays, the cause of the trouble located and the tooth generally saved.

"The average person, however, considers the discovery of what is called 'dental cataphoresis' to be of far greater importance to them personally, because of its unprecedented power to deaden pain.

"Cataphoresis," continued the doctor, "is the process of driving anaesthetics into the bone tissue, or dentine, by means of a gentle current of electricity applied to the cavity itself. The method is rather interesting. The cavity is first cleansed as thoroughly as possible without causing discomfort to the patient, and is then closed with a plug of cotton just large enough to fill it without undue pressure at any point. The electrode is placed in the moistened hand of the patient who is required to grip it just tight enough to secure good connecion, the anaesthetic to be used is drawn into the barrel of the syringe and injected into the cotton. The current is then turned on and gradually increased till the proper amount is reached. If complete insulation is secured, the process is not accompanied by sensation of any kind, and the subsequent drilling, which is necessary in order to cleanse the cavity prior to filling it, can be done with no appreciable degree of pain. Without the aid of cataphoresis, however, there is no such thing as good workmanship in painless dentistry.

"But the new 'cataphoric bleaching' is even more appreciated by women. The bleaching fluid is driven into the tooth by means of a current of electricity in a way similar to that in which an anaesthetic is driven into sensitive dentine. Even a tooth that has become very much discolored as a result of the improper treatment of a dead nerve, may be rendered beautifully white by this means. In fact, electricity is now used by the up-to-date dentist for nearly everything connected with his work. It is used for killing nerves; it propels the treadle for cutting and the mallet for filling; while light is supplied to the mouth lamp and heat to the hot air syringe by the same means.

"The dentist of twenty-five—or even ten years ago, who had not kept abreast of the times, would hardly know what to make of the many improvements in the modern practitioner's operating room. The sterilizer, for instance, into which every instrument is placed after being used, is now considered as necessary a part of the office furniture as the treadle or the 'hydraulic chair.' The certainty that every instrument put into the mouth has been thoroughly sterilized since being previously used means a great deal to a sensitive patient.

"Another special horror has been done away with through the invention of the dental speculum and the drainage tube. The former protects the lips from abrasion, while the latter, when placed under the tongue, takes up and carries away the troublesome 'drool,' which under the old fashioned system of dentistry was the cause of such aversion to fastidious men and women.

"If dentistry improves proportionately during the next fifty years as it has during the last decade, by the middle of the twentieth century women will look upon a visit to the dentist with no greater dread than is now inspired by the prospect of a shopping tour. It is probable, too, that artificial teeth will become more and more natural every year. Even now the bluish white teeth so common a few years ago are seldom seen, and the porcelain fillings which are daily growing in popularity are so identical in tint and appearance with the teeth of which they form a part that their presence can hardly be detected. Their preparation and insertion, however, require considerable skill. They are generally first shaped to the cavity, then baked, glazed and carefully inserted. The superior beauty of these fillings over the conspicuous gold ones is apparent to the people most conservative in adopting new ideas."

Encouragement.

"Do you think, professor," said the musically ambitious youth, "that I can ever do anything with my voice?"

"Well," was the cautious reply, "it may come in handy to shout with in case of fire."—Tit-Bits.

Useful Information.

"This book on swimming is very useful in sudden emergencies."

"Is it?"

"I should say so. If you are drowning, turn to page 103, and there you'll see how to save yourself."—Tit-Bits.

Who Cares for Expenses.

"Come and dine with us tomorrow," said the gentleman who had made money.

"Sorry," returned the other, "I can't. I'm going to see Hamlet."

"That's all right. Bring him with you."—Tit-Bits.

Serious Mistake.

"The worst enemy I ever made," said the statesman, "was the man I got a government job for a few years ago."

"What ingratitude!"

"No, it was downright anger. There was a good salary attached, but he had to work."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not the Jam Sought.

Haskell—What's Robby crying for?"

Mrs. Haskell—Oh! the poor boy caught his finger in the pantry door.

Haskell—H'm! he evidently didn't get the jam he was looking for that time.—Tit-Bits.

Following Health Rules.

Housekeeper—You don't look as if you had washed yourself for a month.

Tramp—Please, mum, th' doctors say th' proper time to bathe is two hours after a meal, and I haven't had anything you can call a meal for six weeks.—Tit-Bits.

"OOM PAUL,"

The Wily Old Watchdog of the Transvaal.

This new portrait of President Kruger of the Transvaal shows that very sagacious and sturdy old diplomat as he looks today. His face marks him as a man of the very strongest characteristics.

THE HANGING OF PRETTY MRS. FISHER.

She Refused Religious Consolation, Offered To Take a Message to Hell.

Charleston, S. C., July 7.—(Special Correspondence.)—There is a bit of romance connected with the history of the innumerable tragedies enacted at the Six-Mile House, in this county, ninety years ago, and records just brought to light reveal a startling condition of affairs of the time. The most startling of these perhaps is the account given of the execution of John Fisher and his pretty young wife from one scaffold, and there is every indication to show that the woman was insane when she was fastened for the hanging and was wild when the trap which sent her to eternity was sprung. It was one of the very rare cases where a white woman was put to death legally in South Carolina. The Fishers were the leaders of an organized band of robbers and murderers. They kept the tavern at Six-Mile and many a lone traveler slept under their roof to wake no more. Nothing can be found to excuse the woman and her husband. Every piece of evidence pointed to their savagery and their love of blood and money, and there is a chain of circumstances surrounding the story of their life which makes a thrilling chapter of those times in lower Carolina.

Like every other part of the country, South Carolina had its taverns on the public highways before the railroads were built. These were established institutions and were patronized altogether by the people who had to travel by stage coach and horseback on long journeys. Up in the stretch of country above Charleston was the Six-Mile house, one of the most noted places of the day. During the latter part of the year 1818 the attention of the authorities was called to a number of robberies committed in the section. Horses were stolen and scores of travelers were held up and relieved of their money and valuables. On one occasion a stage was stopped at night and a battle fought with outlaws and passengers. The state government offered rewards and put posses to work in the county, and this was supplemented by the aid of the federal government. After a time the crimes were traced to the Six-Mile section and finally to the tavern. It was plain that the robberies were done by an organized body of men, and that working orders were sent direct from the tavern.

While matters were in this shape the city of Charleston was alarmed and excited early one morning by the appearance of a young man who came from Six-Mile on horseback, without clothes or hat. He made a hurried run for the sheriff, to whom he disclosed a fearful story. The rider was John Peeples. He said he had stopped at the tavern the night before, and during the night was awakened by the sound of voices murmuring in an adjoining room. Upon making an investigation, Peeples saw that the keeper of the tavern, John Fisher, and his wife, Lavinia Fisher, were quietly going through his wallet, placed with them for safe keeping. Fragments of the conversation reached the traveler. The woman wanted to kill him at breakfast, get his money and his horse and then make way with his body. The husband tried to dissuade her, but could not, and Peeples was forced to listen to the ghastly details of his death. He told the sheriff that he had remained in the tavern until nearly daylight, when he slipped away to give the alarm. The story seemed incredible, for Fisher and his wife were considered square people. The sheriff acted quickly, however, and two hours later his posse, under command of Deputy Sheriff Cleary, surrounded the tavern and arrested the Fishers, along with six suspicious characters. A great display of innocence was made, but the prisoners were brought to Charleston and lodged in jail. Deputy Ross and two others were left to guard the tavern, from which rifles and pistols and cans of powder were taken out by the sheriff, though no close examination of the premises was made. Hardly had the posse and prisoners left the scene before the guards were attacked and badly wounded. The attack was made by members of the Fisher gang. The tavern was burned by the gang after the guards fled for their lives. Another tavern at Five-Mile was raided and five crooks arrested. They proved themselves, however, and were allowed to go, but the house was burned.

At the June term of the court the Fishers were convicted of murder. A petition was made for a new trial and while this was pending horrible discoveries were made around Six-mile. It was believed all along that the Fishers were guilty, and efforts were made to gather evidence against them. While searching in the neighborhood one day a party of men found a lone grave in the forest. There was no mound, for the folks who did the burying tried to hide signs of the grave. The place was opened and the bodies of two persons were brought up. They had been buried for a year or two and investigation proved that they were the bodies of a man and a woman. There was no trace as to their identity and it was supposed that they were murdered travelers. This discoverey caused intense excitement and new threats fere made against the Fishers. The finding of the grave made other searchers begin work. When the tavern was burned the ruins were left and were not molested, but it was decided to drag the charred stuffs out. While doing this one of the party came near falling into an excavation. A hurried investigation showed a bona fide cellar which had a trap door probably just under the dining room of the tavern. When the men went down in the ruins they found the bones of a dozen skeletons. A wild wave swept over the searchers, as it was plain that the skeletons were once the travellers who were murdered and robbed at the tavern. There was so much excitement that strong hands had to work to prevent the infurated people from breaking down the jail in Charleston and lynching the Fishers, man and wife. As at the grave, there was no evidence as to the identity of the murdered people.

All this time the web weaved close about John Fisher and his wife. The final trial for them did not occur until January 28, 1820, and on September 13, 1819, John Fisher escaped from jail. A man named Roberts had been confined with him, and one night they cut through a window and escaped by means of a blanket rope. The plan was to carry Mrs. Fisher. Roberts descended first, and then Fisher, but the rope broke and Mrs. Fisher had to stay. Before the men could return to rescue the woman the fact of the escape was discovered and the alarm was promptly given. Big rewards were offered for the capture of the men and detectives gave their entire time to the case. The following night both men were recaptured just as they were attempting to go go aboard a schooner bound for Matanzas. From the start the Fisher woman believed she could escape from jail and she was naturally broken when all the plans were frustrated. After the escape the prisoners were locked in separate apartments and closely guarded. At the trial in January the Fishers were convicted a second time and sentenced to be hanged on February 4th. The records do not make it clear as to the fate of Roberts, who was one of the ringleaders of the murderous band. Strong appeals were made for Mrs. Fisher and petitions for her pardon were circulated, though Governor Geddes refused to interfere. In the meantime the ministers of Charleston visited the prisoners and tried to get them to make peace with God. After a time Fisher repented, or rather he said he had, and was baptized. The woman, however, scoffed at all the pleas made for her soul. She had great hopes of a pardon, even if it had come at the hour fixed for the execution. It is said that Mrs. Fisher had some particular intimacy with the governor and for that reason believed he would not allow her to suffer such an ignominous fate. Stories concerning the governor and the prisoner have been told, but the nature of these are not known positively. At any rate, he declined to interfere.

When the day and the hour fixed for the execution arrived the sheriff went to the jail to conduct the prisoners to the gallows, which was built up Meeting street, this city, far from the jail. Mrs. Fisher shrieked and yelled like one insane; she fought and struggled to free herself, and cursed the men who had come to kill her. And while this proceeding was on, the husband, who was suffering untold tortures, stepped up to his wife and taking her in his arms, begged and implored with her to be quiet and still. He urged her to make peace with God, as he had done, and for a time she was quiet, but when the executioner approached, she broke forth again in a series of wild, unearthly screams. She finally had to be forcibly pinioned before she could be moved. Fisher and his wife were clothed in white garments provided at their own expense. They were placed in a carriage and driven along Meeting street to the scaffold, while hundreds of people stood up and gazed at them. A mob surrounded the place of execution. The carriage of death was escorted by the sheriff, his posse and a detachment of cavalry. Fisher almost fainted at the sight of the structure of death, but his wife gazed at it open-eyed. The woman could not believe that she was going to die. At one moment she would rant and blaspheme and stamp and rave with incoherent wildness, and then she would curse and swear at the governor, who refused to save her. Every account to be had of the execution showed that the woman was insane, and a state refused to stop an execution where a woman without a mind was being hanged. The sheriff made a stupid blunder at the gallows. As stated, Mrs. Fisher expected a pardon at the last moment, and she all but dropped when the sheriff pulled a legal-looking document from his pocket and began to read it. He saw his mistake quickly, however, and shoved the paper in his pocket. Then he told the woman that thre was no hope, and the execution would have to go on, and then she broke broke forth in wild, demoniacal ravings. She was tied with ropes and bodily dragged to the scaffold with her husband. The Rev. Galluchat, a minister, advanced to Mrs. Fisher and sought to calm her and to offer words of spiritual hope. She stopped and fixed her blazing eyes square on him.

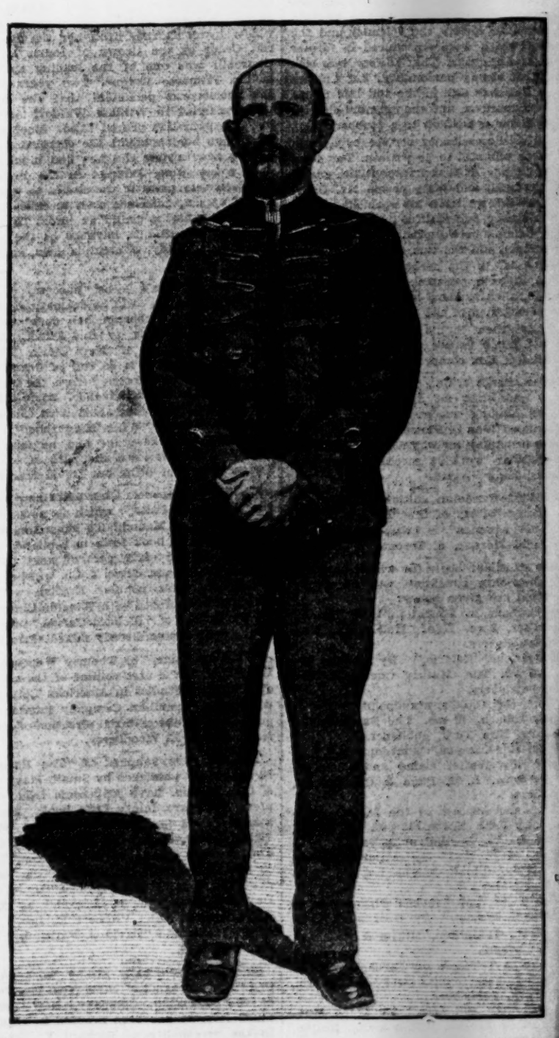
"Cease," she cried, "I will have none of it. Save your words for such as want them, but if you have a message to send to hell, give it to me; I will carry it."

Mrs. Fisher continued to rave and shriek and scream. While she was in that condition the cap was adjusted. Her husband called piteously to her, but she refused to listen. She did not know him; did not recognize his voice, and thought that he was the cause of her death. That showed she had lost all her reason. And then, while she shook and cried the trap was sprung, and she died with her husband, on the same scaffold for the same crimes.

This is the record.

R. W. SIMPSON, JR.

CAPTAIN DREYFUS.



The marks of the struggle that Dreyfus has had with the hydra-headed monster hatred and persecution are plainly seen in his worn and weary air.

IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

CONDUCTED BY LUCIAN L. KNIGHT.

Miss Mary Johnston continues to delight her wide circle of admirers with her bright new serial: "To Have and to Hold," which is now running in The Atlantic. Like her former story, "Prisoners of Hope," which created such deep interest in literary circles several months ago, this latest production of her pen deals with colonial times in Virginia. Though Miss Johnston is still in her twenties, she writes with mature grace of authorship and shows intimate and thorough acquaintance with that romantic period of Virginia life which she undertakes to portray. Her style is brilliant and picturesque, though not in the least fulsome or pedantic. She writes with the ease of one who feels the enthusiasm of her subject and who is not called upon to hesitate for ideas. Some of her descriptions are gems of prose composition; and in reading her stories one is tempted to underscore many bright passages. She is the youngest writer of successful fiction now before the public, unless exception is made of the author of "Hugh Gevyeth." In casting about for literary material Miss Johnston has chosen happily to draw her inspiration from the wealth of romance which invests the pre-revolutionary times of Virginia. Those who have read the monthly instalments of "To Have and to Hold" say that in this story Miss Johnston has surpassed the hit which she scored in "Prisoners of Hope." Keep your eyes on this bright young author.

Those who have read Mr. Barrie's delightful little story entitled, "Sentimental Tommy," will be glad to know that the author has at length completed the sequel to that work, which he proposes to call "Tommy and Grizel," instead of "Celebrated Tommy," as announced some time ago.

While in Europe recently one of the members of the firm of D. Appleton & Co., New York, arranged for the publication of what is likely to prove the most important work of the season bearing upon the Paris exposition. This unique production will review the world's progress in art and science during the past one hundred years and will contain illustrations taken mainly from the pictures which will be on exhibition at the great fair. Several eminent contributions from both sides of the water will be represented in the work.

Mark Twain is credited with the authorship of the best pun made this year. In addressing some of his London admirers several days ago he said: "Since the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race have been united in Kipling I devoutedly trust that they will not be parted in Twain."

Hamilton W. Mabie says that Winston Churchill's latest novel, "Richard Carvel," is one of the finest productions of recent fiction. This is praise from Sir Hubert. Mr. Mabie's judgment is the final court of resort with many American readers and what he says in regard to the merits of "Richard Carvel" will be read with deep interest. Here is Mr. Mabie's criticism in part:

"Mr. Churchill has drawn the colonial aristocracy with a free hand; he has made us see its habits of life, its elaborate dress and equally elaborate manners, its assemblies and routs, its easy tolerance of the social vices, and its somewhat fiery defense of its own dignity. In contrast with this old-time society, preserving the old-world tradition of personal elegance in the simplicity of new world conditions and following implicitly the lead and fashion of that old world, he shows us the rising lawyer and landowner, the dissolute parson, the brave figures of the ardent young leaders who were soon to surrender ease of life for arduous service in the field. As a companion picture, by a series of rapid and picturesque incidents, we are transported to London and introduced to the brilliant and dissolute society the splendor and the vices of which were reproduced in fainter colors at Annapolis. That society was rich in men of strong personality; but Charles James Fox was still in the full tide of his early dissipations, and the splendid chapter of his heroic opposition to a stubborn king and to a succession of service or corrupt ministers was still to be written. The show and brilliancy of that irresponsible, gambling, prodigal, and witty period Mr. Churchill has thrown upon his spacious canvas with a steady and skillful hand, holding a happy balance between individual character and fortune and the rich and varied social background. In the perilous task of introducing historic personages, Mr. Churchill has not failed to show his intimate knowledge of the men of the time and his power to realize them in his imagination. If he has not made us see all of Fox, he has made all of Fox comprehensible to us."

Messrs. Sands & Co., of London, have recently published an English edition of Charles Major's successful work, "When Knighthood Was in Flower." Though rather late in finding its way across the water, this popular work is meeting with pronounced favor abroad.

The first Canadian edition of Francis Parkman's history of the "French Regime in North America" is being published by George N. Morang, of Toronto.

Some excellent books in which practical and up-to-date education will be deeply interested are given below:

"Discussions in Education." By Francis A. Walker. 8 vo. Henry Holt & Co., New York, publishers.

"Educational Reform." By Charles W. Eliot. 8 vo. The Century Company, New York, publishers.

"From the Child's Standpoint." By F. L. Winterburn. 12 mo. The Baker-Taylor Company, New York, publishers.

"Yale; Her Campus, Classrooms and Athletics." By Walter Camp and Lewis S. Welch. 8 vo. L. C. Page & Co., Boston, publishers.

"Economic Aspects of the Liquor Problem." By John Koren. 12 mo. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, publishers.

"The Pedagogues." By Arthur Stanwood Pier. 12 mo. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, publishers.

"The Tides and Kindred Phenomena in the Social System." By George H. Darwin. 8 vo. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, publishers.

"Talks to Teachers on Psychology." By William James. 12 mo. Henry Holt & Co., New York, publishers.

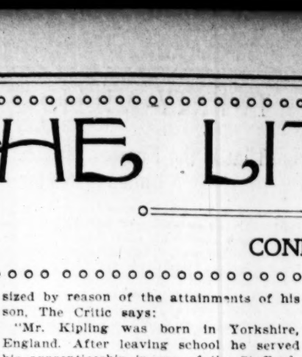
"Psychology and Life." By Hugo Munsterberg. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, publishers.

Rudyard Kipling inherits much of his talent from his father, Lockwood Kipling, who enjoys no mean celebrity in European art circles. Speaking of this sturdy Englishman whose worth is doubly emphasized by reason of the attainments of his son, The Critic says:

"Mr. Kipling was born in Yorkshire, England. After leaving school he served his apprenticeship in one of the Staffordshire potteries in Burslem and afterwards worked in the studio of the sculptor, Mr. Birnie Philip, and from 1861 to 1865 was engaged on the decorations of the South Kensington museum. In the latter year he was appointed professor of architectural sculpture in the British School of Art in Bombay, and there it was that his son Rudyard was born. Between the years 1875 and 1893 Mr. Kipling was principal of the Mayo School of Art and curator of the Central museum at Lahore. His knowledge of India is extensive and intimate, and probably no one but he could have produced so striking a work of its kind as the learned and entertaining volume, 'Beast and Man in India,' which he published in 1891. His skill as an artist appears very characteristically in the basreliefs designed for the outward bound edition of his son's writings, and reproduced therein by a photographic process. While the latter was lying ill in this city a few weeks ago, his father came over to be with him, and it was while he was here that I induced him to sit for the photograph, a reproduction of which is given on page 585. Mr. Lockwood Kipling, his son, and his son's family, with Mr. and Mrs. Doubleday, sailed for England on the 14th of June."

"Our Insect Friends and Foes," by Belle S. Cragin, is just out from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. This splendid work, which is written in popular style, with profuse illustrations, will strongly appeal to those who are interested in natural studies.

Lady Randolph Churchill, who is now the talk of both hemispheres on account of her aristocratic guinea magazine which she is just about to launch, is an American by right of birth, her maiden name having been Miss Jennie Jerome. She is a woman full of loyalty to her fatherland, despite the foreign title which she bears, and her new magazine is intended as much



MRS. GEORGE PICKETT,

Author of "Pickett and His Men," Which Is Just Out.

for American as for English distribution. Lady Churchill has had a brilliant career. First as a young woman she was famous for her wit and for her beauty. Then married to Lord Randolph Churchill, the second son of the duke of Marlborough, she shone even more in the political life of her husband. His success in politics is said to have been due as much to her tact and ability for swaying men to her own way of thinking as to his own capacity for the work he took up. After Lord Randolph's death the queen paid special honor to his widow by conferring upon her the Imperial Order of the Crown of India. Lady Churchill was one of the leading spirits in the Primrose League. Two years ago the rumor was persistent that she was to be married to William Waldorf Astor, but gossip in this proved false. Since she took upon her shoulders the establishment of the new review she has had much to occupy her time. Interest in the review has been very great in the circles to which it will appeal, sufficient even to cause another publisher to make an effort to appropriate the title in advance of the appearance of Lady Churchill's own magazine.

Max Pemberton's latest success, "The Garden of Swords," will be dramatized this summer. Mr. Pemberton has just completed arrangements to this effect with Charles Frohman, of New York. "The Garden of Swords" is so full of dramatic interest that its success before the footlights is assured in advance. Some time ago Mr. Frohman contracted with Charles Major for putting "When Knighthood Was in Flower" on the stage and he expects to give Julia Marlowe the part of Mary Tudor. Why not bring out David Harum?

Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill's new novel, "Affairs of State," which is now running serially in Macmillan's Magazine, will be published in book form in England and America in the early part of next year, Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co. will be the publishers. This popular English writer must not be confused with Winston Churchill, the author of "Richard Carvel." Some of the critics have already mixed them up.

"Old Cambridge," by Thomas Wentworth Higginson, is the first volume of the series of "National Studies in American Letters" which the Macmillan Company intends to publish under the editorial direction of Professor George E. Woodberry.

The first five volumes of "The Beacon Biographies," published by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, have just come from the press. They are dainty little books, handsomely bound in cloth and provided with richly engraved portraits. They contain out line sketches of the following distinguished Americans: "Daniel Webster," by Norman Haygood; "Phillips Brooks," by M. A. DeWolfe Howe; "J. R. Lowell," by Edward Everett Hale; "Robert E. Lee," by W. P. Trent; and "David G. Farragut," by James Barnes.

Since that unusually strong work entitled "Men's Tragedies" came from the press of the Macmillan Company, New York, much interest has been aroused in regard to the personality of Richard V. Risley, the author. Speaking of him, The Bookman says:

"Mr. Risley was born in New York twenty-four years ago. Most of his boyhood was spent in this city and near New Rochelle. Later he traveled both in America and in Europe, and lived for some time in London and in Paris. His education was very irregularly conducted, but seems to have been thorough after its own fashion. For a time he attended a military school, and subsequently entered on some special studies at Lehigh university. In 1893 he left Lehigh for Denmark to join the American Legation at Copenhagen, his father, John Risley, having been appointed American minister to Denmark under Cleveland's second administration. During his residence in Denmark, which extended over three years, he made several long visits to Germany, England and France. 'Men's Tragedies' was preceded three or four years ago by a collection of short stories called 'The Sentimental Vikings,' published in London by John Lane. Mr. Risley was at first drawn to metaphysics, but poetry and fiction proved to be stronger attractions. His first attempt at fiction appeared in The Yellow Book, and the stories in his initial volume were collected from this and other English periodicals. Mr. Risley has just completed a novel which will probably be published in the autumn.

The new edition of the Bronte novels, which will shortly be published by Harper & Bros., New York and London, will be known as the Haworth edition. Mrs. Humphrey Ward will write the introduction.

One of the best educational textbooks of the day comes from the pen of Professor Julius Magrath, of Emory college, entitled "The French Verb Simplified." Professor Magrath was born on the other side of the water. His mother tongue is Russian, but he speaks French with the accent of one bred in Parisian circles. This is due to the fact that he began the study of French in childhood under French instructors and enjoyed unusual facilities for thoroughly mastering the language. "The French Verb Simplified" has received the indorsement of some of the most eminent educators in America and Professor Magrath may well feel proud of his work. Parties who contemplate visiting the Paris exposition next year should purchase this excellent little volume, which can be obtained either from Atlanta booksellers or from Professor Magrath direct. His address is Oxford, Ga.

Books Reviewed.

"MISS CAYLEY'S ADVENTURES." By Grant Allen. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, publishers.

This breezy little romance will be eagerly welcomed by the many admirers of Grant Allen, whose stories have become widely popular of late years. Mr. Allen tells the narrative in the first person, putting it in the mouth of the heroine, Miss Lois Cayley, who, falling heir to the prodigious sum of two pence on the death of her step-father, determines to go around the globe. This decision strikes the reader as being somewhat humorous, but Miss Cayley immediately proceeds to carry out her plans with truly Napoleonic dash and spirit. She finds out that Lady Georgiana Fawley, who is rather "cantankerous" in her disposition, wants some one to accompany her to Schlangenbad, Germany, in the capacity of maid and she applies to Lady Georgiana for the position. Her application is accepted, and on arriving at Schlangenbad she meets up with Harold Tillington, nephew of Lady Georgiana. Cupid, of course, gets in his work, and before long the two young people fall desperately in love with each other. But Miss Cayley is proud and she refuses to marry Harold because of her own penniless condition contrasted with his expected wealth. Here is the story of her refusal as she tells it herself:

"Tears stood in my eyes. He was so earnest, so charming. But I remembered Lady Georgiana, and his prospective half-million. I moved his hand away gently. 'I cannot,' I said. 'I cannot—I am a penniless girl—an adventuress. Your family—your uncle, would never forgive you if you married me. I will not stand in your way. I—I like you very much, though I have seen so little of you. But I feel it is impossible—and I am going tomorrow.'

"Then I rose of a sudden, and ran down the hill with all my might, lest I should break my resolve, never stopping once till I reached my own bedroom.

"An hour later, Lady Georgina burst in upon me in high dudgeon. 'Why, Lois, my child,' she cried. 'What's this? What on earth does it mean? Harold tells me he has proposed to you—proposed to you—and you've rejected him!'

"I dried my eyes and tried to look steadily at her. 'Yes, Lady Georgina,' I faltered. 'You need not be afraid. I have refused him, and I mean it.'

"She looked at me, all aghast. 'And you mean it!' she repeated. 'You mean to refuse him. Then, all I can say is, Lois Cayley, I call it pure cheek of you!'

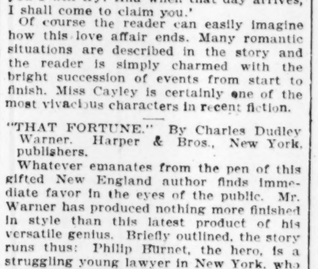
"'What?' I cried, drawing back.

"'Yes, cheek,' she answered, volubly. 'Forty thousand a year, and a good old family! Harold Tillington is my nephew; he's an earl's grandson; he's an attache at Rome; and he's bound to be one of the richest commoners in England. Who are you, I'd like to know, miss, that you dare to reject him?'

"I stared at her, amazed. 'But, Lady Georgina,' I cried, 'you said you wished to protect your nephew against barefaced adventuresses who were setting their caps at him.'

"She fixed her eyes on me, half angry, half tremulous.

"'Of course,' she answered, with withering scorn. 'But, then, I thought you were trying to catch him. He tells me now you won't have him, and you won't tell him where you are going. I call it sheer insolence. Where do you hail from, girl, that you should refuse my nephew? The man that any woman in England would be proud to marry! Forty thousand a year, and an earl's grandson! That's what comes, I suppose, of going to Girton!'



LOCKWOOD KIPLING,

Author and Artist, but Chiefly Distinguished as the Father of Rudyard.

"I drew myself up. 'Lady Georgina,' I said, coldly, 'I cannot allow you to use such language to me. I promised to accompany you to Germany for a week; and I have kept my word. I like your nephew; I respect your nephew; he has behaved like a gentleman. But I will not marry him. Your own conduct showed me in the plainest way that you did not judge such a match desirable for him; and I have common sense enough to see that you were quite right. I am a lady by birth and education; I am an officer's daughter, but I am not what society calls 'a good match' for Mr. Tillington. He had better marry into a rich stockbroker's family.'

"This was an unworthy taunt; the moment it escaped my lips I regretted it.

"To my intense surprise, however, Lady Georgina flung herself on my bed, and burst into tears."

Evidently Lady Georgina had set her heart upon the marriage of the lovers and when she finds out that Miss Cayley had refused her nephew she is literally overcome. She talked the matter over with Miss Cayley, but Miss Cayley is firm. Many tears are shed between them, showing the love which each entertained for the other, but Miss Cayley refused to relent. In the course of time Miss Cayley leaves Lady Georgina and manages to support herself in Germany on the commissions which she receives from the sale of American bicycles. She tries to forget Harold, but she cannot. One day while stopping with friends in the mountains she encounters her sweetheart who ascertains her whereabouts through his aunt, who still manages to keep up with her. Here is Miss Cayley's account of this interview.

"I did not dare to be gracious. 'Uninvited guests must not quarrel with their welcome,' I answered severely. Then the woman in me broke forth. 'But, indeed, Mr. Tillington, I am glad to see you.'

"He leaned forward eagerly. 'So you are not angry with me, Lois? I may call you Lois?'

"I trembled and hesitated. 'I am not angry with you. I—I like you too much ever to be angry with you. And I am glad you came—just this once—to see me. * * * Yes—when we are alone—you may call me Lois.'

"He tried to seize my hand. I withdrew it. 'Then I may perhaps hope,' he began, 'that some day—'

"I shook my head. 'No, no,' I said regretfully. 'You misunderstand me. I like you very much; and I like to see you. But as long as you are rich and have prospects like yours I could never marry you. My pride wouldn't let me. Take that as final.'

"I looked away. He bent forward again. 'But if I were poor?' he put in eagerly.

"I hesitated. Then my heart rose, and I gave way. 'If ever you are poor,' I faltered, 'penniless, hunted, friendless—come to me, Harold, and I will help and comfort you. But not till then. Not till then, I implore you.'

"He leaned back and clasped his hands. 'You have given me something to live for, dear Lois,' he murmured, 'I will try to be poor—penniless, hunted, friendless. To win you I will try. And when that day arrives, I shall come to claim you.'

"An hour later, Lady Georgina burst in upon me in high dudgeon. 'Why, Lois, my child,' she cried. 'What's this? What on earth does it mean? Harold tells me he has proposed to you—proposed to you—and you've rejected him!'

"I dried my eyes and tried to look steadily at her. 'Yes, Lady Georgina,' I faltered. 'You need not be afraid. I have refused him, and I mean it.'

"She looked at me, all aghast. 'And you mean it!' she repeated. 'You mean to refuse him. Then, all I can say is, Lois Cayley, I call it pure cheek of you!'

"'What?' I cried, drawing back.

"'Yes, cheek,' she answered, volubly. 'Forty thousand a year, and a good old family! Harold Tillington is my nephew; he's an earl's grandson; he's an attache at Rome; and he's bound to be one of the richest commoners in England. Who are you, I'd like to know, miss, that you dare to reject him?'

"I stared at her, amazed. 'But, Lady Georgina,' I cried, 'you said you wished to protect your nephew against barefaced adventuresses who were setting their caps at him.'

"She fixed her eyes on me, half angry, half tremulous.

"'Of course,' she answered, with withering scorn. 'But, then, I thought you were trying to catch him. He tells me now you won't have him, and you won't tell him where you are going. I call it sheer insolence. Where do you hail from, girl, that you should refuse my nephew? The man that any woman in England would be proud to marry! Forty thousand a year, and an earl's grandson! That's what comes, I suppose, of going to Girton!'

MRS. E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

Her Recent Death in Washington, D. C., Removes One of the Landmarks of Literature.

story is reached, but everything ends happily in spite of the tissue of fraud which Annita had woven. In originality of conception the story is one of the best of the season.

"HISTORY OF AMERICAN COINAGE." By David K. Watson. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, publishers.

This excellent work is not in the least partisan or political in character. Dealing with the subject of American coinage from the standpoint of historical investigation, it marshals before the reader the essential facts in regard to the use of the money metals in this country, going back to remote colonial days when the first mint was established in Massechusetts and coming down to recent times. Every page of the work evinces thorough research and conscientious study on the part of the author. Nothing more complete on the subject of American coinage has ever been compiled for the benefit of the public and the work is bound to meet with universal acceptance. Every intelligent American citizen who believes in posting himself in regard to the problems of the government should purchase this little book.

"THE SANTIAGO CAMPAIGN." By Captain John Bigelow. Harper & Bros., New York and London, publishers.

Captain John Bigelow is well-known in army circles as the author of the "Principles of Strategy," one of the best of recent military textbooks, and what he says in regard to the Santiago campaign must of necessity attract wide attention. In excellent style Captain Bigelow outlines the plan of the campaign and describes what he saw, felt and thought while the battle was in progress. Besides throwing much light upon the subject suggested by the text of the book, Captain Bigelow points out some of the defects of the United States and shows wherein the army might be improved in many particulars.

"SIDE LIGHTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY," by Henry W. Elson. The Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

This splendid work will address itself at once to the favor of educators. Instead of going into details or seeking at great length to cover the entire field of American history, Mr. Elson takes up important events and shows the potential influence which they have exercised upon national character and national development. No other writer has undertaken to write history from this standpoint, and Mr. Elson deserves the credit of original conception, as well as of thorough equipment otherwise for the task which he has performed with such pronounced success.

"THE TRIAL OF THE GOLD SEEKERS," by Hamlin Garland. The Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

Mr. Garland's own personal adventures in quest of the yellow metal are delightfully set forth in this volume. Each chapter is replete with dramatic interest and from start to finish the author succeeds in holding the undivided attention of the reader. Some of the descriptions which Mr. Garland gives of life in the Klondike are graphic in the extreme.

"MR., MISS AND MRS.," by Charles Bloomingdale. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, publishers.

This attractive little volume contains twenty-three bright stories. Some of them are better than others, but most of them are decidedly above the average run of short stories. Perhaps the pick of the lot are: "Mrs. Rogers's Doll Baby" and "John Martin's Wife." Humor and pathos are delightfully blended in the writer's unique style of authorship.

"THE SIXTH SENSE." By Margaret Sutton Briscoe. Harper & Bros., New York and London, publishers.

This volume is made up of nine short stories, each of which possesses unique interest. Perhaps the best one of the lot is the first one, entitled "The Sixth Sense," which furnishes the title of the collection. This story apeared in Harper's Magazine some time ago. Briefly stated, it runs thus: Annita, the young heroine, who has never known what it is to fall in love with one of the opposite sex, hears that Jack Duain, one of her old playmates, had been killed in the battle of Gettysburg. She had never been specially fond of Jack, but she is suddenly seized with the desire to pose before the village as Jack's sweatheart. So she comes to Mrs. Duain and asks to be allowed to mourn with her, stating that Jack had proposed to her the night before he left for the front. The next day the story of the engagement is town talk. Annita wears mourning for Jack and becomes like a second daughter to his mother. She is happier than she has ever been before, since she has never really loved Jack. She had found out what it means to be loved. When Jack unexpectedly turns up some eighteen months later, the climax of the

RICHARD V. RISELY,

Author of "Men's Tragedies," One of the Strongest of Recent Works.

H. R. Adair, '99; L. C. Rucker, '00; W. E. Watkins, '00, business manager; D. J. D. Myers, '00, assistant business manager, and Robert Travis, '98." Every page of the annual is replete with practical ideas and suggestions, showing that the contributors have thoroughly studied the subjects which they have undertaken to handle. Few educational institutions in the country can produce better work.

Books Received.

Through F. J. Paxon:

"How to Cook Husbands," by Elizabeth Strong Worthington. The Dodge Company, New York, publishers.

Through J. F. Lester:

"Two Women in the Klondike," by Mary E. Hitchcock. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, publishers.

"Alaska," by Miner Bruce. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, publishers.

"Our Insect Friends and Foes," by Belle S. Cragin. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, publishers.

"Miss Cayley's Adventures," by Grant Allen. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, publishers.

Direct from publishers:

"That Fortune," by Charles Dudley Warner. Harper & Bros., New York, publishers.

"Reminiscences of the King of Roumania," edited by Sidney Whitman. Harper & Bros., New York, publishers.

"The French Verb Simplified," by Julius Magrath. The Franklin Company, Atlanta, publishers.

"The Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," by Murat Halstead. Our Possessions Company, Chicago, publishers.

Other Publications.

The Engineering Society Annual for 1899, published by the Engineering Society of the University of Georgia, has just come from the press. Some of the best articles of the number are "City Franchises," by Charles Morton Strahan; "Liquid Air," by J. M. Brockman; "Electricity on War Vessels," by D. J. D. Myers; "Tall Buildings," by K. Lindsey; "Some Points on Lightning Protection," by A. H. Patterson; "Street Cleaning in Our Large Cities," by J. H. McIntosh; "On the Rotary Field," by C. R. Andrews, and "Some Chemical Principles Involved in Making a Photographic Negative," by A. Seidell. The board of editors of the Engineering Society are "Charles Morton Strahan, C. M. E., editor-in-chief;

SONG OF PEACE.

BY JOSEPH W. HUMPHRIES.

There's joy in the hearts of the people,
There's faith in the flag of the free,
And high in each heavenward steeple
Rings the bells of Liberty;
Dear bells! that are swinging and ringing
Glad news, with musical art,
In tones that are winging and bringing
Good cheer to the patriot's heart;
Good cheer! and a dream of devotion
To a land where Freedom has trod,
And over the gleam of the ocean,
A prayer for the goodness of God.

There's light on the brow of the morning,
There's hope in each radiant beam,
And rest, when evening's adorning
The world, is a glorious dream;
A dream that is wooing and winning
From toil a smile of delight,
When heavenly peace is beginning
To brood o'er the storms of the night;
And out o'er the heart of the nation,
Like a balm from sorrow's release,
Come words of loving ovation
And songs on the wings of Peace.

There's peace! and the tragical story
Of war and its horrible sin
To dwell with the spirit of glory,
A dream in the bosoms of men:
There's peace! and the goddess of Freedom
Comes forth, and her sceptered hands
Beckon the nations, to lead them
Where the dome of Liberty stands;
There's peace! and sweet hopes shine brightly
In the breasts of the living brave,
And the stars and stripes wave lightly,
In peace, o'er the patriot's grave.

POEMS OF HENRY TIMROD.

BY HARRIET W. LYNCH

In welcoming the new and first complete edition of Timrod's poems, there is a feeling akin to that experienced when a new seer comes among us with his verse, for since his passing in 1867 a generation has come to maturity without a knowledge of this gifted writer. The Timrod Memorial Association will, in this volume of song, give to their beloved poet the most enduring memorial possible. (Poems by Henry Timrod. New Memorial Edition, with portrait of author. Cloth, $1.50.)

The poet is the world's truest philosopher, its widest interpreter, for the truths which the multitude are unable to voice, with him become articulate, and thus it comes about that the world is ever waiting for its poet. Henry Timrod, the South Carolina singer, was richly endowed with both the vision and the voice, hence the English bard's lines ring more true of him than of many another poet:

"The poet in a golden clime was born
With wolden stars above;
He saw thro' life and death, thro' good and ill,
He saw through his own soul.
The marvel of the everlasting will,
An open scroll, before him lay."

Timrod's range is not a broad one, yet within that field he wielded a strong pen;

EDWIN MARKHAM,

His Poem, "The Man with the Hoe," Has Attracted Wide Attention.

while it was not given to him to treat broadly the great themes in the realms of nature and art, yet his songs are those which appeal to the heart of a common humanity, because he, as every other poet, "is representative. He stands among partial men for the complete man, and apprises us not of his wealth, but of the commonwealth."

The poems of Henry Timrod—as the writings of every gifted author—are his truest biography, and his was a life so acquainted with grief that he could truly have said with Heine, "Out of my great sorrows, I make little songs." Generally speaking, his verse reflects the pathos of his own life, and at such times as he unconsciously makes his own experience typical, then does he appeal most to the common heart. With him sorrow did not mean a narrowing of the vision, but the philosopher's breadth, and after knowing the history of his private life, one is surprised and glad to find at the close of this volume of exquisite verse that not one note of bitterness has been piped, but throughout is a large and hopeful trust.

Timrod was nature's own child, and with his rare poetic insight, he gives us many true pictures of the south. There are most delicate touches of nature in his lyric "Spring," as in many of his other poems. Here's to the lover of jasamine:

"Out in the lonely woods the jasamine burns
Its fragrant lamps."

With his love of nature is united the perception of the psychologist. One would have to seek far to find maternal love more exquisitely pictured than in "Our Willie" (Timrod's own beloved child), "The Mother's Wail" and "The Two Portraits," and we cannot but feel that Timrod, with his perfect balance of character and fine sensitive temperament, was endowed with a peculiar appreciation of the sacredness of motherhood.

In the psychic study of a bereft woman in her sorrow and in the treatment of state anr national issues, Timrod is equally versatile. His "War Poems" form a magnificent collection of martial verse, and after a single reading there linger in the memory certain fine passages of impassioned patriotism. "Carolina," "Storm and Calm" and the finest of all in theme his song "Christmas," are among the very best. The poem "Carmen Triumphale" beginning:

"Go forth and bid the land rejoice
Yet not too gladly, O my song
Breathe softly, as if mirth would wrong
The solemn rapture of the voice,"

classic in its purity of language, exquisite in its cadences, ends with the following unparalled invocation of peace:

"Lord! bid the frenzied tempest cease,
Hang out thy rainbow on the sea!
Laugh round her waves in solemn glee
And speed her to the port of peace!"

This new addition of the "Poems" contains a collection of fifteen sonnets—rare poetic gems, all. Even a casual reading impresses the fact that here Timrod struck some of his highest, clearest notes. They are characterized by an almost austere purity of language, a classic quality of form, and a depth of insight and power. Witness his appreciation of a perfect balance and poise of life in Sonnet XI, beginning, "Which are the clouds, and which the mountains?" list to his tribute to Grief in the sonnet, "Grief dies like joy; the tears upon my face," etc., and again the pretty, playful fancy in "Were I poet-laureate of the fairies." These bits of the melody are the "broken arcs" which, in the final analysis, will serve to form the "perfect round" of Timrod's work.

"The Vision of Poesy," Timrod's most ambitious poem, is also his longest, and in it he reveals with greater abandon than in any other one of his poems, the canons of his beloved art. Here we divine that Timrod's philosophy or Art and Life and that of the poet lad in the Vision are one and the same. He puts into the mouth of this child the words of a sage, and in the fifteenth stanza an allusion which he makes to the "second birth" suggests forcibly certain parts of Wordsworth's "Ode on Immortality." When in his highest moment the child seer wanders forth seeking to fathom life's mystery by means of communion with Nature, one is reminded of some of the finest passages in Goethe's "Sorrows of Werther," without, however, the elements of despair and doubt to be found in the latter. In one such moment the "Vision" spoke to him thus:

"Nor may he always sweep the passionate lyre
Which is his heart, only for such a life
As an impatient spirit may desire,
Lest, from the grave which hides the great grief,
The spells of song call up some pale wraith
To blast or ban a mortal hope or faith."

These lines are deeply significant, for thoroughout his career, and more especially the latter years, he buried the private griefs of poverty, physical suffering and disappointment in the study of his art, and gave his life in glorious sacrifice for his native southland.

Timrod's life, as read on the pages of his biography, and no less in the deeply interliner history of his poems, presents a rare study of a gifted poet. Richly endowed, he was a man of wonderful power of character; maintaining a fine reserve in all his relations, yet giving his friendship with boastful abandon to those worthy of it, showing a perfect balance and dignity yet intense in his patriotism. His life was literally breathed out in song. In his own words—"Thus shall his song attain the common breast, Dyed in his own life's blood." As poet, journalist and warrior, Timrod's life presents one of unusual symmetry and culture. The message of peace sung in his magnificent prophecy, "Christmas," foretold the complete unity that should exist from henceforth, and which this new edition of poems shall help to seal:

"Perhaps ere yet the spring
Hath died into the summer, over all
The land, the peace of His vast love shall fall,
Like some protecting wing.

"Peace on the farthest seas,
Peace in our sheltered bays and ample streams,
Peace wheresoe'r our starry garland gleams,
And peace in every breeze!

"Peace on the whirring marts,
Peace where the scholar thinks, the humbler roams,
Peace, God of Peace! Peace, peace, in all our homes,
And peace in all our hearts."

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR.

Something About the Millionaire Who Has Taken Up the Role of Authorship.

In the current number of the review supplement of The New York Times, Mr. M. E. W. Sherwood says:

Mr. William Waldorf Astor heretofore has written two clever novels, "Valentine" and "Sporza," and many excellent and original papers, showing that he is no amateur in literary work, but a conscientious artist. He has never done anything better than his biography in The Pall Mall Magazine for June of his great-grandfather, whose picture by Gilbert Stuart, which precedes it, shows a handsome, dark-eyed face, rather that of a poet than a man of affairs. In fact, the eyes recall those of the poet Burns, the portrait in the early edition of his works, issued by the Edinburgh Press.

This biography of his great-grandfather shows it clearly to be his duty to write a fuller history of the Astor family in America. Its sagacious purchase of "farms at £900 now worth £1,400,000," would be a very valuable addition to the Aladdin-like history of New York; one that Mr. Astor is almost bound to give us, he is one of the very few men who could do it with taste and with propriety.

With the thousand advantages which his great-grandfather did not possess, of a splendid education, with a knowledge of the classics and of modern languages which is well-nigh exhaustive, Mr. William Waldorf Astor possesses many of the traits of his great-grandfather. He certainly has the reserved and meditative habit, the "method, penetration, and lucidity." He does not like everybody, and he has doubtless inherited that vein of sadness which seems to have run through the family. Bristed had it unmistakably. The "wicked lord" is not always happy in spite of the dramatists. If the American sculptor, Hiram Powers, in his studio thirty-four years ago, had said "Wealth is not everything," instead of "Wealth is nothing," Mr. Astor might have quoted it as an aphorism.

Wealth cannot buy us health or the lives of those we love. It cannot always buy us that fugitive nymph, gayety, or the priceless boon of animal spirits; but it can buy so much else, so much that we have every reason to prize it, especially when we are as we do in the founder of the colossal estate fortune, and in all his descendants, an inflexible truth and probity. They have not been liars, and they have never been cheats. They have proved to us that wealth, with all its temptations, all its toadies, all its benumbing influences as to exertion and hard work, cannot alter the best part, the integrity of the soul. Nor can it rub out the love of art, the love of literature, the noblest and the best part of a man's make-up.

Another grandson, John Jacob Astor, the third, has written a clever book, "A Journey in Other Worlds; A Romance of the Future," of a very original character, showing how strongly the love of literature exists in the family.

That Mr. William Waldorf Astor chooses to live in England seems to many American minds to be a great wrong done to his own country. I cannot sympathize with this feeling. I believe "Coelum, non animum, mutant, qui trans mare currunt." Some of the best people in all countries have preferred other skies to those under which they were born. We are all entitled to a choice, it seems to me.

Still, the feeling, which, intentionally or not, Mr. Astor betrays in this paper—a sort of wounded sensitiveness as to wrong done to his ancestors—is a more amiable feeling than that with which he has been accredited, and does him honor, although I think it a very mistaken one. Certainly no one ever misjudged his most amiable, honorable, and patriotic father, the most modest rich man who ever lived; the stern follower of duty, the Christian gentleman.

This paper, by Mr. Astor, will give those who read it some sense of the literary ability and the delightfully readable style which our richest man has at his command, a style which Washington Irving may have left as an heirloom in that family mansion where the old Astor, full of years and honors, "looked out upon the movement of the ships that passed by Long Island sound, whose suggestions and associations must have been of perpetual interest and inspiration," was permitted to allow his life to float peacefully off into the unknown sea.

Subject to Revision.

"The editor of The Daily Howl," said the special correspondent, "would like to know what your paper will say tomorrow morning about this recent reopening of the divorce question."

"Here is a proof slip of a two-column editorial that's in type," replied the assistant editor of The Woman's Emancipator, handing it over for his inspection, "but I don't know, of course, what we are actually going to say. We don't go to press for three hours yet."—Chicago Tribune.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

CHARLEY BROWN.

A Boy Who Went Back Forty Years.

His Kind Uncle, Who Lived in a Picture Frame, Took Charlie and His Bicycle Back to the Time in Connecticut When "Bone Shakers" Were Used—Charlie Created a Great Sensation and Had Lots of Fun.

By CHARLES B. LOOMIS.

Charley Brown lives in Brooklyn on Schermerhorn street, and he can ride his wheel from his front stoop to Coney island without dismounting. It was on his tenth birthday that he became the owner of a wheel.

One day, soon after he became a wheel owner, he came home from a trip out to Flatbush and knocked at the basement door. The cook was busy and the maid was out, as it was Thursday, so, after waiting some time without being let in, he went up the stoop, taking his wheel with him. He rang the front door bell somewhat viciously, and the cook came up and opened the door and berated him for not going below. She was always cross on her "Thursdays in," Charley made some boyish reply that displeased her, so that she shut him and his wheel in the little room at the end of the hall, and locked the door on the outside. She has been cook at the Browns' ever since Charley was born, and feels privileged to show her authority now and then, particularly when Mrs. Brown is out.

Charley is a philosophical little chap, and when he found he was shut up in the room he didn't bang the door or cry, but dragged his wheel over to the sofa and began oiling it. Right over the sofa there hangs an old-fashioned photograph of Charley's uncle Robert, who died just after the war of the rebellion. It was taken when he was about twenty-one, and shows him in a high hat and a Prince Albert, leaning against a marble column, in the chaste fashion in the early days of photography.

Charley had oiled one wheel and had made only five spots on the sofa. These he did not notice, and he was just beginning on the back wheel when a voice said, "What is that, Charley?"

Charley looked up and saw his uncle in the picture wrinkling his eyebrows to get a better view of the wheel. Charley was rather fond of this uncle, whom he had never seen in the flesh. His grandmother had told him many pleasant stories about him; how he was athletic, and could swim, box, row, shoot and play ball better than any of his companions, and Charley had always regretted the fact that he had died so many years before he came on the scene. So when his uncle spoke to him, and in such a melodious voice, he smiled back, and said, "It's a wheel."

"Well, I can see that—two wheels—but what is it called?" said Uncle Robert.

"Why, it's my bike."

"Really?" said his uncle, taking off his hat and setting it on the pedestal. "I'm no better off than I was before. What do you do with that thing?"

"Why, ride it, of course. Didn't they have 'em when you were—them—didn't they have 'em in your time?"

"Why, they had what they called a velocipede, or 'bone-shaker;' but it was a clumsy affair to this."

Charley looked up at his uncle with a pleasant smile, and said: "Say, I'm glad you spoke to me. Grandma has told me a lot about you, and what fun you used to have when you were a boy up in the country. Can't you come down and tell me about it?"

His uncle stretched his legs, as if standing in one position for thirty-four years had stiffened them somewhat, and then he said: "Better still; you come up here, and we'll go back to my boyhood. I know a bully way right through the back of the frame up to Winatuck, in Connecticut, where I used to live when I was your age."

What boy wouldn't jump at the chance to go to the country at any time? Charley lifted his wheel over his shoulder, and, stepping on the back of the sofa, walked into the picture. His uncle turned as he came up, and together they went through the back of the picture. It's a wonder Charley didn't puncture his wheel, but he didn't, and the next moment he was walking with his uncle, who had become the same age as he, through a quaint little turnstile that let one in on a green or park. This green was skirted by lordly elms, and miles away in the west Charley saw a range of beautiful purple hills, the Berkshires. A crowd of merry boys and girls were playing prisoner's base, but they stopped when they saw Charley's uncle, and came running over to where he and Charley stood. "Hello, Bob, when did you come up?" said one jolly-faced little fellow. "I thought the stage wasn't in yet." Then he looked wonderingly at Charley and his wheel. To begin with, the fashions of '99 are not the same as those of '54, and, in the second place, the wheel was a puzzler.

"What in the name er sense are those wheels for?" he asked.

"It's a beek. Is that what you called it?" said Bob.

Charley laughed. "No; a bike—olcycle. Two wheels—bi-cy—cle."

"O!" said all the children in chorus and tried to look knowing.

"How does it work? Do you push them?" asked the jolly-faced boy who was Sam Curtiss.

"No; you ride 'em," said Charley. "Try her." Sam wasn't a boy to be dared with impunity, and he was pretty quick witted. He noticed the saddle and tried to sit in it and promptly fell off. A shout went up. The boys of fifty-four liked to see a spill as well as you do.

Well, you may imagine that Charley was pleased. He had a good deal of the boy in him for a fellow who had only been one ten years, and to think that he could show off the wonders of his machine to a lot of fellows that had never even heard of one pleased him down to the ground. "Here she goes," said he, making a flying start and landing in the saddle like a circus rider. The "Ohs" and the "Ahs" that went up from that crowd of the lads of the long ago would have made any boy feel proud. Charley rode for all he was worth for a mile down the main street, and then he turned and came back. People who saw him pass like a streak ran to their front gates. Dr. Grace, who was just getting into his gig had to rush to his horse's head to calm the excited beast, and Charley was followed at a long distance by a constantly enlarging stream of townspeople. Winatuck had never been so aroused before, even on the day when they established the stage route wrom Dover Furnace to Winatuck Center.

The first man to arrive at the green was a tall, lank farmer, who turned out to be Rob's grandfather, whom Rob visited when he came up to the village from Brooklyn. He stared at the machine as if he thought it was an invention of the evil one. "Well," he drawled, "that beats all gitout. Do you belong to a circus?"

Charley tightened a nut that seemed loose. "No," said he, laughing almost hysterically. "All the boys have 'em where I live."

"And where's that? In the moon?" said another man, touching the pneumatic tires to see if the thing was substantial and not a vision.

"No; in Brooklyn, New York."

"Now, sonny," said the first speaker, "I've wasn't born yis'day. I was to Brooklyn to my son's house las' winter an' I didn' see no sich half wagons as that." Just then he spied Robert and said: "Whyee! Hello, Bob, when d'you come up? Your mother never wrote you was comin'. Say, d'you ever see any sich contrapshuns as this here, in Brooklyn?"

"Only this one," said Uncle Bob.

"Well, what is it?"

"It's a model of '99," said Charley proudly.

"Should think it might be a model of a thousand. It's easy to make a thing when you know how, but I mean what d'yer call it?"

Charley had to tell what it was to half a hundred during the next ten minutes, but he kept his temper and answered all questions.

They evidently thought he was telling an untruth about the number of such things in existence, and old Mr. Phipard, Bob's grandfather, told him that a sure fortune awaited him if he would go to some circus man and show him what he could do on the wonderful wheels.

Charley was greatly amused at the idea of his plain riding being a feature of any circus, and he told the crowd of the wonderful things that he had seen trick riders do, but they thought he was romancing.

But boys were just as much boys in the fifties as they are today, and before the afternoon had gone, half the lads in the place could at least take a fall out of the thing and most of them learned to ride. Bob fell into it as a duck takes to water, and he rode 'round and 'round the green as if he had never done anything else. It's a lucky thing that Charley was a generous little fellow, for he certainly had many demands made on his generosity in the course of the afternoon. Every boy wanted to try the bike, and several of the girls took rides, "side saddle," while he held the thing up.

Winatuck lies for the most part on a plateau, and after awhile Charley thought it would be good fun to show them how to coast.

"It's bully fun to coast. Any hills around here?" he asked his uncle.

"Yeah we often do it in winter. You can coast from the center clear to Dover Plain, an' that's nearly three miles.

"Yes, but I mean to coast now on this wheel. I tell you what let's do. You ride behind on the step, and we'll try that hill."

The boys rode slowly to the hill, followed by all the other children. The grown-ups had gone back to their work long before.

Arrived at the top of the hill, which was a jolly long one, with many a turn and twist in it and but few rises, Charley said to Bob: "Now hold tight, because a fall wouldn't be any fun."

Then they started. The boys and girls at the hill top cheered them, and Bob yelled: "Hi!" and gripped Charley like a vise, for the speed was something he hadn't looked for. But he was game and made up his mind that this sort of fun beat being in a picture frame all hollow.

"Say, this is grand. I envy you the fun you can have any day. I wish I hadn't lived so long ago. It's awfully tiresome standing up in that old frame year in and year out."

They were going like an express train, their jackets streaming out behind.

"Let's don't ever go back," said Charley. "I just as soon live here the rest of my life, and—"

Just then the wheel struck a piece of charcoal that had been dropped from a passing wagon, and the next instant the boys were flying through space. Charley landed with a bump upon the parlor floor. He looked up at the picture. Bob was just putting on his high hat.

The key in the door turned, and Norah came in.

She walked right over to the sofa and looked at the grease spots.

"Won't your mother be mad when she sees them grease spots?"

Charley looked up to his uncle for sympathy, and his uncle winked.

OLD DRAGON DARK.

By Alice Motter

Oh, Dark was a dragon as big as the world;
His flag of dominion was ever unfurled;
It floated o'er us from the night until day,
When he spread his great wings and flew far away,
And flung his black mantel beyond the big sea—
And then it was daytime with you and with me!

Yes, Dark was a dragon as black as the night;
And dear little children ran home in affright
Whenever they met him alone on the road,
(For he traveled afar from his proper abode.)
For children had heard, from the worst to the best,
How he ate little ones from east and from west.

Now big Dragon Dark is a constant delight
He blesses the children with sleep every night;
He shades their dear eyes with his wings, and they rest;
No more he strikes terror from east and from west;
Or dines upon children from north and from south,
For the Mooh pulled the teeth all out of his mouth.

THE BUTCHER OF THE SEAS.

Blue Fish Are Horribly Murderous and Kill for Pure Sport—Salmon Are Romantic and Go Through Unheard-of Hardships for Love's Sake—The Cod Is Called an Ocean Goat—He Can Eat Tin Cans and Has No Sense of Humor.

It is not too much to say that in some ways the love of salmons passeth that of women. To reach the objects of the affection they perform feats, and undergo hardships greater than any man could do or hear; and to maintain it they fight with a courage and fury which might make many a soldier envious.

The salmons' trials begin when they first leave the sea, on their long up-river journey to meet their sweethearts. Presently, perhaps, they meet a high waterfall. Then the salmon backs away as far as possible, makes a locomotive-like rush and leaps for the top. He actually whizzes through the air, his tail is moving like lightning, his scales shine like silver enamel. Perhaps he falls to reach the top by a foot, but he catches the water, hangs suspended for a moment, and then with a miraculous strength forces his way up and reaches the quiet water beyond.

Perhaps the next waterfall is five feet higher, and the salmon leaps in vain. Then finding the feat impossible he actually climbs the sides, pumping up from ledge to ledge and resting in little pools until the river above is reached. Then he goes on pushing through rapids, and floundering over shallows, until the spawning ground is reached. In many of the larger rivers of this continent the salmon is no beauty when he reaches his journey's end. His scales, perhaps, are worn off, his fins torn and his body a mass of bruises. But, nevertheless, he woos his ladylove boldly, caresses her tenderly, fights his rivals fiercely and wins his bride like a soldier.

The Winatuck Had Never Been So Aroused Before.

THE GOAT OF THE OCEAN.

But all the fish are not so romantic. The codfish, for instance, is unsentimental, and actually ridiculous. He is a great, gray, ugly fish, and his name itself is absurd. If there was such a thing as submarine humor he would figure in it, as the goat does in our own comics. The codfish has, in fact, an appetite which makes the goat's look pale, and when fishermen cut the fish open they assert that they often find such things as scissors, suspender buckles, horseshoes, potato parings, oil cans, doorknobs, marlin spikes, corncobs and india rubber shoes.

Another startling story told by fishermen is that in heavy weather codfish eat stones to ballast them, but it is more likely that these rocks are taken in while attached to sea anemones, of which the codfish are very fond. It may be inferred that codfish do not object to nibble the fingers or hands of human beings, because the wedding ring of a drowned woman was once found in a cod's stomach and the finder got 50 pounds reward for its return.

Oysters and clams in the shell are very popular with the codfish, and there are vast heaps of dead shells in the ocean, "nested" together like strawberry boxes, which are believed to have once been in the stomachs of codfish. The appetites of these fish are insatiable. They will fill their stomachs, fill their gullets, and fill their mouths with food, and still try to get more.

THE BUTCHER OF THE SEAS

If people know more about the fish they eat, it is possible that a slice of "baked blue" might fill many a man with shuddering horror, for the blue fish is perhaps the most terrible and bloodthirsty thing in all nature. The tiger has a sweet and cheerful disposition compared to the blue fish, the shark seems a phlematic and amiable creature, and the wolf, by comparison, is positively mild. The blue fish make menhaden their especial prey. When a school of these fish perceive blue fish near, they swim away with such terrific haste that the ocean foams under them, but the blue fish cannot be distanced. They rush among the helpless menhaden biting, tearing, thrashing and even throwing them into the air.

They do not stop to swallow their prey, but kill purely for the love of slaughter. The sea is reddened with blood and dotted with dead fish, but blue fish kill on untill exhaustion stops them, or until the menhaden get into such shallow water that the blue fish do not care to follow. Sometimes these helpless fish are so blind with terror that they swim ashore and are piled up in wind rows a foot deep.

Blue fish do not eat one-tenth of the fish they kill, although when surfeited they are believed by some people to disgorge their food, in order to take in another meal. It is estimated that during a fair season, 1,600,000 blue fish are caught between New Jersey and Monomoy, and that about 999,000,000 remain uncaught. Thirty or forty fish are sometimes found in the stomach of one blue fish, but placing a blue fish's kill at only ten per day it will be seen that during their four months' yearly stay on the New England coast, they destroy about 200,000,000,000 fish, and that is excludng the vast numbers of minute fish eaten by little blue fish, which are not included in the estimate. Carried into avoidupois it is calculated that 2,500,000,000 pounds of fish are eaten daily by blue fish. Nevertheless, they are handsome and graceful fish. Very little is known of their other habits, but they are so nervous while in capitivity, that they develop corns on their noses by trying to push the latter through the glass sides of their tanks.

PATCHY'S NICKNAMES.

By Lea Watson Walker.

Written for The Constitution Junior.

John Lawton was one of the few boys who really liked to study. Though he was the youngest and smallest boy in his class, he made the highest averages in his examinations. But he didn't like to play games, and for that reason some of the big boys fancied he was a "girl baby," afraid to risk his chances in their active sport. So they made fun of him and called him nicknames. "Old Pokey," "Bookey," "Slowcoach" and similar titles were freely applied to him as he went to and from school, apparently unmindful of it.

His father had failed in business and strict economy was exercised in the Lawton home. Every possible expedient to save was made use of in order to keep John at school. But his clothes would wear out in spite of good care, and his neat, thoughtful mother was obliged to do a great deal of mending for him. One day he appeared at school wearing a coat darned on the elbows and a pair of patched trousers. This suggested a new nickname to Gabe Wright and Tom Ricks. They freely commented on John's clothing and began calling him "Patchy."

John overheard this rude jest and he decided to quietly endure their teasing no longer.

For the past few days it had seemed to him that Gabe Wright and Tom Ricks were determined to prosecute him as severely as they could. Every time he came in their presence they hailed him with some taunt or began to ridicule him. While he had tried to appear indifferent, he was deeply wounded and felt justly offended at their treatment. He couldn't help thinking of it, and he resolved to resent their next affront.

As he approached the school building this morning Tom Ricks ran out from behind a tree and sang:

"Paddy from Ireland; Paddy from Cork.
Paddy had a hole in his breeches as big as New York."

"And you've got a hole in your head, Tom Ricks, out of which nothing but nonsense ever comes."

"Hurrah for 'Patchy!' Ain't he a swell dude? Coat made out of two kinds of cloth and breeches made out of three. Ain't he a daisy?" exclaimed Gabe Wright.

He had scarcely finished speaking when, much to his surprise, John struck him in the face. The blood gushed from his nose, he reeled and would have fallen had not Anson Davis caught him. Other boys prevented a fight, and by the time Gabe stopped his nose from bleeding the bell rang. When the boys marched in to their places, Gabe muttered, "I'll pay you back, you poor Joe," as he passed John's desk.

Professor Wood knew something had gone wrong, and he noticed the hard set look on John Lawton's pale face. But he made no inquiries, thinking it best to allow the boys to settle their differences between themselves. John recited his Latin lesson in a mechanical way and paid little attention to what was going on. Professor Ward asked:

"Are you sick, John?"

"No, sir!" he promptly replied, and tried to listen as Tom Ricks blundered through the selection from Cicero he had been told to translate. Professor Ward made a few criticisms, and said:

"Boys, I have a friend in Baltimore who is a florist. He wishes to procure some wild ferns from this section of the country, and asked me to make this offer to my class. He will give $10 in gold to the boy who will send him the best collection of wild ferns. You must gather them yourselves. He wants well-rooted, growing plants, and not less than twelve varieties will be accepted. I hope one of you will win this prize. You have a month in which to try."

The class was dismissed and the bell rang for recess. Gabe Wright's blue nose and John Lawton's mended clothes interested no one beside their owners. How to win that prize was the only thought in the other boys' minds, and the only theme of conversation. Each boy knew some place where quantities of ferns grew, and the moment school was dismissed each one intended to begin the search. When they were at last free to go home there were no lolterers around the grounds that afternoon.

John Lawton hurried home and put up his books. He told his mother of the florist's offer and how he hoped to win the prize. While he ate his lunch he told her of the affair with Gabe Wright, and she cautioned him not to get into a difficulty. He laughed and said:

"Gabe's too lazy to walk where I am going, mother. I'll not see him until I go to school tomorrow. I am going to the old mill." Picking up his basket and trowel, he set forth to look for ferns.

It was two miles to the old mill on Sweetfern creek, and John hastened on to reach it. The sun shone bright this afternoon, but John cared little for the heat so absorbed was he with the hope of winning that prize. He could buy so much with that $10 if he could be the lucky boy to win it. New books, a cabinet for his dried specimens of forest flowers and perhaps a new dress for mother. As these pleasing thoughts ran through his mind he quickened his gait and the distance was soon passed.

The banks of Sweenfern creek were thick with ferns around the old tumbled-down mill. John placed some damp earth in the bottom of his basket, then carefully put in the ferns which he dug up with his trowel. Four beautiful specimens were in the basket, when walking along the dam he spied a cluster of another variety growing near the water's edge on the side next to what had once been a part of the mill pond. It was over six feet below him. A dense thicket of bramble and vines surrounded it on two sides and on the other was a deep pool of stagnant, green-looking water. It was impossible to scramble through those vines, nor could he get across the pool of water. The more he looked at the delicate green fronds waving to and fro, the more anxious he became to get it, and he determined to make an effort to procure it. He cut a long, stout limb from a tree and made a fork in one end. Then he lay down on the dam and pushed and pired the soil from around the bunch of ferns. He worked patiently and carefully. After some time he caught the roots in the fork of his stick and gently raised it to the top of the dam. It was a rare specimen and he felt very proud of it. Placing it in the basket he went to the creek for some water to moisten the soil around it. Gabe and Tom were there pushing and pulling up plants near the bank.

"Hello, Pa John! How many ferns have you?" asked Tom.

"Not many."

"High-ho! Let me see 'em. Gee-mimy! I believe you have found the whole twelve." Tom came nearer and put out his hand to take hold of the basket, and John drew it back.

"Don't, Tom. I don't want them handled. They are easily bruised and I don't want you to touch them."

"Humph! You needn't be so pesky touchy about it. I'll not poison 'em. Let's look at 'em anyhow, Gabe?"

"No; let him go, he needs the money so bad, I don't care anything about old Wood's prize. Pa ain't busted yet and I get all the money I want."

John's face turned crimson. He had thoughtlessly kept the stick in his hand, and deftly shifting the basket from his right hand to the left he grasped it firmly.

"Getting in fighting trim, are you? I'm ready for you. I mean to lick you for hitting me this morning. Come on!"

"I'm not afraid of you, Gabe Wright, if you are larger than I am. I'm tired of your nicknames. Don't you dare call me anything but John Lawton again."

"Oo-her-oo-her-oo! Crow again, little rooster! You old patched up girl-boy! You—Pa—!"

"Ro-ra-ra-rr-rr!" sounded an ominous rattle in the bunch of grass at Gabe Wright's feet. He was startled and stood as if spell-bound, gazing at a large rattlesnake as it uncoiled and raised itself to strike. Tom shouted "lookout!" and ran.

John dropped his basket, and grasping the stick with both hands struck the snake as it darted at Gabe. It fell back on the ground, and two more blows from John's stick ended its life. Professor Wood jumped across the little stream and ran to the boys.

"Well done, John Lawton! You risked a danger when you killed this snake. A bite from a rattlesnake is very dangerous. I wouldn't like to risk it."

Gabe drew back, too frightened to speak. He stood still and watched Professor Wood and John while they examined the snake?"

"Where were you, Professor Wood? How came you to see us"

"I was on the other side of the creek making a sketch of the old mill. I saw you when you first came. You acted with a great deal of presence of mind, John. I am sure I wouldn't have been as quick and regardless of the danger as you were."

"Oh, I didn't think of that. I just wanted to kill the snake."

Professor Wood and John lingered about the old mill until the sun sank behind the tree tops. Gabe watched them, but kept at a distance. He seemed ill at ease and made a very humble appearance for the bold, fearless hero he tried to make other boys believe him to be. When Professor Wood and John started home he came toward them, and the teacher asked:

"Are you ready to go home, Gabe? Come on, and walk with us."

He made no reply but walked silently along with the others. When they came in sight of his house the teacher left them. Without noticing Gabe, John hurried on toward his home. As their homes lay in different directions, he was surprised that Gabe did not leave him. He wouldn't look back but he could hear Gabe walking on behind him. He didn't know what this meant, and when they entered the school grounds he stopped, and facing Gabe, asked:

"Do you want to fight me? Why are you following me?"

Gabe tried to laugh, then he coughed and finally blurted out:

"No—er—John, I'm awfully sorry I've treated you as mean as pusley. Let's be friends, John?"

"All right! If you'll not call me nicknames, I guess we can get along. But I'm not going to take that any longer."

"You're a trump, John. There's not another boy in our class who would have tried to kill that whopping big snake. If he had bitten me, I'd—er. Say, John, don't you want to read my new 'Puddenhead Wilson?'"

"I've read it, thank you, Gabe."

"Well, goodby!"

"Goodby!"

That ended their quarrel. John searched the streams and forests to make up the collection of ferns. Gabe often accompanied him and assisted him through many a difficulty in obtaining different specimens. When the time was out the twelve plants were expressed to the florist. Gabe was as eager to hear from them as John. When Professor Wood came in one day with a letter and announced to his class that John had won the prize, Gabe yelled:

"Hurrah for John! Hurrah for John Lawton!" And his voice rang out louder than all the cheery responses. "Patchy" had become a hero to him, and the ugly nicknames were never heard again.

THE CABLES OF THE WORLD.

The French Government Leads in Length of Cable, the Norwegian in the Number It Controls and the English Government in the Length of Its Conductors.

The various governments of the world own together 880 cables, having a total length of 14,480 miles and containing 21,560 miles of conductors. The French government, which takes the lead as to the length of cables, has 3,400 miles of fifty-four cables. As to number, the Norwegian government comes first with 255 cables, having a total length of 248 miles. Finally, as to the length of conductors, the English government comes first with 5,468 miles of conductors, divided among 115 cables, having a total length of 1,588 miles.

Private companies to the number of twenty-eight own 188 cables, having a length of 126,864 miles and containing 127,632 miles of conductors. The French companies, only two in number—the Compagnie Francaise du Telegraphe de Paris a New York and the Societe Francaise des Delegraphes Sous-Marins—have eighteen cables, with a total length of 7,249 nautical miles. The most important of the private companies is the Eastern Telegraph Company, which operates seventy-five cables, with a total length of 25,347 miles.

The total number of cables in the world is 1,168, with a total length of 140,344 miles and 149,193 miles of conductors. This is not sufficient to reach the moon, but would extend more than half way there.

THE BICYCLE AMBULANCE.

Without doubt the cycling novelty of 1899 has been the bicycle ambulance invented by a Chicago policeman. It is only necessary to mention a few points to show what a decided improvement it will be on the present style of vehicle for conveying sick or injured persons to the hospital.

The bicycle ambulance requires no outlay for its support, which, in the case of the poorer institutions of our great cities, is quite a consideration. It can be driven to the scene of an accident much quicker than can the ambulance at present in use. The injured or sick man or woman who has to be conveyed to the hospital travels much easier on the bicycle ambulance than on the jolting wagon that dashes, with a rumble and a rush, through the city streets, making the drive to the hospital a terrible experience to those who are already mangled, bruised or battered so that even smooth traveling would be painful enough.

The bicycle ambulance is provided with tires larger than those ordinarily used on the bicycle, for the express purpose of making the trip over the uneven streets of a city more comfortable to the patient.

The first of these ambulance machines, for although there has been a so-called military bicycle ambulance invented, this has never been a success, is constructed by utilizing the framework and wheels of two diamond framed tandems side by side, and about three feet apart, the same being connected by means of a light framework of seamless tubing, the whole being very neat in appearance and detachable with very little effort.

The entire machine does not weigh over 150 pounds. It can easily be operated by two men on an ordinary road at a speed of ten miles an hour, and can be controlled perfectly by means of the patent device that is connected with the wheels, and acts as a brake at the will of the rider.

AMATEUR SPORTS.

Edited by Urie Parks.

Orioles vs. Fair Street Blues.

The Fair Street Blues defeated the Orioles on last Tuesday afternoon in a very one-sided game. The Orioles played hard, but the Blues were too many for them; and they were defeated by the large score of 25 to 3.

The features of the game were the pitching of Adams, for the Orioles, and the home runs knocked by Klassett and Taylor, for the Blues.

The following is the line-up of the two teams:

Orioles.	Positions.	Blues.
Adams	pitcher	W. Parks
Ashburn	first base	Klassett
G. Blackstock	shortstop	Crawford
Pool	right field	Jones
Gravitt	catcher	J. Blackstock
Haicombe	third base	Dick
Bowen	second base	Demon
Stipes	center field	Ford
Hunter	left field	Taylor

The following is the score by innings:

Orioles.. ....0 0 1 0 2 0 0 1 0—4
Blues ....4 6 5 0 0 5 0 3 2—25

The Fair Street Blues desire to play any team in the city whose members are under seventeen years of age. All challenges should be addressed to Ed Crawford, 38 Hills avenue.

Atlanta Juniors vs. East Side Sluggers.

A large crowd witnessed the final game played between the Atlanta Juniors and the East Side Sluggers in Grant Park on last Tuesday afternoon. The game was very one-sided and uninteresting, being a walk-over for the Juniors.

Moss pitched a good game, but was given little support in the field. Errors were very frequent, while the Juniors played good ball in the field and few errors were made. The features of the game were the batting of Stockton and the pitching of Hall, for the Juniors, who struck out thirteen men and allowed only three hits. There were several brilliant plays made on the Junior's side, and a nice home run, knocked by Stockton, was a special feature of the game.

The line-up of the two teams are as follows:

Juniors.	Positions.	Sluggers
Foreshaw	left field	Johnson
W. Allen	catcher	J. Roy
Toy	third base	Mitchell
Stockton	first base	Zimmerman
Engesser	right field	Coppage
Agricola	shortstop	Owen
M. Allen	center field	Carpenter
Hall	pitcher	Moss
Kernodle	second base	T. Roy

All challenges for the Atlanta Juniors should be addressed to Marion Allen, 249 East Hunter street.

B. C. M. vs. H. B. F.

There was a very interesting game of baseball played at Exposition park on last Saturday afternoon between the F. E. Block Candy Makers and the Hightower Box Factory boys, which ended in a victory for the candy makers by a score of 17 to 5. It was in the sixth inning that Blackstock came to the bat and succeeded in landing out a two-base hit, while Thompson followed with a single and Blackstock reached third, finally gaining home on a wild throw to second.

Myers came to the bat and rapped out a single, and Thompson reached home. The next two men up went down in succession and Lynch came to the bat and knocked a two-base hit, while Barrett knocked a single and Lynch reached home.

The next man up was struck out, leaving the score standing 14 to 2 in favor of the candy makers. The box makers came in for their part of the sixth inning, but did not reach first. In the seventh inning the candy makers made one run and left the score standing 15 to 2 in their favor. In the eighth inning the box makers succeeded in running in three runs, which made for them a total of five runs.

In the ninth inning Torrens came to the bat and landed out a single, followed by a two-base hit by Lawless, and left Torrens on third base. Myers came to the bat again and landed out a single, and Torrens reached home and Lawless reached third. Moore and Lynch struck out and Barrett knocked a long fly to center, which was missed, and Torrens reached home while Thomson knocked a three-base hit and Barrett reached home. The next man up was struck out and ended one of the most hotly contested games that has been played this season.

The following is the line-up of the Frank E. Block Candy Makers:

Torrens, pitcher; Myers, third base; Barrett, center field; Moore, first base; Blackstock, catcher; Lynch, second base; Lawless, left field; Thompson, shortstop; Johnson, right field.

The Frank E. Block Candy Makers desire to play any team in the city, either old or young, and all challenges should be addressed to R. Torrens, care Frank E. Block Candy Company.

The following is the score by innings of Saturday's game:

Candy Makers.. .. ..4 2 3 1 0 3 1 0 3—17
Box Makers.. .. ..0 1 0 0 1 0 0 3 0—5

Diamond Dust.

The Atlanta Juniors will meet the Frank E. Block Condy Makers on next Saturday afternoon at Exposition park, and a very interesting game of ball is expected.

Myers, of the Frank E. Block team, is playing good ball on third, and is also hitting the ball hard.

Stockton, of the Atlanta Juniors, has no equal on first base.

The Orioles have organized a team and have elected Alonzo Stipes as captain. They are anxious to play any team in the city, the members of which are not more than seventeen years of age.

Blackstock, better known as "Cripty," is again on the diamond and is playing with the Frank E. Block Candy Makers.

A JAPANESE GARDEN IN A BACK YARD.

It Belongs to a New York Man ,and Has a Curious Effect, Set in the Midst of a Big ,Noisy City.

The Japanese Garden shown herewith is located in the midst of the barren yards in the older portion of New York city. It belongs to Julius Hoffman, a German physician, who has constructed it after making a visit to Japan. The Japanese idea of representing a miniature landscape is followed; small trees and plants are arranged in the distance and larger ones in the foreground, giving the appearance of a greater perspective.

But the most picturesque effect is hidden by the foliage. It is a winding rivulet flowing from a lake which is fed by a waterfall constructed in the further corner of the yard. It winds around beds of Japanese flowers, under a pretty arched bridge, and forms little pools and cascades. To get this effect the ground had to be given an incline of five feet, which required fifty cartloads of earth.

The torri, or Japanese arch, in bright red and black, is such as is seen near all Japanese palaces, on which the sacred birds of old rested. They are always made to look old, even if the wood has to be "treated." The summer house and all the other woodwork is of chestnut, of fine workmanship, and decorated with the usual symbols. There are covers for Japanese lanterss, varieties of Japanese pottery and stone work, and a bell which is rung by the wind. The paths are of bright round stones, which, to the Japanese, represent the island of their country. The water abounds with frogs and turtles, and even a small crocodile and a snake are to be seen here.

Nearly in front of the doctor in the picture is what is called Ishitoro. This is in shape like a little Japanese house, the windows on the sides being covered with oil paper. At night, when the Japanese lanterns are lighted, this is also illuminated inside, appearing like a house in the distance. These are found in all Japanese gardens, and invariably tune the soul of their owners. Near the gate is a Japanese washstand and the first symbol to greet the eye is that of "Jehu"—Liberty.

The doctor believes in being out of doors, and finds his novel grounds a means of recreation. During the warm weather he has his meals served out here, under an awning. The Japanese foliage was quite expensive, and altogether the garden cost nearly a thousand dollars.

A COUNTR YWITHOUT A BIRTHDAY.

England Alone Has No National Holiday Celebrated in Honor of Her Being as a Country—July the Favorite Month for These Nations.

There is one country in the world, and one only which has no birthday or national holiday. Nor is that country in some remote corner of the map—it is England.

Although the queen's birthday—May 24th—is annually celebrated in royal fashion, it is not a national holiday, and Englishmen and women have at last aroused themselves to the fact that they are quite alone in this respect.

"What day shall we choose for our nation's birthday?" they are now asking. "Shall it be the queen's birthday or the day of her ascending the throne, or any day which she herself shall name?

day which she herself shall name."

There was a movement not long ago to bring forward St. George's day as the nation's birthday, St. George being England's patron Saint.

The birthdays of different countries all have very good and substantial reasons for being.

January 18th, Germany celebrates her national holiday, the day when the king of Prussia was first proclaimed emperor of Germany and Prussia.

September 2d is Italy's birthday, for it was the day on which Italy became a united country.

July is a pet month for national brithdays and starts off with July 1st, which the Canadians keep as the date upon which their present constitution was given.

July 14th is France's national holiday, or the day the Bastile was taken, and our own national holiday in July 4th.

Mohammedans keep November 10th—Mohammed's birthday.

Every country, of course, has its fete days—often miscalled "national holidays." For example, in England Primrose Day, April 19th, is often called a national holiday, as well as St. Patrick's day in Ireland, and October 21th, which the Irishman honors in gala fashion as turfcutters' day, when peat as a fuel was discovered.

The Welsh celebrate Ascension Day with much pomp and circumstance, nor will any one in that country work on that day, believing that a fatal accident will cut those who go to their daily labor as usual.

May 17th the Spaniard makes merry and drinks to the health of the young king, whose birthday it is.

Honolulu is said to have more public holidays than any other city in the world.

JUNIOF CORRESPONDENCE.

Evelyn Jordan, Newton, Ga.—Dear Junior: My papa is a farmer and has been taking the Constitution for a long time. I enjoy reading it very much, especially the Junior. We are having a lot of nice watermelons and wish Aunt Susie and some of the cousins were here to enjoy them with us. I would like to exchange the songs "Fatal Wedding" and "The Gypsie's Warning" for "Just Break the News to Mother" and "Nellie Gray." Correspondence solicited.

Myrtle Evans, Rattan, La.—Dear Junior: The Constitution is a welcome visitor each week. I am a country girl, and enjoy country life very much. I live in the northern part of Louisiana, six miles from the Sabine river. It is two miles from here to our postoffice. I hope some of the Junior members will send me the song "Bury Me Not on the Lone Prairie." Correspondence solicited.

Pansy Linder, Fitzgerald, Ga.—Dear Junior: Fitzgerald is a large, pretty place to its age. It has waterworks and electric lights. There are lots of "yankees" here; in fact, it is a "yankee" town, but most of the business is carried on by the "crackers." I am eight years old. My papa is a lumber man and has a dummy. I like to take trips out to the woods on the dummy.

Leland Blanton, Pelham, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am nine years old. I have been to school in all about nine months. Our school, the Pelham high school, has just closed and I am helping my papa set type. I can set about one galley a day. If you take The South Georgia Home, I expect you read some of the pieces I set up. My papa is the editor of The Home.

Pat C. Arnett, Sharon, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am raising chickens. I have taken off about two hundred chickens; I took off a hen with twenty-five. I think it is so nice to have a yard full of chickens. I think every one ought to get an education; the more we read the more we learn; we should read the newspapers and books.

Grace and Bennie Hiatt, Ellerbe, N. C.—Dear Junior: We are two little sisters, seven and five years old. We live near Ellerbe Springs, a great health resort, and go to school there. Our papa has promised us that we may go with him to Atlanta this fall, and he will take us to see the little children in the Grady hospital.

Person Rye, Eula, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am a stranger to you and most all the Junior correspondents, but I know no other way of getting acquainted with you but to write to you. I am twelve years old. I love to read the letters in The Constitution Jr. My father is a farmer and a merchant and postmaster at Eula.

Bonnie Prickett, Sanger, Tex.—Dear Junior: I get the Junior page, mamma the woman's page and papa the farmers' page. We moved to Texas on the last day of 1898. This is a fine country, but the wind and mud is just awful. I would like to correspond with some of the cousins about my age.

Pauline Sands, West Point, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am a little girl ten years old. I live on a farm. Papa takes The Constitution, and I like it very much. I would like to correspond with some of the little girls from Alabama about my age.

Josie Lewis, Pilot Oak, Ky.—Dear Junior: I am a little girl nine years old. My mamma and papa are dead, and I live with my uncle and aunt. I am not going to school now. I live about a mile from the schoolhouse.

Minnie Bell Cooper, Wetumpka, Ala.—Dear Junior: I am a little girl seven years old. I live in the country. My papa is a farmer. I like to read the letters from the cousins very much.

Jewell Griffin, Cliola, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am a little girl ten years old. I live in the country. I help my mamma when not in school. I can wash dishes, milk, churn, make beds, sweep, sew and iron.

SOME INTERESTING READING

The Modern Way of Making Shot.

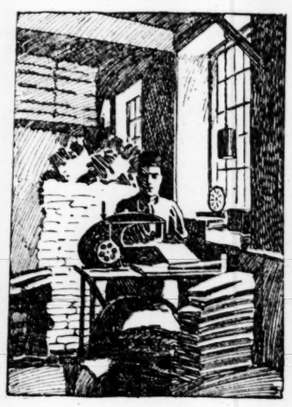
A new and unusual interest is at present being taken in ammunition because of the stand taken at The Hague peace convention by certain of the powers in this matter. England's refusal to agree to the abolition of the dum dum bullet and Captain Mahan's advocacy of the explosive rifle ball have aroused public curiosity as to how the ordinary shot and shell of war are made and wherein they differ from the more destructive leaden implements of death.

The dum dum bullet, on account of having its steel apex either cut off flat or previously split, at once "mushrooms" when striking a solid body, the heavier and softer lead behind the steel tip spreading out and tearing its way through flesh and bone, inflicting a frightful wound. The English representatives at The Hague claim that this is the only bullet that will effectively check the mad charge of savage and fanatic tribes on civilized infantry, and for this reason will not agree to its abolition.

Wonderful developments have been made in the manufacture of these leaden missiles since the time they were first cast one by one in rough iron molds.

It is not often that a mere dream is the direct source of a new idea and invention capable of revolutionizing an important industry. But there is one instance of such an event recorded in history, and that instance is in connection with the process of shot making. For many years gunshot had been made by the melting of lead in colanders, which are merely vessels of suitable size, pierced with small holes, through which the heated metal dripped into tanks of water placed beneath them. The result was that the small drops of lead, being still hot, were invariably flattered at the point of impact with the water. This was a serious defect in all eighteenth century shot, and troubled the manufacturers of that article of ammunition very much. The problem seemed insuperable, until one day a shot maker of the town of Bristol by the name of Watts dreamed a dream in which was revealed to him the inspired fact that if only his drippings of melted lead were to fall from a sufficient height before impact with the water beneath they would be sufficiently cooled during their descent and would retain their regular globular shape.

POURING OUT THE MOLTEN LEAD FROM THE TOP OF TOWER.



MAKING SHOT BAGS.

SIFTING THE SHOT.

The result of this happy dream was a speedy test from the tall tower of the Church of St. Mary Redcliffe in Bristol town with so much success that the inventor immediately took out a patent and later made a fortune from the same.

Nowadays in nearly every manufacturing town in this country can be found one of these tall shot towers, where the process of shot making may be seen busily carried on.

This process is an extremely interesting one. The typical shot tower is divided into two stories, one floor about eighty feet from the ground, and the other, which is at the top of the tower, nearly twice that height. On the floor of each story is a tremendous caldron, heated by a stove placed beneath it. Beside it may always be found a strange looking instrument resembling a much distorted frying pan with a long handle and supported by an iron framework close to the caldron. Just under this is a hole in the floor opening down into 200 feet of dizzy darkness. The "pigs" of lead are hauled up to the top of the tower by means of a massive iron chain, and there melted down in one of the two melting chambers. When this is accomplished one of the attendants stands by with his tremendous ladles and spoons the liquid soup of molten lead into the colanders. The size of the shot, of course, depends on the size of the holes in the colander, and as the thick liquid slowly drips away it is replaced by fresh ladlefuls.

The shot is then removed from the water tanks below and carefully dried, after which it goes through the process of sifting. A certain small proportion of the shot is always imperfectly formed, and to separate the goats from the sheep, as it were, or rather the chaff from the wheat, it is put through a sort of diminutive thrashing machine. It is then placed in long horizontal cylinders revolving by machinery and pierced by different sized holes. According to the holes from which it issues the shot drops into appointed receptacles. After this it is placed in revolving barrels, the long continued turning wearing away its original greenish hue and leaving it a glossy black. It is then done up in stout canvas bags, ready for shipment.

A Famous Diamond.

Stevenson has written a thrilling story of the adventures of a diamond, but there is a stone in actual existence which is surrounded by quite as much romance as the fictitious jewel of the Scottish novelist. This is the famous blue diamond, known as the Hope diamond. In plain English, Lord Francis Hope, the titled but impecunious husband of the one time American girl, May Yohe, wanted to sell this family

stone, but his brother, the duke of Newcastle, and his sisters objected. The English law courts in the end sustained the duke in his objection to having an old family jewel fall under the hammer. The Hope stone was the first blue diamond that ever came into Europe, and in the rough weighed 100¼ carats. It was brought from India and was sold to Louis XIV, for whom it was cut and mounted. During the troubles of revolutionary times the stone mysteriously disappeared and remained lost for forty years. When again found it had been recut, and after a number of strange adventures it was purchased by certain diamond merchants of Amsterdam of the sum of $90,000. Later it passed into the Hope family and has since remained with them.

A New French Coin.

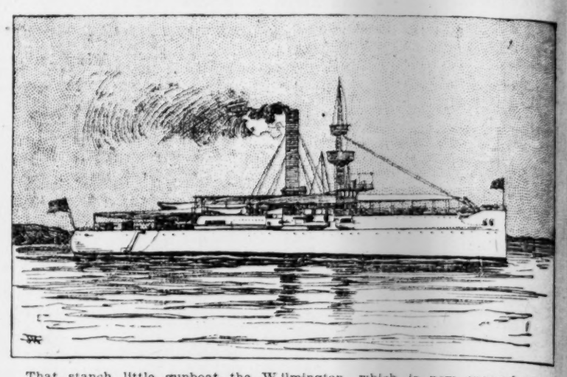
The new gold coin which has just been issued from the mint of France is said to be one of the most beautiful ever designed. The face of this coin, as shown in the illustration, is the head of the symbolic figure of France, while the reverse shows a very aristocratic looking rooster with inflated chest. The designs are the result of three years' work on the part of M. Chaplain, the chief engraver of the mint, and the coin is known as the Louis d'Or.

A Peculiar Belfry.

It is not a common thing to see a church bell hanging in a tree, but here is one that

was recently protographed in a churchyard in Ontario. When the church was built there was no belfry provided for the bell, so it was hung on the branch of a large walnut tree and each Sunday calls the faithful to worship.

The Wilmington's Wonderful Cruise.



That stanch little gunboat, the Wilmington, which is now engaged on an exploration expedition up the Amazon river, has already accomplished the remarkable feat of piercing 2,500 miles into the almost unknown interior of South America. At Manaos the arrival of the American gunboat provoked a meeting of protest, the people of that place having never before seen a man-of-war. They thought it impossible, in fact, for such a ship to adavnce 1,000 miles up the Amazon. Beyond this, however, the Wilmington has met with little opposition. She has steamed up the Solimoes river as far as Iquitos, and since then has gone almost as far inland as the Cordilleras, a distance of only a few hundred miles from the Pacific. The gunboat was designed especially for river service, and has a speed of over fifteen knots an hour. She is slightly over 250 feet in length and has a draft of only nine feet. Her machinery consists of triple expansion twin screw engines, and she is furnished with a large military mast rigged up with conning tower and a powerful search light.

A Group of Tagalese Warriors.

Whatever may be the final outcome of the Philippine islands problem, one thing is certain, and that is that the Filipino will never again be what he was before the outbreak of hostilities against the American troops. The Filipino has already learned the arts of war, and it is but natural to believe he will be just as proficient in picking up the arts of peace. He has learned with astounding rapidity the white man's methods of drilling and campaigning, has made himself an adept in the handling of rifle and has displayed a desire to become Americanized as much as possible, especially in his methods of fighting.

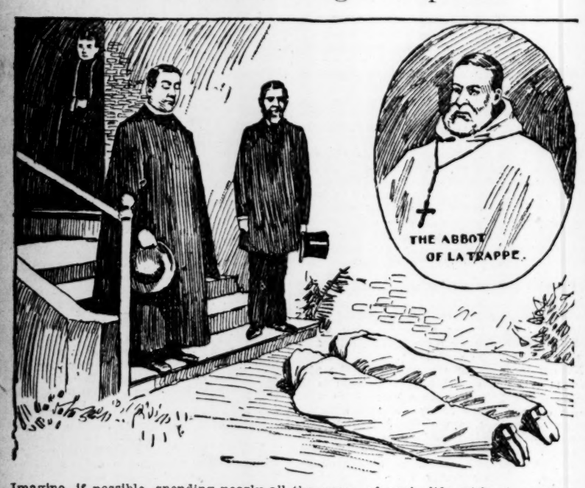
The old-fashioned naked warriors, wielding the bolo and the poisoned spears of the Tagalese, are already a thing of the past, and such groups of belligerents as are shown in the accompanying illustration will soon become a rare sight indeed in the Philippines.

A New Bust of Dumas.

What is being called the best bust of Alexandre Mumas now in existence has just recently been unveiled in London. As will be seen from our reproduction of it,

the artist has pictured the great French author in his happiest mood. Miniatures of this bust in gold are popular as watch charms.

Where Silence Reigns Supreme.



Imagine, if possible, spending nearly all the years of one's life without speaking. It certainly would not do for the young women who enjoy to the utmost the conversational opportunities of the opera. They would probably regard as a little less than insane the body of men who voluntarily take the view of eternal silence. The Trappist monks who do this have some most remarkable and severe rules. They never speak except when absolutely necessary, but they eat only vegetables and fruit and drink only water. Most of their food is raised on the lands belonging to the order. They do all their own work. It is the custom for them to arise about 2 o'clock in the morning and go to the fields to labor. Their beds are not the soft, comfortable ones found in well kept houses, but consist of boards without covering. Their only words are pious chants and prayers, with occasional religious readings, and such speech as is demanded in the performance of charity. They are very hospitable, however, welcoming their guests with absolute prostration and providing them with the flesh foods which they themselves never taste. It is a somewhat democratic order. They elect their own abbot, but are not permitted to concert among themselves for his choice. They are to be fouund in large numbers throughout France, and there is now a colony of them in Quebec.

The Costliest Dog in the World.

Lady Dockleaf is not a very attractive looking animal from the purely artistic standpoint, but along her own particular lines of beauty she is so faultless that she has just brought her owner $25,000 in cold coin. In her veins courses the bluest of bulldog blood, and any expert in canine affairs will at once see from her picture

that her faultless ears, her well formed skull and her fine forelegs make her a paragon of beauty, from, of course, her own particular standpoint. Notwithstanding her facial expression she is amiable and sweet-tempered, and by many critics is considered the best living type of her breed.

A Boundary Line of Bamboo.

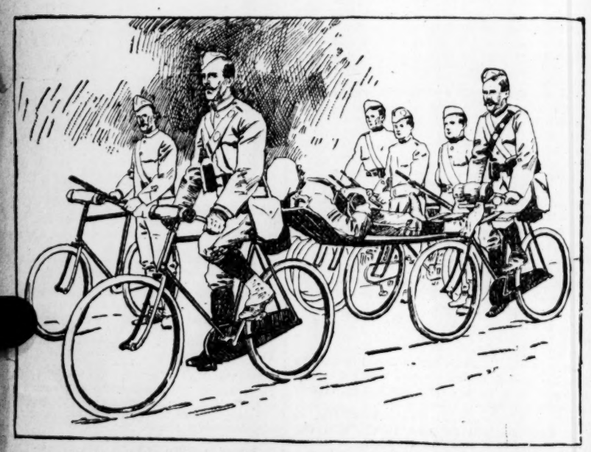
The bamboo palisade which stretches north of the city of Kowloon is perhaps the most important fence in the world because of the fact that it marks the limits of British territory in central China. By the treaty of 1898 China ceded to Great Britain certain territory just north of British Kowloon, to be held as long as Russia is allowed to hold Port Arthur. The fence of bamboo shown in the illustration fixes the line of one border of this territory. Kowloon city itself, which can be seen in the distance, is worthy of notice as being the first Chinese walled city on a British possession. The town is situated at the head of a shallow bay, a little to the northeast of Hung-ham bay, where are located the docks and workshops of several big English business firms.

The Religion of Real Work.

It is a theory of Mr. Booth-Tucker, the distinguished Salvation Army leader, that four-fifths of the miserable people of this country who are rotting in our great metropolitan centers would be actually born again under the influence of pure air, perfect freedom, systematic labor and a prospect of ultimately owning something of their own. If the $50,000,000 which is spent every year for merely temporary relief, says Mr. Booth-Tucker, were spent in enabling people to work for themselves under the most favorable circumstances, the greatest reformatory movement of the age would be in progress.

It was a year ago that this practical sociologist propounded his novel theory. Not satisfied with that, he has put it to the test. He picked out a piece of land, one and one-half sections in extent, near the boundary line between Colorado and Kansas, and on this huge farm, with the aid of the Salvation Army, started his colony. The land was bought for $22.50 per acre, with eleven years' time for payment. This colony of twenty-six families, or four hundred persons, has built homes, established stores, put in crops, erected a church and schoolhouse and is generally contented, happy and prosperous. The man who is responsible for this is Mr. Booth Tucker. The accompanying picture shows that humanitarian at work in his private office, a modest little place, where, by the way, the destinies of many a man are controlled.

The Bicycle in Warfaae.



The practical uses to which the bicycle can be put in actual warfare have just been demonstrated by experiments carried out recently in England. These experiments were made by the Twenty-sixth Middlesex regulars and were eminently satisfactory. The manner, for instance, in which the wounded may be carried on bicycles is shown in the accompanying illustration.

Where King Charles Once Hid.

The old town of Brighton, in England, is about to lose one of its most notable landmarks. The ancient hostelry known as "The King's Head" is soon to be torn down to make room for a new hotel. It was in this old inn that King Charles II hid himself just after the battle of Worcester, previous to his escape from England into France. It was on the night of the 14th of October, 1651, that the "Merrie Monarch" at that time very badly frightened and very far from "merrie," passed a restless and anxious night in one of the little rooms of "The King's Head" and, stealing out at 2 in the morning, sailed for Fecamp in the good ship Royal Escape. This old inn is also associated with the name of Dr. Johnson, when the "Leviathan of Literature," was wont to visit the town of Brighton during the summer months.

A Remarkable Friendship.

It is not often that a guinea pig and a kitten are disposed to hobnob together, but here is a picture of a pair of these little animals taken from a photograph, showing that sometimes remarkable friendships

are struck up between such widely different animals. This guinea pig and kitten are never happier than when romping about together, and each seems to have a genuine affection for the other.

Windows in China.

According to the laws of good society in China young widows should not remarry. Widowhood is therefore held in the highest esteem and the older the widow grows the more agreeable her position becomes. Should she reach fifty years, she may, by applying to the emperor, get a sum of money with which to buy a tablet on which her virtues are named. The tablet is placed over the door at the principal entrance to her house.

Ceylon Footwear.

Here is a picture showing how the ladies of rank in Ceylon sometimes ornament their feet with jewels. Shoes are not a very acceptable thing in this warm Asiatic cli-

mate, and it is no more a matter of comment to see a Ceylon beauty's feet decked out with jewels than it is to behold one of our own American actresses wearing a wealth of jewelry upon her fingers.

The Bogy-Making Fad.

To be fashionable means to have fads. The latest freak of capricious Dame Fashion is the mania for bogy men. These outlandish little ornaments are being made by women for watch charms and desk ornaments, and all sorts of odds and ends are being utilized as material for making them. The accompanying little illustration will give a good idea of the general character of fashionable bogies and hobgoblins. Ox teeth, cat skulls, sea shells, chicken bones and all such things are used to carve the figures from, and some of them are indeed ideal examples of the grotesque in art.

Algeria is the only country in the world wehre the horses outnumber the human beings.